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MARK TWAIN'S SCRAP BOOK.

PATENTS:

UNITED STATES.

JUNE 24TH, 1873.

GREAT BRITAIN.

MAY 16TH, 1877.

FRANCE.

MAY 18TH, 1877.

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DIRECTIONS.

Use but little moisture, and only on the gummed lines. Press the scrap on without wetting it.

DANIEL SLOTE & COMPANY,
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From, *Dispatch*

Petersburg Pa.

Date, *Sept 11/1894.*

OUR BRAVE RESERVES.

Gallant Sons of the Keystone
State Who Were the
First to March

TO RELIEF OF WASHINGTON.

Made Up of the Best and Most Sol-
dierly Men, and Aided by

GOV. CURTIN'S WISE PATRIOTISM.

Their Grand Military Record Unsurpassed in
the War's Annals.

BATTLES MANY AND LOSSES ENORMOUS

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Among the few prominent statesmen of the late war period who had sagacity to measure and wisdom to provide against the dire emergency precipitated by the Southern disunionists in the early days of 1861, none is more deserving of the gratitude of the American people than Andrew G. Curtin, "the great war Governor of Pennsylvania." He is one of the three surviving Governors of the loyal States during the war epoch.

The Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, the first organized body of soldiers to march to the relief of the beleaguered Capital of the nation, was his own conception and, in great measure, his own creation.

Political wisecracks of the time predicted that what they termed the Governor's folly and extravagance in pushing his pet military scheme would prove his discomfiture, yet the record of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps stands an imperishable tribute to the wisdom, sagacity and patriotism of Andrew G. Curtin.

Such was the spontaneous and general response to the President's call that, when the required 75,000 soldiers had been mustered into service, there yet remained companies and regiments far in excess of the levy, organized, ready, willing and eager to be

enrolled. Out of this material our immediate and complete organization of the Reserve Corps was effected.

One of the first orders issued by the Commanding General enjoined on examining surgeons the rejection of all recruits who did not fully meet the physical requirements of the regular army. This, together with the fact that the standard of moral courage and the spirit of intelligent patriotism were on a par with the physical excellence of the men, accounts for the efficiency of the division in the discharge of every soldierly duty.

\$3,000,000 for Military Purposes.

The organization was effected in compliance with Governor Curtin's recommendation to the Legislature, convened in extra session April 20, 1861, to "recruit and equip 15 regiments exclusive of those called into the service of the United States."

May 15 a bill was passed authorizing a loan of \$3,000,000, and empowering the Governor to carry out his recommendation. The following day George A. McCall, of West Chester, an experienced and competent soldier, was appointed and promptly confirmed as Major General, and assigned to the duty of organizing the "Pennsylvania Reserve Volunteer Corps." General McCall immediately entered upon duty, and labored with such energy that, on June 21, the First Rifles (Bucktails), the Fifth Infantry and Battery B, First Artillery, commanded respectively by Colonels Kane and Simmons and Captain Easton, responded to a call from General Scott and marched to the support of the Eleventh Indiana, commanded by Colonel Lew Wallace, at Cumberland, Md. As fast as transportation could be furnished after the battle of Bull Run, July 21, the entire division was thrown into Washington City and there mustered into service. Though the division continued to be designated as the "Pennsylvania Reserves," it generally led in forward movements, and frequently covered the rear of the army in retreat.

First Signs of Hostility.

En route to the nation's Capital the first indication of hostile sentiment was observed on reaching Baltimore, where scowling faces and murmurs of indignation greeted the Pennsylvania boys. The advance was led by the First Regiment, commanded by Colonel R. Biddle Roberts, a prominent lawyer of Pittsburgh, who voiced the sentiments of his followers when, in reply to a pompous policeman who volunteered the information that it would not be safe to march through Baltimore, he said with emphasis: "Sir, we are not here looking for safe places!"

But there was no outbreak on the part of the citizens. Perhaps a knowledge of the fact that every musket was loaded, that 40 rounds of ammunition reposed in every cartridge box, and that an opportunity to avenge the dastardly assault by these same people on the Massachusetts troops on the 19th of April would not be shunned, may have exercised a restraining influence.

From Washington the regiments were marched to Tennallytown, five miles west, where camps were established. There the division was organized into three brigades, General John F. Reynolds assigned to command the First, George G. Meade the Second, and Colonel John S. McCalmont, of the Tenth, temporarily to the Third. Subsequently General E. O. C. Ord relieved Colonel McCalmont.

Across the Potomac.

On October 10, with banners flying and marching to the tunes of "Dixie's Land" and "Hail Columbia," the Potomac was crossed and Camp Pierpont established near the village of Langley, where winter quarters were constructed, company and regimental drill and picket duty occupying the time.

December 20 the Third Brigade, accompanied by the First Rifles, a squadron of the First Cavalry and Battery B, marched out of camp and proceeded to Dranesville, 12 miles distant. Here a rebel force of equal numbers, under the afterward noted cavalry leader, General Stewart, was encountered, and the first victory achieved by any portion of the Army of the Potomac won. The enemy's losses, as ascertained afterward from official sources, were 43 killed, 143 wounded and 8 missing, while those of the Union forces were 7 killed and 63 wounded. Congratulatory orders were issued by General McClellan, Secretary of War Cameron and Governor Curtin, and the flags of the regiments engaged were sent to Washington and "Dranesville, December 20, 1861," inscribed thereon in golden letters.

After the battle until to the middle of March, 1862, whenever the weather permitted, the troops were exercised in company and regimental drill, acquiring that proficiency for which they were afterward noted.

In the Enemy's Country.

A forward movement having been ordered, the middle of April found the division comfortably encamped at Falmouth, on the north side of the Rappahannock, opposite Fredericksburg. This was the farthest point in rebellion on a direct line between Washington and Richmond yet reached by any considerable portion of the Union army. The section of country penetrated had, prior to Lee's evacuation of Manassas, been given up to the rebel army and became a stamping ground for bushwhackers. But all these retreated before McClellan's advancing columns, which crossed the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg and burned the railroad bridges at that point.

The van of the movement was taken by the First Cavalry, commanded by the brave and accomplished soldier, Colonel Bayard, afterward General, who was killed in the following December while leading his devoted followers at Fredericksburg.

Having arrived with his corps at Falmouth, General McDowell requested, and was permitted to so far exceed his instructions, to conduct a defensive movement north of the Rappahannock, as to throw a force across the river into Fredericksburg. To facilitate the coming of reinforcements in case of attack, it was deemed advisable to rebuild the bridge which the retreating enemy had destroyed. The work was assigned to McClellan's division. Woodsmen, carpenters, blacksmiths, machinists, civil engineers, telegraph operators and laborers were found in such numbers that in an incredibly short time, not only was the bridge constructed, but a deserted foundry and machine shop in the city was started up, an abandoned locomotive refitted, traffic on the railroad resumed and the hum of industry heard in the sleepy old town.

Under a New Commander.

While encamped at Falmouth, General Ord, having been promoted to Major General, was assigned to the command of a division of the First Corps, and Truman Seymour was appointed to the vacancy in the Third Brigade.

The controversy going on at the time between General McClellan and the authorities

at Washington as to the extent of the former's control of McDowell's corps was semi-compromised by a decision to send the Reserves to join the army before Richmond, and, on the evening of June 8, 1862, the division was marched to Gray's Landing, on the Rappahannock, ten miles below Fredericksburg, and there embarked for the peninsula.

During the few weeks prior to the movement many contrabands had attached themselves to the different regiments as officers' servants and in other menial positions. They kept up communication with their friends at home, so that the time of departure for the seat of active operations was known to all the colored sympathizers for miles around, and, at a certain point, seemingly a designated rendezvous on the route, there was gathered a motley crowd of both sexes, in size and age ranging from the little naked pickaninny in its mother's arms to the decrepit, grizzled and superannuated "uncle" and "aunt," to greet the passing transports.

Chanting their weird songs and wildly gesticulating they raced along the beach, many of the stalwart males waving to their arm-pits out into the river and pleading to be taken aboard, while those ashore vociferated "Glory haller lu yer! bress de Lawd, de day ob jubilee am hea'."

Touched a Responsive Chord.

Sable brothers aboard, bound for the seat of war, caught the wild refrain the regimental bands struck up, and as the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" floated in the air it seemed as if some occult power had touched a responsive chord in the souls of the lowly blacks, for their illuminated faces fairly glowed with the spirit of the song.

Soon the sympathizing contrabands were left behind. The vessels glided down the river, out into and southward on the Chesapeake, up the York river, then threading tortuous windings and finally landing at White House, the base of supplies of the Army of the Potomac.

Transportation facilities proved insufficient to carry the entire division, and the Third Brigade was forced to remain behind for 48 hours, arriving at White House on the 14th. The First and Second having arrived on the 12th were moved forward to Dispatch station. This delay brought the Third to the landing just as the Rebel General Stewart—whom this brigade had met and whipped at Dranesville—was preparing to make a dash on the railroad and supply depot. General Seymour hastily disembarked his men, and, though Stewart had reached his objective point, his destructive purpose was not carried out, and many of his daring riders were captured.

By the evening of the 19th McClellan's Division had taken position on the extreme right of McClellan's line, at Mechanicsville, face to face with war, and, from elevated points in the vicinity, within sight of the churchspires of Richmond. After one week of preparation in digging rifle-pits and fortifying the position, everything was in readiness to resist the combined attack of A. P. and D. H. Hill's Divisions on the afternoon of the 26th.

Face to Face With War.

Though this attack was directed personally by General Lee, and the troops fought under the inspiration of the presence of Jefferson Davis, who had come out from the city to witness the rout of McClellan's Army, not a single advantage was gained by the attacking rebels, though they outnumbered the

defenders two to one. The Union forces bivouacked on the field, to be in readiness to renew the fight on the morrow.

At midnight an order was received by McCall to withdraw his forces to the rear of Gaines' Mill. The lateness of the hour precluded the execution of this order before daylight. But alert, skillful and fertile in resources the commander succeeded in effecting a retreat in the face of the enemy, with, as he says in his report, "our killed all buried, our wounded sent to the rear, not a man nor a gun, nor a musket, left on the field; the regiments filing past as steadily as if marching from the parade ground."

Occupying their assigned position near Gaines' Mill there was barely time to prepare for action, when the Second and Third Brigades, and, soon after, the First, were thrown forward to check the advancing foe, reinforced by Jackson. The battle raged with intense fury and was one of the bloodiest of the war. The rebel forces engaged numbered 60,000, while those under Fitz John Porter, including all reinforcements, numbered 40,000.

Captured by the Enemy.

General Reynolds was taken prisoner. The Eleventh Reserve, enveloped in the smoke of battle and intent on duty, did not notice the line on their right and left falling back, and becoming surrounded by the enemy, were taken prisoners. Among the killed was the brave Captain Easton, whose battery had done effective service at Dranesville and Mechanicsville. Double shooting the guns with grape and canister and hurling into the very faces of the rebels the defiance "This battery can never be taken, except over my dead body," the gallant soldier fell, mortally wounded beside his guns. Major T. Brent Swearingen, Adjutant of the Ninth Regiment, riding into the thickest of the fight and cheering on his men, was severely wounded and carried from the field.

After the battle of Gaines' Mill the Union army was concentrated on the south side of the Chickahominy and commenced that "change of base" which, under the circumstances, has been pronounced by competent military critics as one of the most hazardous movements in the science of war.

In this movement, to the Pennsylvania Reserve was entrusted the responsible duty of guarding the reserve artillery of the army. The guns, caissons, forges, battery wagons and ammunition of this important branch of the service numbered 300 vehicles which, added to McCall's Artillery and transportation, made a train over seven miles long. This work was commenced on the 28th and continued night and day, the experience of the night of the 29th living in the memories of all who participated therein as the "black march"—well and truly so called, for charcoal would have made a white mark on the impenetrable darkness that enveloped White Oak Swamp that night.

A Perilous, Weary March.

With nerves strung to the highest tension under the excitement aroused by the two great battles fought within 48 hours, and by a realization of the still impending danger, the division accepted the great responsibility assigned with brave and determined hearts. Aware, through some indefinable consciousness, of the presence, but unable to discern the merest outline of file leader in front or comrade at side, they marched slowly, snail-like, silently on, halting anon time and again and falling down in their tracks and there passing at once into semi-sensible

sleep, from which to be startled and roused by the smothered command to "fall in." Then forward, and halting again and again, the long, dreary hours passed away, and many there were who welcomed the first streak of dawn that lifted that curtain of night, though it were but to usher a day of battle and carnage and death.

Halting during the morning at Charles City, or Newmarket Cross Roads, under instructions to hold the place until the trains had passed in the rear, the men sought much needed rest in the shelter of the woods. But the gradually increasing sound of the booming artillery, which had commenced about 9 A. M., was not conducive to slumber. Early in the afternoon there was an ominous silence in front, for an hour or so, which proved a prelude to the terrific onslaught that was made about 3 o'clock. The battle continued uninterruptedly until dark.

A Position of Great Danger.

The position occupied by the Reserves was in the center of the line, the point against which Lee massed his heaviest battalions in the hope of cutting the Union army in two; but in this he failed, and the army, with its immense train of artillery, supply and ammunition wagons, was enabled to reach a secure position at Malvern Hill, on the James river, by the morning of July 1.

The Reserves lost heavily in the battle of the 30th. General Meade was seriously wounded, and, though endeavoring to remain in command of his brigade, was compelled to retire from the field. General McCall, toward the close of the battle, on riding forward to reconnoiter, was suddenly confronted by a column of rebel infantry and captured. Colonel George S. Hays, of the Eighth Regiment, had his horse torn to pieces under him and was seriously injured. Colonel Harvey, of the Seventh, was run over by a caisson, the horses attached to which, losing their drivers, became frightened and dashed through the line of the Seventh. Colonel Seneca G. Simmons, of the Fifth, an officer who gave promise of rapid promotion because of his conspicuous bravery and soldierly qualities, was killed. Captain H. J. Biddle, Assistant Adjutant General on McCall's staff, was seriously wounded.

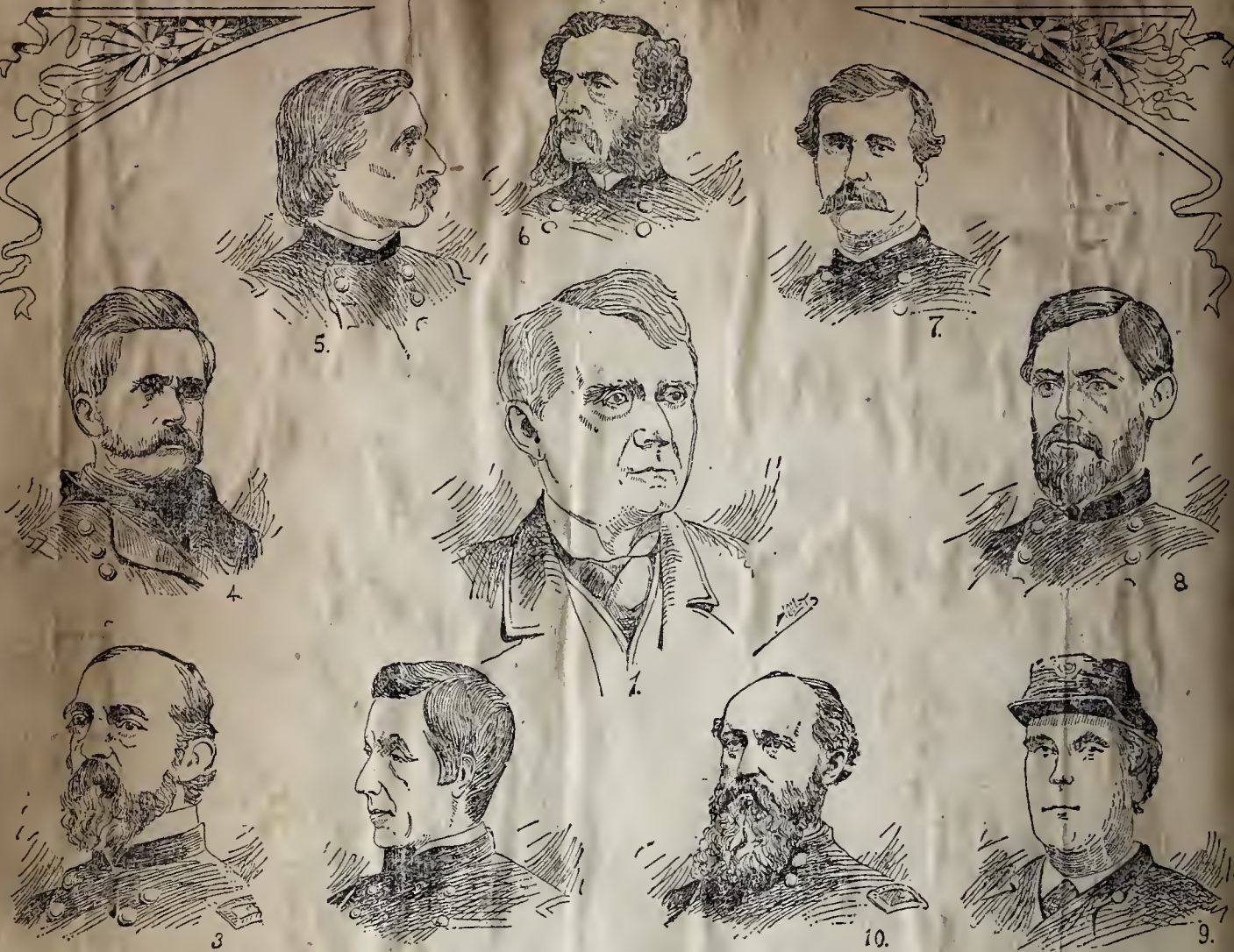
The loss of the division, which mustered about 7,000 present for duty when it arrived on the peninsula, in this and the battles of Mechanicsville and Gaines' Mill, was 3,180.

The battle of Malvern Hill, July 1, has gone into history as the closing conflict of the Seven-Day battles, and one in which the Army of the Potomac was victorious at every point, inflicting terrible loss on the brave, but rash troops that were hurled against McClellan's impregnable position.

At Harrison's Landing.

The fight commenced shortly after the Reserves arrived on the field. They were formed in line as a reserve and did not take an active part in the engagement. The following day, or rather at midnight, July 1, the march to the new base of supplies on the James River was resumed, and by noon of the 2d the weary, worn and battle-stained soldiers of the Army of the Potomac pitched their tents on the plain at Harrison's Landing.

While encamped there a rebel force coming down the south side of the James River posted batteries at Paggin's Point, opposite the camps of the Union Army, and on the night of the 31st of July opened fire with shot and shell, doing much damage to the shipping at the landing and killing and wounding a number of Union



THE PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES.

- | | | |
|-----------------------------------|--|----------------------------------|
| 2. Major General McCall. | 1. Andrew G. Curtin, the War Governor. | 8. Major General J. F. Reynolds. |
| 3. Major General George G. Meade. | 5. General G. K. Warren. | 9. General Robert Anderson. |
| 4. Major General E. O. C. Ord. | 6. General S. W. Crawford. | 10. General C. F. Jackson. |
| | 7. General M. D. Hardin. | |

soldiers. It was a complete surprise, but the attack ceased shortly after our batteries got the range of and opened up on the bold rebels. The next day the Reserves were thrown across the river on a pontoon bridge, and occupied that position until the evacuation of the Peninsula, when they were carried on transports to Fortress Monroe, and thence to Aquia Creek on the Potomac. Proceeding by rail to Falmouth, many of the regiments pitched their tents on the same ground they evacuated two short months before. The anticipated rest was of short duration. On the evening of the 21st, marching orders were received. After three days of forced marching, by night and day, a union was effected with McDowell's Corps, to which the division had been assigned.

Then commenced that marching and counter marching—a veritable play at "hide and seek" between maneuvering detachments of the respective armies—which the Union soldiers were informed, *sub rosa*, was but preliminary to the "bagging of the whole rebel army," but which proved to be a compulsory effort along the line of self-preservation.

The Second Bull Run.

On the 29th the battle of Groveton occurred, and on the 30th the final and more disastrous conflict of Manassas or the second Bull Run was fought. In this engagement the division lost heavily. Colonel Morton D. Hardin, commanding the Third Brigade, was carried from the field seriously wounded. Captain Kern, commanding Battery G, was also severely wounded, taken prisoner and subsequently died. Captain James T. Shannon, of the Ninth Regiment, a brave officer, who had served with credit in the Mexican War and showed the instincts of a true soldier in his conduct on the Peninsula, was mortally wounded. Many others equally brave and deserving of honorable mention were recorded as killed and wounded.

At Centerville on the following day some kind of order was restored to the disorganized army which sought shelter within the fortifications of that place, and soon the march toward Washington was taken up. The spirits of the men became elated when they caught sight of the dome of the Capitol and received the joyful news that General McClellan had been restored to command.

On the 7th of September the Reserve Corps, with General John F. Reynolds as division commander, was assigned to the First Army Corps under General Hooker. Preparations were at once made to enter on the historic Maryland campaign. That night the Long Bridge was crossed and, marching through Washington to Meridian Hill, the troops were there bivouacked and supplies of shoes and clothing, much needed, were issued.

The following day a start was made in search of the invading rebel army. The search was crowned with success, and about noon on the 14th the object sought was found, strongly ensconced on the rugged crest and slopes of South Mountain.

The Invaders Driven Away.

It was not a permanent location, however, which the "Johnnies" had selected, for the Reserves on the right started up that mountain side, scrambling through tangled underbrush, scaling stone walls and charging rifle pits, driving the presumptuous invaders from behind their intrenchments and planting their Pennsylvania banners beside their regimental colors on the mountain crest. A glorious victory for the Union Army!

Colonel Gallagher, commanding the Third Brigade, was severely wounded, as was Colonel Bolinger, of the Seventh Regiment. The division losses were seven officers and 95 men killed, 18 officers and 285 enlisted men wounded.

On the afternoon of the 16th the combatants, with all their forces concentrated, faced each other on the banks of Antietam creek, the Pennsylvania division holding the right of the Union line. Active hostilities of a desultory character commenced about 4 o'clock and continued until after dark, when the armies bivouacked on the ground where they stood when the engagement closed. So close were they that ordinary conversation on the picket line of one side could be distinctly heard on the other. Yet in this position, conscious that to-morrow's sun would ripen a harvest of death that would number by thousands the killed and wounded, the men slept on their arms and slept soundly.

At break of day the conflict was renewed all along the line and continued with unabated fury on the part of the Reserves until 10 o'clock, when, hungry and worn, their ammunition exhausted and their ranks terribly decimated, they were relieved by Mansfield's division.

Losses Enormous.

The loss was 502 killed and wounded—about 25 per cent of the number taken into action. Among the former was Colonel Hugh W. McNeil, of the "Bucktails," than whom there was no more meritorious officer, or exemplary type of the Christian soldier in either army. Among the severely wounded was Colonel—afterward General—A. J. Warner, of the Tenth Regiment, who since the war has become a national champion of currency reform along the line of bimetallic standard.

From the Potomac to the Rappahannock was the next move on the military chess board, the most important incident of which, prior to the day of actual collision, was the removal of General McClellan, General Burnside succeeding to the command of the army. The woful experience during Pope's campaign and the brilliant victories immediately following McClellan's restoration but served to intensify the affectionate admiration of the soldiers for their young commander who had brought them safely

through the trials and tribulations of the Peninsula, and the expressions of indignation with which his forced retirement was received were open, loud and bitter. Subsequently the Army of the Potomac became as loyal to the new as it had been to its tried and beloved commander. Under General Burnside the army was organized into three grand divisions of two corps, designated as the right, center and left, and commanded respectively by Generals Sumner, Hooker and Franklin with a fourth division consisting of the Eleventh Corps under Sigel as a reserve.

Meade's Pennsylvanians attached to Reynolds' Corps in Franklin's Division occupied the extreme left of the Union line, and were selected to attack Lee's right flank in the hope of compelling the Confederates to abandon their impregnable position on Mary's Heights in the rear of Fredericksburg.

Off to Battle Again.

On the afternoon of the 13th, when the command "forward" was given, the division, including the One Hundred and Twenty-first and One Hundred and Forty-second Regiments, recently added, numbered 4,500, the three brigades being commanded, the First and Second by Colonels Sinclair and Magilton, and the Third by General C. F. Jackson.

Never did troops respond more gallantly to an order on the field of battle than did these sons of Pennsylvania in that charge on the left at Fredericksburg. On a double quick they rushed on the Southerners, driving them from their intrenchments along the railroad, out of their rifle pits and breastworks, back in haste on the first line of battle, breaking and scattering this, and driving it to shelter behind the reserve line on the crest of the wooded heights. This was accomplished though at terrible cost.

Had a corresponding advance been made on the right and left of the Reserves this charge would have compelled the enemy's evacuation of his impregnable position on Mary's Heights and insured a Union victory. But our forces were forced to choose between the alternative of annihilation or retreat, and driving before them 300 prisoners and hearing standards captured out of the rebel camps as trophies of the fight, they reluctantly returned to the plain below, having accomplished all that was required, all that was expected of them.

While the division stood in line of battle just prior to the charge a field report was taken, which showed 4,500 men present for duty. The next day similar report showed the casualties to be 176 killed, 1,197 wounded and 469 missing; a total of 1,842, or over 40 per cent of those engaged.

Among the killed were General C. F. Jackson, commanding the Third Brigade; Colonel Bayard, of the First Cavalry; Major Frank Zitzmeyer, Adjutant J. T. Ingraham, of the Eighth; and Lieutenant Reuben M. Long, of the Ninth.

A Gallant Pittsburger.

General C. F. Jackson, a citizen of Pittsburg, entered the service as Colonel of the Ninth Regiment and received his promotion for meritorious service during the Peninsula campaign. He was a superior drill officer, and brought his regiment to a degree of perfection in the evolutions of the battalion that elicited commendations from his superiors in command. He was strict in discipline without resorting to needless severity, and won the respect and devotion of his men.

Among the many wounded men were Major T. Brent Swearingen, Assistant Ad-

Adjutant General of the Third Brigade; Captain C. K. Chamberlain, aid on General Jackson's staff; Captain Charles W. Orreston, commanding Company A, and Captain O. S. McIlwain, Company D, of the Ninth, all Pittsburghers.

Major Swearingen had bravely recovered from his severe wound received at Gaines' Mill, when he returned to duty after the battle of Antietam. In the battle of Fredericksburg, which followed soon after, he was shot through the body, left for dead on the field and taken prisoner by the enemy. But being of rugged constitution, correct and temperate in habits, and through a fortuitous circumstance falling into the hands of some good Samaritans who gave him careful nursing after the battle, he recovered, was exchanged and afterward assigned to duty in the Departments of Monongahela, Susquehanna and Arkansas, and served to the close of the war.

Captain C. W. Orreston, another young Pittsburgher, like Major Swearingen, was supposed to be killed and was so reported. His aged father, who was well known and honored in this city, refused to believe that his son, though missing, was dead. But the possibility and uncertainty in the matter so oppressed him that he took to his bed, and no physician could medicine his grief.

Letter From Libby Prison.

A few months later a young man occupying a position as distributing clerk in the postoffice, who was a friend of Orreston and familiar with his penmanship, while engaged in his work came across a letter the sight of which startled him. It was postmarked Washington, D. C., was addressed to the senior Orreston and bore on one corner of the envelope the inscription, "Libby Prison, Richmond." He knew the writing to be the Captain's, and forgetting his official duties, forgetting that he was hatless and coatless, forgetting everything but that letter before him and the grief-stricken father of his friend, he snatched the letter, rushed into the street, in breathless haste up Fifth and Wylie streets to the Orreston residence on Center avenue, and, sans ceremony, dashing into the house, sought the bed chamber and thrusting the letter into the hands of the father exclaimed: "There's a letter from Charley. He's not dead."

Trembling with excitement, tears in his eyes, but joy in his heart, the old gentleman tore open the envelope and read how his son had been taken prisoner, marched to Richmond, and how, the first opportunity of sending word home presenting itself that day through a paroled fellow prisoner who was going North, he had written the letter.

The father, rejuvenated and rejoicing, arose, dressed himself and walked downtown to spread the glad news and receive the hearty congratulations of his friends.

Others among the wounded that day were Colonel S. M. Baily, of the Eighth; Lieutenant Colonel Woolworth, of the Fourth; Lieutenant Colonel Dare, of the Fifth; Colonel Taylor, of the Bucktails; Assistant Adjutant McMurtrie and Captain Chill W. Hazzard, of the Twelfth.

To Washington and Gettysburg.

After the battle of Fredericksburg the Reserves returned to their camps near Belle Plain; participated in the famous "Mud March" in January, '63, and the following month were transferred to the defenses of Washington, where they were distributed at various points for the purpose of guarding the railroads and repelling any raids that might be made by Mosby's guerrillas.

When it was learned that General Lee had started northward with his entire army and

that he would, in all probability, attempt an invasion of Pennsylvania, the First and Third Brigades were relieved from duty at Washington and ordered to join the Army of the Potomac. On the 28th of June near Frederick, Md., they were joined to the Fifth Corps and there learned that General Meade, their old division Commander, had been appointed to command the army—a piece of welcome and encouraging news.

It was no holiday excursion in which the division engaged from the time of breaking camp near Washington to its arrival on the battlefield of Gettysburg. Constant and rapid marching long into the night, to-day under a scorching sun, to-morrow through a drenching storm. But these soldiers inured to such exposure in due time arrived at their destination and, skirting the rocky slopes of Little Round Top, charged into that whirl opposite Devil's Den.

It was an opportune arrival. The assigned duty was quickly and effectually performed. It crushed the last hope of Lee—was the coup de grace that crowned with victory the Union arms at Gettysburg. The fruits of the charge of the First Brigade under Colonel McCandless with the Eleventh Regiment of the Third under Colonel Jackson, numbered one Napoleon gun, three caissons and over 7,000 muskets captured.

Losses in the Big Battle.

The loss of the division in Gettysburg was only 26 killed, 181 wounded out of about 3,000 engaged. Colonel Charles F. Taylor, of the Bucktails, the worthy successor of the brave McNeil who fell at Antietam, was killed. Lieutenant Colonel A. E. Miles, of the same regiment, and Lieutenant Colonel D. S. Porter, of the Eleventh, were among the wounded.

As soon as it was learned that the Confederates had withdrawn from Gettysburg the Union columns were put in motion, following the bend of South Mountain and crossing the Potomac at Berlin, July 17. Then the same route was taken over which the army passed after the battle of Antietam, the year before, with the variation that, after reaching Warrenton, Rappahannock station, and not Fredericksburg, was made the objective point.

The months that followed witnessed a succession of skirmishes and strategic maneuvers, resulting in sharp engagements at Bristow, Rappahannock and Brandy stations, in which the Reserves took an important part. It was very evident that Meade did not intend to be trapped by his wily adversary, while the latter's experience at Gettysburg had made him wary of the new commander of the Union army.

Respite from severe marching was enjoyed at Rappahannock station, during which two important events varied the monotony of camp life. The first of these was the presentation, by the officers and men of the Reserves, of a handsomely mounted sword, with sash and belt and spurs to General Meade. Many noted persons in civil and military life were present as invited guests. General Crawford, who had been in command of the division from the time it started in the Gettysburg campaign, made a brief presentation speech, which was responded to in length and with much feeling by General Meade.

Five Deserters Shot.

The other event was the shooting to death of five men who had been tried and convicted by court martial for desertion and bounty jumping. The entire corps was marshaled to witness the execution. The culprits were marched from the guard-house where they were confined, each accom-

paused by a spiritual adviser, between files of soldiers, to the slow measure of the dead march. Their five graves had been dug and in front of each had been placed a rough coffin. Taking their seats on them, bandages were placed over their eyes, the command, "Ready, aim, fire!" was given, and ere the echo of the volley had ceased the bodies of the mercenary wretches swayed forward and fell to the ground. The surgeon's examination followed, life was pronounced extinct, the drum corps struck up a lively march and the different regiments filed right and left and to the rear and returned to their camps.

On Thanksgiving Day, November 26, the division crossed the Rapidan and participated in the Mine Run campaign. The weather was intensely cold, and a number of men were frozen to death on the picket line. This movement did not result in a general engagement, and on December 1 the troops were brought back to the north of the river, and went into winter quarters.

The Reserves were placed along the line of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad to guard the line of communication with Washington. During the winter there were occasional bouts with Mosby's marauding guerrillas, in one of which Colonel Harding, of the Twelfth, had his horse killed, while he was so badly wounded in the arm that amputation was deemed necessary. At another time Major J. H. Larimer, of the Fifth, serving on General Crawford's staff, was killed by these bushwhackers. The Major was a man of fine appearance, superior social qualities and of undaunted courage.

Massed at Culpepper Court House.

In the spring of '64 the entire army was massed at Culpepper Court House. General Grant was assigned to command, and that "fight it out on this line if it takes all summer" campaign was commenced. The First and Third Brigades marched out of camp May 4, from which date up to May 31, when the three years' term of service expired, it was an uninterrupted period of marching and fighting, including the battles of Wilderness, Spotsylvania Court House, North Anna and Bethesda Church.

The First Brigade, which was at Alexandria when the Wilderness campaign commenced, was divided, the Seventh and Eighth Regiments joining the division while the Third and Fourth were sent to West Virginia to join General Crooks on the Kanawha. These regiments, with two others, were placed under the command of Colonel Sickles and participated in the battle of Cloyd's Mountain. Colonel Woolworth, commanding the Third Regiment, was killed in the fight and Captain Lenhart, who was commanding the Third, was seriously wounded. These regiments returned to Harrisburg via. Pittsburg June 17, and were there mustered out, the division from the Army of the Potomac having been mustered out ten days before.

Syphon's "History of the Pennsylvania Reserves," to which the writer is indebted for the list of casualties, and other data in this article says:

The Reserves entered on the campaign May 1 with a force of 3,460 officers and men. Of these, six officers and 97 enlisted men were killed. Forty-one officers and 620 enlisted men were wounded, 30 officers and 504 enlisted men captured. One hundred and twenty-four officers and 2,038 men were all that remained of the Reserves in the Army of the Potomac on the 1st of June. From the 13 regiments of infantry 1,759 re-enlisted and were organized into the One Hundred and Ninetieth and the One Hundred and Ninety-first regiments, marched with the Army of the Potomac and participated in all its subsequent operations.

Many Re-Enlisted.

Of the little over 2,000 officers and men (which includes the Eighth and Ninth regiments, whose terms of service had expired earlier in the month than the 31st) who returned to the State and were mustered out many returned as officers of other companies and regiments, many others re-enlisting in the ranks after they had spent a season with their friends at home.

It would be unjust to thousands upon thousands of brave men and true soldiers in other regiments of Pennsylvania and of other States to assert—fer it would not be true—that the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps was superior in its personnel, was better officered, better disciplined, more efficient in action, and rendered greater service than any other division of the army. There is honor enough in the verity that, while it was not unequalled it was unsurpassed by any other in soldierly attributes and efficiency in the line of duty.

Its ranks, recruited at a time when the stimulus of large bounties and the coercive power of conscription had not yet given an impetus to enlistments, recruited from the farms, the workshops, the mines, the counting houses, the schools, colleges and the professional walks of life, represented the typical volunteer soldier who understands and appreciates the blessings and privileges and is willing to share the duties and responsibilities of citizenship in this free country.

Its Record Untarnished.

It was among the first of the volunteers to respond to duty's call in the hour of danger, was composed exclusively of Pennsylvania soldiers and participated in all the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac during its three years' term of service, with the single exception of that of Chancellorville, prior to which time it had been ordered to the defenses of Washington City.

Its banner untarnished, though tattered and torn by shot and shell, now reposing in the State depository department at Harrisburg, bears the inscriptions of battles fought and victories won within its self. When the war was over its surviving members again took up their peaceful callings, and their many triumphs in the walks of civil life attest them worthy citizens, as their glorious record of camp and field attest their martial skill and courage.

From, *Times*
Pittsburg Pa.
Date, *Sept 13* "1894.

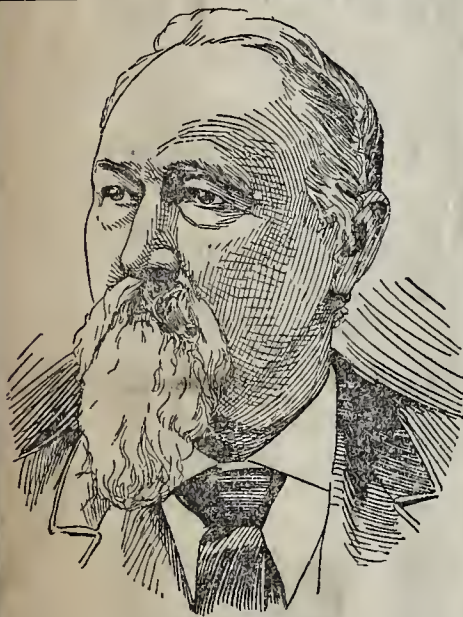
"THE STATE OF BEAVER."

HOW THE PEOPLE WENT TO WORK WHEN WAR BROKE OUT.

Inspired by the "Marseillaise," They Sent Sons to the Front and Cared for Loved Ones Left Behind—In All of Western Pennsylvania's Famous Regiments, Beaver Men Were Found—Some Mention of Where They Fought, and Where Some Fell—Beaver County Furnished Many Brave Soldiers to the Union Armies.

Thirty-three years ago patriotism was at its flood-tide in Beaver county. One week after the Stars and Stripes had been hauled down from over Sumter's battered walls, Judge Daniel Agnew presided over a large and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of the county, called to assemble in Beaver to take steps to meet the exigencies of the times. David Critchlow sang the soul-stirring "Marseillaise," and the meeting adopted patriotic resolutions, called on loyal men to enlist in defense of the Union, formed a committee of safety of 100 members, and arranged for sub-committees of six in each election district to look after the families of those who donned the blue. These several committees went to work in earnest. They made no light duty of it. Each member took a solemn oath to support the Constitution of Pennsylvania and the Constitution of the United States, and "to maintain, support and defend the Government of the United States against treason and rebellion."

In May Company H, Ninth Reserves, was organized. John Cuthbertson, wounded at Charles City cross roads, was its first captain, succeeded by Jacob S. Winans, who won the rank of brevet major, and brought the company home. Company H shared the fighting and fortunes of the regiment during its



J. S. LITTELL.

three years service, had men killed at Antietam, Gaines Mills, Bristoe station and Fredericksburg, and some of its members died in rebel prisons. At the expiration of its enlistment, May 12, 1864, many of its men were transferred to the One Hundred and Ninetieth Regiment, and served till the close of the war. Company F, Tenth Reserves, was organized in Beaver county in June, 1861. Capt. Milo R. Adams, the first commander, was discharged for wounds received at Charles City cross roads, in 1862, and Abner Lacock, promoted from sergeant, brought the company home. Matthew S. Quay was its first lieutenant, but only served six days un-

til he was made assistant commissary general of Pennsylvania. The company had its death roll made at Gaines Mills, second Bull Run, Fredericksburg, Charles City cross roads and Wilderness. Many of its men were transferred to the One Hundred and Ninety-first Regiment when their three-years' enlistment expired. Company K was recruited in Beaver and Lawrence counties. Capt. Samuel Miller died of wounds received at Charles City cross roads, and the command devolved upon Capt. A. M. Gilkey. At second Bull Run, Mechanicsville, Gaines Mills and the Wilderness men of Company K fell bravely fighting, and some pined and died in Southern prisons.

Company C, Sixty-third Regiment, was from Beaver county. It had four captains, J. R. Hanna, C. W. Taylor, George W. Gray and George Weaver, and at Fair Oaks, Chancellorsville, second Bull Run, Spottsylvania and on other hard-fought fields many of its members lost their lives. Company G, Seventy-eighth Regiment, was recruited in Beaver county by Capt. David S. Cook. It shared in the regiment's services with the Army of the Cumberland and was with Sherman in his famous march.

There was a Beaver county company in the "Roundheads," or One Hundredth Regiment. This was Company D, commanded first by W. C. Shurlock, then by Thomas J. Hamilton, who became major, and by John L. Johnston, who, having been a prisoner and wounded at Cedar Creek, brought the company home. Company D had men killed at Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Weldon railroad, Cold Harbor, North Anna and Petersburg, and its history is a part of that of the "Roundheads" and too well known to need repetition here.

Companies E and I, of the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Regiment, went out from Beaver county. Company E was commanded by J. Adams Vera, and lost men at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. Capt. John W. Hague led Company I. He was wounded at



M. S. QUAY.

Fredericksburg. First Lieut. Hugh Barnes was killed there, with three privates, and Corporals Joseph McMillan and A. M. Cunningham, and eight others were wounded. Three of

these died from their wounds. The One Hundred and Thirty-fourth's first colonel was a Beaver man, M. S. Quay, now United States Senator. He was compelled by ill health to resign, but at Fredericksburg, although much enfeebled by sickness, volunteered as an aid on Gen. Tyler's staff. In his official report Gen. Tyler says:

"Col. M. S. Quay, late of the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth was upon my staff as a volunteer aide-de-camp, and to him I am greatly indebted. Notwithstanding his feeble health, he was in the saddle early and late, ever prompt and efficient, and especially so during the engagement."

Company H, One Hundred and Thirty-ninth Regiment, was from Beaver county. It was first commanded by Capt. John A. Donald, and afterwards by James J. Conway, wounded at Cold Harbor. Its members fell at Salem Heights, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Fort Stevens and Opequan, and at Gettysburg had some men captured, two of whom died in prison. It shared in the achievements of the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth, and these are well known.

Capt. Richard P. Roberts, who took out Company F, One Hundred and Fortieth Regiment, had a glorious career. He was a native of Beaver county, and a lawyer of great ability. When the war broke out he was one of the most active in raising troops. Companies F, H and I, of the One Hundred and Fortieth, were from Beaver county, and Capt. Roberts became colonel of the regiment. At Gettysburg, on the second day, while bravely leading his regiment in the rocky woodland near the "Wheatfield," Col. Roberts fell pierced by many bullets. He was carried to the rear dead, while his men continued the deadly contest. No Beaver county soldier's memory is more proudly revered than is that of Col. R. P. Roberts. Company F was afterward commanded by Thomas Henry, who subsequently became major of the regiment. W. S. Shallenberger was promoted from sergeant of Company F to adjutant. He was slightly wounded at Chancellorsville and at Gettysburg was shot in the thigh. At Corbin's Bridge, Va., he was again severely wounded, and compelled to retire from the service, the bullet not being extracted until two years after. Gen. Hancock said: "This young officer, I think, made more recruits for us in Western Pennsylvania in the winter of 1863-4 than any other officer." Adjutant Shallenberger, who still lives, was Congressman from the Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania district for six years from 1876. At Gettysburg First Lieutenant John D. Stokes, of Company F, was so badly wounded he was discharged from the service, and First Lieutenant Andrew M. Purdy was killed at Petersburg. At Chancellorsville it had two killed and four wounded. At Gettysburg two were killed and 16 wounded, three of whom died. Two corporals and three privates were killed at Spottsylvania, and out of six wounded two died.

Company H, One Hundred and Fortieth, was first commanded by Marcus Ormond, who afterward became chaplain. Capt. Samuel Campbell was wounded at Gettysburg and Capt. Samuel Kerr, brevet major, died of

wounds received at Farmville, Va., April 7, 1865, just as the war was closing. Two privates were also killed that day. The company suffered severely at Gettysburg and Spottsylvania. Company I was first commanded by Capt. James Darrah. Capt. William McCallister was wounded at Gettysburg, at which battle and at Spottsylvania, Wilderness and Petersburg Company I had heavy losses.

Company A, Seventeenth Cavalry, went from Beaver county. Its commanders were D. M. Donehoo, James Q. Anderson, promoted to brevet major, and Pius A. English, wounded at Five Forks. The Seventeenth fought through the Virginia campaigns, and was at Gettysburg, one of its battalions, commanded by Maj. J. Q. Anderson, being the first troops on the right of the division line to receive and return the fire of Early's rebels.

The One Hundred and First Pennsylvania had two companies, F and H, from Beaver county. Company F was commanded by Capt. C. W. May, W. F. Dawson and Thomas B. Dawson. The latter was a prisoner eight months. The late James S. Rutan, State Senator from Beaver and Washington and from Allegheny, was first lieutenant in Company F. This regiment was in the early campaigns in Virginia, and afterwards went South where it was captured at Plymouth, N. C. Sergt. J. R. Bruce, Corp. John S. McCarroll and 11 others captured there died at Andersonville, Florence and other rebel prisons. Company H was commanded by Capt. Alexander Taylor, afterward made major, and Capt. William Mays, Corps. B. M. Fisher, John W. Barnes and James C. Kelly and nine privates died in Andersonville.

Beaver county had soldiers in other regiments, but the above are the companies organized or mainly enlisted there. It furnished four colonels to the Union armies—Richard P. Roberts, One Hundred and Fortieth Pennsylvania; M. S. Quay, One Hundred and Thirty-fourth; John Smith Littell, Seventy-sixth, and Warren S. Dungan, Thirty-fourth Iowa.

Gen. Littell was born in 1822, and was a captain in the Pennsylvania militia as early as 1853, becoming brigade inspector of the Nineteenth Division. He entered the Union service as captain of a company in the Seventy-sixth Regiment, and was in the Department of the South. He participated in the capture of Fort Pulaski, first and second assaults on Fort Wagner, Morris Island and other battles. At Morris Island he was wounded slightly, but remained at his post, and the next day was wounded twice. At Fort Wagner his regiment lost one-half its strength. In 1864 his regiment was transferred to Virginia, and on May 31 he was promoted to lieutenant colonel. The next day, at Cold Harbor, he was shot through both thighs. On August 17 he was made colonel. In January, 1865, he sailed with his regiment for Fort Fisher, Wilmington harbor, North Carolina. He led his regiment after Gen. Pennypacker in that desperate assault on Fort Fisher and a ball went through his thigh and lodged in his body. At Fortress Monroe, where he was taken, the bullet was extracted. On recommendation of Gen. Terry, Col. Littell was brevetted brigadier general, and thus attained the highest rank won by any Beaver county soldier in the war. He still lives, honored and respected.

From, *Dispatch*
Pittsburg, Pa.
 Date, *Sept. 13, 1894.*

CAREER OF HARRY WHITE.

The Pennsylvania Judge Advocate
 Had a Most Dramatic Record.

HIS MANY ATTEMPTS AT ESCAPE

From Prisons in Which the Rebels Were
 Anxious to Keep Him.

THE RESIGNATION FROM THE SENATE

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

General Harry White, the present Judge Advocate of the G. A. R. of Pennsylvania, is the son of the late Hon. Thomas White, a distinguished jurist and cotemporary justice of Jeremiah S. Black and Thaddeus Stevens. When little more than a boy General White was nominated for Congress. This nomination he refused because he felt himself too young and inexperienced to assume the responsibility of so important an office.

Close following upon this came the sound of the firing of the first gun of the War of the Rebellion. Young, ardent and patriotic Harry White determined no effort of his should be lacking to prove to the world that the principles of Republicanism were the only true ones. He materially assisted in raising several regiments. Then with others recruited the Sixty-seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Infantry, and was elected its Major. He went at once to the front and served until the autumn of 1862, when, having been elected from his district to the State Senate and the army having gone into winter quarters, he obtained leave of absence to take his seat in the Senate. This he did at the earnest solicitation of President Lincoln and Secretary Stanton.

Uncertain and Chaotic.

For at this period affairs were in a very uncertain and chaotic state. Clear heads and patriotic hearts were needed sorely to guide the Ship of State through the reefs and quicksands of legislative seas. Immediately upon his admission to the Senate he was appointed Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, and was of great aid to Governor Curtin in placing the military organizations of the State in harmonious co-operation with the General Government. Immediately upon the adjournment of the

Senate he rejoined his command in the Valley of the Shenandoah, and was just in time for the summer campaign of '63. He remained with his command until his capture by Lee's army, June 15, 1863. From this period his history is the history of the rebel prison pens—from aristocratic Richmond to the ignominy of a smoke-house in Salisbury, N. C., where for a week he was in solitary confinement, his crime being his importance at this juncture to the Federal Government and his effort to escape from Libby prison.

The story of this escape has become historic and is one of the most dramatic incidents of Southern prison life. It is one of the unwritten laws of war that surgeons and chaplains shall not be held as prisoners. But, contrary to all established precedents, the autumn of '63 found many surgeons and chaplains in the prison pens of the Confederacy. A mighty effort was made at Washington to effect the exchange of surgeons, as they were sorely needed all thro' the army. This effort proving successful, a time was appointed for the exchange to be made.

Needed in the State Senate.

While in the field, the fall of 1862, he was unanimously nominated as the Republican candidate for the Senate of Pennsylvania. At the opening of the session of 1863 Mr. Lincoln sent him a leave of absence for three months, so he could attend its sittings. Going then to Harrisburg, January of that year, at the opening of the Legislature, he was made Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, and framed much of the important military legislation of the State.

Returning to the field on the adjournment of the Legislature in the spring, the events of the following summer were destined to have an important influence on the Legislature and General White's life. Falling into the hands of the enemy at the battle of Winchester, Va., which was preliminary to that of Gettysburg, there was little prospect for release except by escape until the close of the war. Our Government having armed negroes as soldiers, the Richmond Government refused then to exchange them, when captured, as prisoners of war. This led to retaliation and the stopping of all exchanges. All prisoners then were doomed to the horrors and tortures of Salisbury, Macon, Andersonville, Columbia, Florence and elsewhere in the Confederacy. General White realized this and acted accordingly, taking all chances for escape that could possibly present. As the late fall of 1863 approached the necessity of his presence in Pennsylvania became more apparent.

The Situation at Harrisburg.

The Senate was then composed of 33 members, there being then no Lieutenant Governor. A presiding officer was selected from the members. The practice was to elect a presiding officer at the close of each session, who held over till opening of the next, when a successor was elected. The Hon. J. P. Penney, of Pittsburg, had been elected at the close of the session of 1863. The fall election of that year made the Senate practically 17 Republicans and 16 Democrats. With General White absent it was left 16 to 16. When it met in January, 1864, General White was still a prisoner and the Senate was left a tie. Speaker Penney took the chair, but the 16 Democrats refused to recognize him, and hence the commencement of a contest by a tie vote on every motion that delayed the organization of the Legislature for over two months, thus preventing that co-operation between Pennsylvania and the National Government so necessary at that time. The interest on the public debt then

had to be paid in gold, which cost to procure it many thousand dollars of a premium, and legislation was required to authorize the payment in greenbacks or legal tenders. A United States Senator and State Treasurer had to be elected and much legislation was necessary to aid in raising troops and supporting the arm of the National Government. All these things were delayed by the Democratic Senators refusing to proceed with business while General White was in a rebel dungeon.

The authorities at Washington had offered in exchange for him the release of a Confederate officer of highest rank. This being refused, Major White made all honorable efforts to escape and succeeded in eluding the vigilance at Richmond of the Confederate Commissioner of Exchange. Judge Uld, passing out with the surgeons, was released as one of them. Some years ago it was my good fortune to hear from an eye-witness, an old Confederate steamboat captain, the history of the affair.

Said he: "'Twas one of the most dramatic episodes in my life. We had come down as far as City Point, firm in the belief that all we had were surgeons. As we neared the wharf, a messenger rode furiously down the steep road-way from the bluffs to the landing, waving a paper. Quick as we could we got him aboard, when he asked for Judge Uld. He was taken to his presence and presented his message. The commissioner frowned and only using such language as he knew how, ordered the prisoners to form a line on deck. This being done, he stepped forward, a not imposing figure, but mighty in his idea of authority. 'Gentlemen,' he said, 'it was, under the conditions of exchange, understood only surgeons were to be released; these have been violated. I am informed by the authorities at Richmond there is among you one Major White, of the Sixty-seventh Pennsylvania Regiment. If Major White does not surrender, the exchange will not be made.'

A Dramatic Incident.

"I was nervous as a cat and as anxious as a girl to see what manner of man this might be, and we all save Uld admired his pluck and rather hoped he would yet get away. But no—in response to Uld's remarks away down the line, there stepped out from among the prisoners a tall figure, gaunt, almost to emaciation, and clad in a suit of faded, ragged Yankee blue, upon his head an old slouch hat. He looked every inch a soldier, and, as his clear, earnest eyes met those of the Commissioner, he said in inquiring tones: 'Sir, I am the man. I have violated no law. I have done no man wrong—liberty is every man's birthright, and I made only an honest effort to obtain it. Having failed, I am again your prisoner, sir.' I tell you," said the old Captain, "before Major White was through speaking every man in that boat's crew was his friend, but they took him back to Richmond and I dunno what became of him." It was my pleasure to tell the old man much of General White's subsequent career.

After his recapture he was put in a dungeon in Libby, and yet he managed to send his resignation as Senator home to the Senate in a fly leaf of a Testament. But the worst was to come. Libby not being considered vile enough he was transferred to Salisbury, N. C., where he was confined in a dungeon eight feet long by four wide. There he remained for some time. From the dungeon he was removed to a smoke house which had been used as a morgue or dead house. In this he was confined six long weeks and subjected to all sorts of indignities.

Several Breaks for Liberty.

He escaped and was recaptured several times. Once, when being removed from Columbia, S. C., to Andersonville in June, 1864, he, with some others, dropped from a moving train and concealed themselves in a wood, creeping from its shelter to that of a barn. After lying under the straw in its mow a few hours they heard a noise, and breathless with fear listened for what they believed would prove a searching party sent out after them. But no. They heard instead the musical voice of a negro talking to his mules as he gave them their noon-time feed and rest. Major White, speaker for the rest, thrust his head a little ways through the hay hole and seeing a very black negro man, he said in a hoarse whisper: "Who are you?" The negro dropped his hands, stood as though transfixed, then managed to gasp out: "Lord a mighty, who you be?" "I'm a Yankee soldier," said Major White. "Fo' Gawd! Is you?" "Yes, I am." "How yo' mean dat?" said the negro, incredulous. "Yes, I do. We have escaped from the rebels and are hiding here until night, when we will move on, but we are nearly starved. Won't you—can't you get us something to eat?" "Yaas, massa; dat I kin. Yo' jis wait." In suffocating anxiety and fear they waited, and almost gave up. The desired food seemed never coming. But, hark, another sound. What is it? Ah! a black hand thrusting great cakes of corn bread, bacon fried and put between it—a rude attempt at a sandwich. "Dar you is, boss. I bring youse more when it gits dark." But, alas, before the longed-for night fell they had been pursued, traced and recaptured.

But Major White learned then, as did many others, that the poor negro field hands were the ones to trust, not the pampered house and body servants.

Chased by Bloodhounds.

Again in Georgia, not far from Sherman's lines, he was chased by those fearful beasts, Russian bloodhounds, caught and so mangled by them he carries the scars to this day and will to his grave. Were we to follow him from prison to prison—know as those who know him best do of the extent of his sufferings and privations, we would wonder how he survived it. But it inured him to hardship and developed his marvelous powers of endurance.

In connection with his prison life there is one anecdote never before told, which, while it amuses, one is touched by its pathos.

Food, we all know, was a scarce commodity, and anything outside the uninviting prison fare was regarded as rarest treat.

This morning some kind soul gave Major White three sweet potatoes—not very fine ones, but they were precious as diamonds to him. He hid them in his clothes in some way, and by and by thrust them carefully into the ashes of the smouldering fire, then, covering them, went away to lie down, for he was ill, and to wait until the char potatoes should be ready. But other eyes than his had been gloating over the prospect of a sweet potatoe dinner, and when Major White went gleefully toward his promised tidbits and searched the ashes he found nothing. Some Goth had stolen them. But who could have been mean enough? Only one who has drunk deep of the bitter water of prison privations can understand the deep disappointment which resulted from the stealing of the potatoes.

A Sequel to the Story.

Now for the sequel. Years after, when General White was in Congress, a foreign

looking man came to him introducing himself by saying: "Major White haf you for gotten Garibaldi?" Immediately a flood of recollections brought Libby life vividly back again and a most cordial greeting assured Garibaldi that he was remembered. His name was not that of the great Italian patriot, but like stage names prison life produced often a nomenclature as appropriate as unique. The man was a native of Poland, but had become a citizen and later a soldier of the United States and was captured and put in Libby some time after Major White. After some little conversation this strange mau said: "General White, I owes you some dings. I did you one mean trick. You remember does sweet potatoes. Vell, I was de fellah vot stole dem, and ven I see how sick and sorry you look ven you found dey was gone, I wants to spit dem up, but dat vont do, and I was ashamed to tell you. But I wants to pay you for dose potatoes. Let me make your picturo. I lofe to do it. Those potatoes haf hurt me all dese years." As a result of this and to make a long story short, a fine portrait of General White, done by the skillful hand of old "Garibaldi," adorns the walls of General White's beautiful home at Indiana.

Anecdotes multiply until a volume might easily be filled. The history of 16 months of prison life cannot but be full of interesting episodes of that tragic time, nearly 30 years ago.

From,

Gazette
Pittsburg Pa.

Date, *Sept. 8th 1894.*

THEY SHED BLOOD.

Allegheny County Soldiers' Enviable War Record.

ROSTER OF TROOPS IN FULL.

Over 20,000 Go Fourth on Land and Sea to Battle.

LONG LIST OF ENGAGEMENTS.

Fought on Every Field from Gettysburg to the Sea—Participated in the Raid on Richmond—Suffered in the Wilderness—Turned the Tide at Bulls Run—Were at the Surrender at Appomatox—Their Flags Were Ever in the Front.

Among all the counties of Pennsylvania, Allegheny certainly had an enviable record in the matter of sending out troops to defend the nation's honor. The following roster of companies and regiments with the principal battles in which they were engaged during the war and in the field, were recruited in Allegheny county, and is thought to be nearly, if not quite, correct:

Company I of 3d regiment, recruited at East Liberty, Allegheny county; mustered in April 28, 1861; mustered out July 23, 1861.

Companies A, B, and K, of 5th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in April 20, 1861; mustered out July 23, 1861.

Companies A, B, E, F and K of 7th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in April 23, 1861; mustered out July 23, 1861.

Companies A, B, C, D, I and K of 12th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in April 28, 1861; mustered out August 5, 1861.

Companies A, B, C, D, E, F, I and K of 13th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in April 25, 1861; mustered out August 6, 1861. This regiment organized again for three years' service, and was known as the 102nd regiment.

Company K, of 14th regiment, Company L, of 28th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county. Knapps battery, Company E of the 28th Pennsylvania volunteers, were also attached to the regiment. The regiment participated



HAMPTON BATTERY AT GETTYSBURG.

in the following battles, in which Company L and Knapps battery took part: Pitcher's Mills, Point of Rocks, Berlin, Knoxville, Bolivar Heights, Loudon Heights, Middleburg, Salem, White Plains, Cedar Mountains, Antietam, second battle of Bulls Run, Murfreesboro, Warrenton, Piedmont, Winchester, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Front Royal, Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain, Missionary, Ringgold, Mill Creek and Snake



SEVENTY-FOURTH PENNSYLVANIA MONUMENT, GETTYSBURG.

Creek gaps, New Hope church, Pine Knob, Pine Hill, Lost Mountain, Muddy Creek, Nose Creek, Kolb's farm, Kene-saw Mountain, Marietta, Peach Tree Creek, Pace's Ferry, and March to Sea. Mustered in June 28, 1861; mustered out July 18, 1865. Thirtieth regiment, first reserve.

Companies E, B and C of 37th regiment, eighth reserve, recruited in Allegheny county; organized June 28, 1861; mustered out May 4, 1864. Battles—Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Bulls Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg and the Wilderness.

Thirty-eighth regiment, ninth reserve, recruited in Allegheny county, except companies F and H; organized on June 28, 1861; mustered out May 13, 1864. Battles—Dranesville, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Bulls Run, Junction of Newmar-

ket, Charles City, Quaker Roads, Chantilly, Turners Gap, Antietam, Fredericksburg and Round Top.

Company K of 4th regiment, First cavalry, recruited in Allegheny and Washington counties; mustered in September, 1861; mustered out September 9, 1864. Battles—Strusburg, Woodstock, Harrisonburg. They supported Knapps battery at Cedar Mountain, Bull's Run, Fredericksburg, Brandy station, Aldie, Gettysburg, Muddy Run, Beverly Ford, Mine Run, Gen. Sheridan's raid on Richmond, Malvern Hill, Grovel Hill, twin sister to Malvern Hill, Reams station and front of Petersburg.

Companies B and F of 46th regiment recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in September, 1861; mustered out July 16, 1865. Battles—First engagement in front of Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Gettysburg, Resaca, Atlanta, Chancellorsville,

Kenesaw Mountain, Dallas, Peach Tree Creek and Sherman's march to the sea.

Company K of 49th regiment, recruited at Pittsburgh; mustered in April 14, 1861; mustered out July 16, 1865.

Companies C and E of 57th regiment, recruited in Allegheny and Mercer counties; mustered in June 29, 1865.

Companies B, C, E, F, H and K of 61st regiment, recruited in Allegheny county previous to August, 1861. Companies H, I and K were mustered in February, 1861. The regiment was organized in August, 1861; mustered out June 28, 1865. Battles, Fair Oaks, Turkey Bend, preliminary to the battle of Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Marys Heights, Rappahannock station, Wilderness, Winchester, Antietam and Cedar Creek.

Companies A, B, F, G, K and L of 62d regiment, recruited in Allegheny county. Mustered in July, 1861. Mustered out July 13, 1864. Battles, Malvern Hill, Harrison's Bar, Gainesville, second battle of Bulls Run, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Chickahominy, Antietam, Marys Heights, Spottsylvania, Norfolk and Petersburg railroad, Jerusalem plank road and the Wilderness.

Companies A, B, C, D, E, H, I and K and part of G of 63d regiment, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in August, 1861; mustered out September 9, 1864. Battles, Charles City, Cross Roads, Malvern Hill, second battle of Bulls Run, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, North Ann river, Locust Grove, Coal river, Gettysburg, Kells Ford and siege of Petersburg.

Companies B, E and G of 64th regiment, Fourth cavalry, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in October 18, 1861; mustered out, July 1, 1865. Battles, Peninsula campaign, Chickahominy, Malvern Hill, Harrison's Landing, Mechanicsville, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Second Swamp, Plank Road, Hatcher's Run and Dinwiddie.

Companies L and M of 65th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county, part of M being secured in Venango county; mustered in from July 7 to October 15; mustered out August 7, 1865. Battles, Chancellorsville, Peninsula campaign and Petersburg campaign.

Company I of 67th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county. Mustered in April, 1865. Mustered out July 14, 1865.

Companies B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I and part of K of the 35th Pennsylvania regiment, afterwards 74th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county. Mustered in as the 34th Pennsylvania regiment on the 14th of September, 1861. Mustered out August, 1865. Battles, Chancellorsville, Cross Keys, Cedar Mountain, Freemans Ford, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg and service in South Carolina. Part of Company K of the 76th regiment.

Companies B, C, D and E of the 77th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county. Company B mustered in September 8, 1861. Mustered out December 6, 1865. Other two companies only three months service. Battles, Stone river, Pittsburg Landing, Liberty Gap, Murfreesboro, Peach Tree Creek, Tunnel Hill, Rocky Face Ridge, New Hope Church, Franklin and Nashville.

Extra Companies F, I and H of 78th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in October, 1865; mustered out September, 1865.

Company M and part of H of 18th regiment of 7th cavalry, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in October, 1861; mustered out August 23, 1865. Battles—Murfreesboro, Stone River, Shelbyville, Salem, Columbus.

Company B of 82d regiment, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in August, 1861; mustered out 13th of July, 1865. Battles—Fair Oaks, Charles City, Cross

Roads, Fredericksburg, Malvern Hill, Salem Heights, Cold Harbor, Gettysburg, Winchester and Shenandoah valley.

Two extra companies, G and H, of 33d regiment, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in March 2, 1865; mustered out June 28, 1865.

Extra companies, G and F, of 87th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in March 1, 1865; mustered out June, 1865. Companies I and E, 101st regiment, recruited in Allegheny county, and Companies A and G, partially recruited; mustered in at various dates in the fall of 1861; mustered out June 23, 1865. Battles—Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Siege of Little Washington. The entire regiment with the exception of a few were captured at Plymouth.

One Hundred and Second regiment, which sprang from the 13th regiment. The whole regiment recruited in Allegheny county except part of Company H; mustered in chiefly in August, 1861; mustered out June 28, 1865. Battles—Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. This regiment was re-enlisted from the 13th, nearly all responding, and became a veteran regiment, and was entitled to a veteran's furlough. Later battles—Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg Siege, Winchester, Appomattox, Salem Heights and Fishers Hill.

Company C of 103d regiment, and part of Companies F, K and I, recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in February 24, 1861; mustered out June 25, 1865. Battles—Fair Oaks, Williamsburg and Malvern Hill. Surrendered at Plymouth.

Part of Company D, 105th regiment; Company E of 107th regiment.

Of the 123d regiment, Companies F and I recruited at Tarentum; part of Company H, from Greene county, and the rest from Allegheny county; equipped and armed the 29th of August, 1862; mustered out May 13, 1863. Battles—Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg; in nine months' service.

Companies E, F, G and H, of 136th regiment, recruited in Allegheny county; organized August 20, 1862; mustered out May 29, 1863. Battles—Fredericksburg, Mud March and Chancellorsville; in nine months' service.

One Hundred and Thirty-ninth regiment were all from Allegheny county, except part of Companies E and I; organized at Camp Howe September 1, 1862; mustered out June 21, 1865. Battles—Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Wilderness, in the operations about Spottsylvania Court House, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek and Winchester, in the Shenandoah valley.

Of the 149th regiment and 14th cavalry many men were from Allegheny county. The regiment participated in a number of battles.

All the companies, except G and H, composing the 155th regiment, were recruited in Allegheny county; mustered in September 5, 1863; mustered out June 2, 1865. Battles—Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marys Heights, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Round Top and Little Round Top, Rappahannock Station, Mine Rock, Wilderness—Laurel hill, Cold Harbor, Peeble's farm, Hatcher's Run, Quaker's Road, Gravelly Run, Five Forks, Sailor's Creek, Tolopotomy, Dade's mill and Jericho Ford.

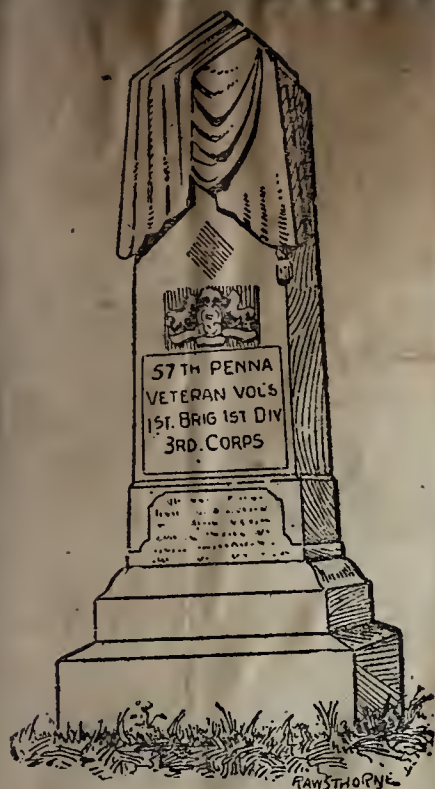
Of the 100th, 103d and 108th regiments a large number of men were recruited in Allegheny county.

Batteries A, B, C, E, F and H of the 204th regiment, fifth artillery, mustered in September 10, 1864, one-year men; mustered out at the end of the term.

Batteries B, C, D, E, F, G, H and L of the 212th regiment, sixth artillery; organized at Camp Reynolds, near Pittsburgh, September 15, 1864; one-year men.

Companies A, C and D of the 1st battalion; six months cavalry.

Companies A and C, 1st battalion, Pennsylvania infantry.



57TH REG'T'S GETTYSBURG MONUMENT.

Companies A, B, C and D, 1st battalion artillery; 100-day men.

Company G of 1st Maryland cavalry.

Two companies of negro troops in the 54th Massachusetts regiment.

Friend rifles in a New York regiment.

Thompson's battery, independent battery C; mustered in November 6, 1861; mustered out June 30, 1865. Battles—Cedar mountain, Second Bull Run, South mountain, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mitchell's Ford.

Hampton's battery, independent battery F, mustered in October, 1861, mustered out June 26, 1865. Battles—Cross Keys, South mountain, Middletown, Winchester, White Sulphur, Waterloo, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, Fall's church, White Hall church, Antietam, Charlestown, Peach orchard, Blackburn's Ford, Mine Run, Chancellorsville.

Young's battery, independent battery G, mustered in August 21, 1862, mustered out June 18, 1865, mostly employed in garrison duty. Nevin's battery, independent battery H, mustered in September 30, 1862, mustered out June 18, 1865. Knapp's battery, see 14th regiment. Independent battery, six-months' men, one company. Union cavalry and Morehead cavalry, one company each. Pittsburgh Fire Zouaves, mustered in June 14, 1861, three years. Of this company no record appears of its assignment, or when mustered out. Fifteenth regiment, Pennsylvania militia, mustered in September 15, 1862, 100-day men.

Pittsburgh independent scouts, Spang infantry, Wood guards, Minute riflemen, Plummer guards, Anderson infantry, one company each.

Pennsylvania dragoons, National cavalry, Young's cavalry, Faith's cavalry, Bagaley cavalry, Keystone cavalry, one company each.

There were, no doubt, other single companies from Allegheny county who were accepted in the regiments of other states, but there are no records that enables them to be traced. Of these there were two companies among the West Virginia troops. It has been computed by those best informed that over 20,000 of the men

of Allegheny county, in some organization, either military or naval, bore arms in defense of the union. The battles in which they participated have been to some extent given, but there is no question that many have been omitted from want of record as well as the minor skirmishes and "affairs."

BRAVE SOLDIER'S REWARD.

Capt. J. C. Delaney Awarded a Medal of Honor by the President.

Harrisburg, Sept. 4.—Capt. John D. Delaney of this city, late receiver of public moneys in Oklahoma territory, was recently awarded a medal of honor for going between the battle lines at Dabney's Mills and February 6, 1865, and bringing into the federal lines a wounded comrade.

Capt. Delaney at the time was a sergeant in Company I, 107th Pennsylvania Volunteers, in which he enlisted at a private when only 14 years old. He was promoted to first lieutenant on July 7, 1865, and was mustered out a week later. At Dabney's Mills Warren's corps was trying to turn Lee's right flank and had made four charges, each time being repulsed.



63D REG'T'S GETTYSBURG MONUMENT.

The 107th Pennsylvania was on the extreme end, and it was on the return from the fourth charge that Capt. Delaney heard a cry for help from a wounded member of Company C.

The impetus at which he was going took him to the federal breastworks with his company, but once there he appealed to the men of Company C to go out with him and help bring in the wounded, but all refused. Then Capt. Delaney appealed to the men of his own company, but they refused. To go, they, was certain death.

Then it was that young Delaney, leaping the breastworks, ran out to his comrade, and, lifting him on his back, start-

ed on the return amidst a storm of bullets that nipped his clothing and cut the ground from beneath his feet. But he saved his man. He has forgotten the man's name now. It is probable that some of the old comrades can give the name.

From, *Times*
Butler Pa.
 Date, *Sept. 11 1894.*

BUTLER'S BRAVEST SONS.

How the Brave Boys Went Out to Fight
 for Their Flag and Union.

The Pittsburg Times had prepared the following interesting history of Butler county's part in the late war:

On April 23, 1861, seven days after the fall of Fort Sumter, the citizens of Butler and vicinity met in the court house and organized the first company that left Butler county to engage in the War of the Rebellion. It was called the "Butler County Blues," and its captain was John N. Purviance, since dead, a prominent lawyer and the last Auditor General of Pennsylvania under appointment of the Governor. Alexander Gillespie was chosen first lieutenant. The very day of their organization the "Blues" left for Pittsburg, and three days later reached Harrisburg, where they were mustered in as Company H, of the Thirteenth Regiment, for three months. Thomas A. Rowley, of Pittsburg, was made colonel and Capt. Purviance became lieutenant colonel, Lieutenant Gillespie succeeding him in command of the company.

The Thirteenth was sent into the Cumberland valley, and on June 18 crossed the Potomac near Williamsport, Maryland, being the first Northern troops to enter Virginia on that line. The army to which it belonged, under Gen. Patterson, pushed the enemy to Charleston, W. Va., where the Thirteenth lay until July 22, when its term expired and it was mustered out. On their return most of the men re-enlisted in the three-years' service, and the company became Company H, of the One Hundred and Second Regiment, of which their old colonel, Thomas A. Rowley, took command. When they joined the regiment at Washington on September 1, 1861, they numbered 113 men, mostly armed only with clubs.

Becoming part of the Army of the Potomac, the One Hundred and Second fought in all its subsequent campaigns. At Seven Pines Gen. Peck shouted, "Go in, One Hundred and Second!" Col. Rowley, who never liked his new number, yelled: "Go in, my old Thirteenth, and Andy Curtin's One Hundred and

Second!" They went in, and in less than 20 minutes Company H had three killed and 20 wounded. At Chancellorsville three more were killed and many wounded. The regiment followed Lee into Pennsylvania, but were not in the Gettysburg fight, being guarding the reserve artillery. Becoming a veteran regiment by re-enlisting in January, 1863, 30 days' furlough was given to see home and friends, and then Company H went back to the Army of the Potomac and were in all its engagements until June 10, when the regiment joined Sheridan in the Shenandoah. At Winchester Company H had three killed and 13 wounded. The One Hundred and Second fought bravely at Williamsburg, Seven Pines, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, Chantilly, Fredericksburg, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor and Petersburg. Of the members of Company H, 38 were killed or died of wounds, and 78 were wounded. Its term of service was three years and 10 months.

Company C, of the Eleventh Reserves, was recruited at Sunbury, Butler county, and named the "Dickson Guards" in honor of Rev. W. T. Dickson, principal of the West Sunbury Academy, and afterwards chaplain of the regiment. It was mustered in at Washington on July 29, 1861, and joined the Army of the Potomac. It fought at Gaines Mills, second Bull Run, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg and the great battles of Grant's campaigns in front of Richmond. Its captains were Samuel Lander and W. H. Timblin, and ex-Congressman George W. Fleeger, of Butler, was first lieutenant. Ex-Sheriff John T. Kelley, sergeant of Company C, was wounded at Gettysburg. Out of a total roll call of 108, 20 were killed or died of wounds, 43 were wounded, 9 died of disease, 2 died in rebel prisons and 4 of disease contracted in prison.

Company D, of the Eleventh, had the same history as C. Captain W. Stewart, its first commander, was killed at Fredericksburg. His successor, Jacob Baisers, was discharged on account of wounds in 1864, and the third captain, James P. Boggs, was twice wounded and once in prison. At Gaines Mills, June 27, 1862, three corporals of Company D, John Dunbar, Silas Amberson and David P. Stewart, were killed, with five other members, and two sergeants, Jacob B. Kinsell and George W. McGaughey, died of wounds received at Fredericksburg. The company had 18 men killed during its term of service.

Company H, of the Seventy-eighth, was raised in Butler county in August and September, 1861. William S. Jack was the captain, and Archibald Blakeley, then a member of the Butler bar, now of Pittsburg, was lieutenant colonel of the regiment. In October it joined the Army of the Cumberland at Louisville, Ky., and served in Tennessee, being in Nashville during the prac-

tical siege of that city. At Stone River the Seventy-eighth was under Negley when his brigade "sustained one of the fiercest assaults of the day, and the enemy was severely punished." The next day it was in a desperate fight and captured the flag of the Twenty-sixth Tennessee. Just as the fight ended a shell exploded over the Seventy-eighth's flag, wounding several men, among them Corporal Will A. Lowry, of Company H. Captain Jack was mortally wounded and died a month later. First Lieutenant H. A. Ayres then commanded the company until it was mustered out. It was with the Seventy-eighth at Chickamauga, and with it was besieged in Chattanooga until the victories of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge scattered Bragg's army. With Sherman they marched through Georgia, fighting at Tunnell Hill, Buzzard's Roost, Resaca, Dallas and Kenesaw Mountain. November 4, 1864, the regiment was mustered out, but many re-enlisted, and in January, 1865, Company E was recruited in Butler county by

Captain R. I. Boggs and joined the Seventy-eighth. This command was with Thomas in the Army of the Cumberland until the close of the war. The men were mustered out September 11, 1865.

The "Roundheads," or One Hundredth Pennsylvania Volunteers, had one Butler county company. This was company C, raised by Capt. James E. Cornelius in September, 1861, for the three years' service. It served under Burnside in the South Carolina campaign, and, joining the army of the Potomac, was at second Bull Run. Here all the field officers were disabled, and on the second day Capt. Cornelius commanded the regiment. From the South to Antietam, South Mountain and Fredericksburg; from Vicksburg to Knoxville, and from Knoxville to the Wilderness and all the great battles before Petersburg, the record of the "Roundheads" is written, and in them all Company C played a gallant part. When Capt. Cornelius became colonel he was succeeded in command by David Critchlow and on the latter becoming major, George W. Fisher was made captain and brought the company home. At Spottsylvania Sergt. E. J. Bracken was killed while in command of Company C. During the war 29 of its members were killed or died of wounds.

From, *Times*

McKeesport Pa.

Date, *Sept. 13* "18*94*,"

McKEESPORT'S WAR RECORD.

How the Boys Answered the Call of Abraham Lincoln.

Henry Stewart, who is an old citizen and soldier, says the firing upon Fort Sumpter was followed by scenes in this city, the like of which have never since been witnessed. The announcement of the opening of hostilities by the confederates was received on Saturday and immediately the town, which then claimed a population of about 2,500, was in an uproar. The people flocked to the streets and excitedly discussed the situation. On Sunday the excitement increased, manifestations of patriotism were visible on all sides and it was not long until a definite line of action was decided upon. Only one military organization was in existence in the town at the time, viz: the Alliquippa Guards, which had organized in 1857. The Guards had been well drilled in military tactics and they entered in the three months service during the week following, with Captain Synder in command, and Florence Rensing as lieutenant. Nearly every resident of the town was out to see the boys off and as they marched down Market street to the boat, they were enthusiastically cheered.

During the same week a mass meeting was held in the Market house for the purpose of securing sufficient recruits for another company. McKeesport's love of her country was speedily shown by the fact that 180 citizens stepped forward and placed their names on the roll. The company was known as the Union Guards and for two weeks it drilled on the streets of town and on the Diamond every

morning, afternoon and evening, hundreds of people turning out to watch the many maneuvers of the new organization. At the end of the two weeks the Guards left by boat for Pittsburg, where they went into camp on May 4.

Shortly afterwards still another company, known as the Independent Grays and composed of nearly 100 citizens, was organized and responded to the call for 300,000 volunteers. The Grays drilled on the streets of town for several months and then left for the scene of action. Major J. F. Ryan was captain of the company. Towards the close of the war J. P. Hammer got together a company of 100 emergency recruits, but as far as I know, their services did not carry them beyond the limits of Pennsylvania. Other McKeesporters joined outside regiments and a few settled down with gunboat fleets on the Mississippi river. The soldier boys who went from this city were as a rule, good fighters and possessed of much daring and they made a very creditable record.

The veterans of this vicinity have organized themselves into two commands, Col. S. W. Back post No. 59, Grand Army Republic, and S. W. Fry, command No. 28, Union Veteran Union. Col. Back, after whom the first of these two takes its name, was a Colonel in the Mexican war and a member of the 62nd regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. While not on the battle field the Colonel was a lawyer and resided in Pittsburg. He was killed in the struggle at Gaines' mill. The post was organized on July 3, 1877, with 30 members, it now has a membership of 93. W. P. Gilbert is commander, Henry Stewart is quartermaster and J. T. Getty is adjutant. The Fry command came into existence on September 10th, 1893, its membership being composed for the most part of members of General Ord Command No. 16, and John A. Logan Command No. 2, both of which disbanded some time ago. Its roll now contains the names of 132 old soldiers. Fry,

whose memory is honored by the post, was one of the most daring men that ever donned the blue. He was a member of the 9th Regiment, Pennsylvania Reserves, and received no less than 13 wounds on the field. He resided in this city and died here several years after the close of the rebellion. The officers of the command are: Commander, J. V. Mortimer; adjutant, W. H. H. Bell; quartermaster, E. A. Schaeffer; vice general, J. K. Snyder.

From, *Gines*
Pittsburg Pa.
 Date, *Sept. 13 1894.*

MERCER'S ROLL OF FAME.

A RECORD OF THE COMPANIES THAT
 WENT FORTH TO WAR.

H
 Mercer Men Were Found in the "Round-heads," Tenth Reserves, the Fifty-Seventh, One Hundred and Thirty-Ninth and Many Other Famous Pennsylvania Regiments - Her Soldiers Were Present on Many Fields, and Did Valliant Service for Country and Flag.

The first soldiers to leave Mercer county for defense of country and flag were Companies B and G, of the Thirty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, afterward known as the "Tenth Reserves." Company G was raised at Mercer, the county seat, in May, 1861, by A. J. Warner, then principal of the public schools of the town. He was its first captain, and subsequently rose to be lieutenant colonel and colonel of the regiment, was wounded at White Oak Swamp and Antietam, and was mustered out at the close of the war as brevet brigadier general. Removing to Ohio, he entered politics, served a term or two in Congress, where his advocacy of free silver won him the sobriquet of "Silver bill Warner."

Company G was first known as the "Mercer Rifles," and associated with Capt. Warner in its command were first and second lieutenants, T. B. Rodgers and C. W. Whistler. On the day of its departure for the scenes of strife and bloodshed, the people of the surrounding country flocked into town to bid farewell to sons, brothers and friends. The parting exercises were held in the court house square, where John Trunk, afterward a justice of the State Supreme Court, presented the company

with a silk flag, the gift of the women of Mercer. Capt. Warner responded for his men, and amid tearful farewells the little band left in wagons for New Castle. Here they were joined by Company B, or the "Middlesex Rangers," which had been raised in the vicinity of West Middlesex by Capt. Thomas McConnell. J. B. Pattee, who afterward succeeded McConnell as captain, was first lieutenant and ——— Jackson, second lieutenant of the "Rangers." At New Castle they took the canal boat to New Brighton and came thence to Pittsburg by river. On July 21, 1861, the regiment was mustered into the three years' service. After guarding Washington for several months, they joined the Army of the Potomac in 1862. At Mechanicsville Capt. McConnell, of Company B, was wounded. It is needless to recite the record of the "Tenth Reserves." It was made with Pope at second Bull Run, with McClellan at South Mountain and Antietam, with Burnside at Fredericksburg, with Meade at Gettysburg, and with Grant in the earlier campaigns before Richmond. In all these scenes the Mercer county companies did their share. The regiment was mustered out in June, 1864.

The Fifty-seventh regiment was raised largely in Mercer county. Its first colonel, William Maxwell, was a Mercer lawyer, who had graduated at West Point in 1827. He was afterward judge of the Mercer district, and died but a few years ago. The lieutenant colonel, E. W. Woods, was also a resident of Mercer. In February, 1862, the Fifty-seventh joined the Army of the Potomac. Col. Maxwell resigned and was succeeded by Charles T. Campbell, of Franklin county, a Mexican war vet-



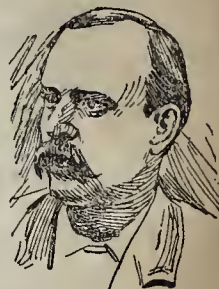
A. J. WARNER.

eran. At Fair Oaks, 11 were killed, among them Maj. Culp, and 49 wounded. Capt. S. C. Simonton, of Company B, a Mercer county man, was promoted to be major. During that summer the regiment participated in nearly all the battles in Virginia. At Harrison's Landing only 56 men out of a former strength of nearly 1,000 were fit for duty. It fought at second Bull Run and Chantilly, and after the latter bat-

tle four of its companies, under a flag of truce, escorted the body of "Dashing Phil Kearney" into the Union lines. At Fredericksburg 21 were killed, 76 wounded, among them Col. Campbell, and 78 missing. Capt. Ralph Maxwell, a son of the first colonel, and captain of Company F, a Mercer county company, commanded the regiment until Capt. Peter Sides, of Company A, was promoted to the colonelcy.

At Chancellorsville the Fifty-seventh had 13 killed and 48 wounded. On Gettysburg's famous field it played a conspicuous part. Twelve were killed there, 45 wounded, among them Col. Sides, and 45 missing. In January, 1864, it was re-enlisted as a veteran regiment, and, after a brief furlough, was again in the field. In May Col. Sides was again wounded, this time in a severe fight at Brook and Plankroad intersection. Here 22 were killed and 128 wounded. It fought at North Anna and Cold Harbor. Col. Sides resigned, and Lieut. Col. L. D. Bumpus, a Mercer county boy, and one of the youngest men who ever commanded a regiment in the war, was made his successor. Then its decimated ranks were consolidated into six companies and joined with the Eighty-fourth, Col. Zinn, of the latter regiment, being placed in command. The new regiment went through the war then from Petersburg to Appomattox, and was mustered out on June 22, 1865.

Mercer county joined with Lawrence and Butler in forming the One Hundredth, or "Roundheads." Company G was recruited mainly in and around the little village of Millbrook, and rendered a good account of itself in all that regiment's varied field of service. Its first captain, Simeon A. Brown, was killed at second Bull Run. He was succeeded in turn by Capt. Thomas S. Curt, John P. Blair and S. R. Grace. The latter, who brought the company home, was wounded at Chantilly and Petersburg. He still lives, a worthy and honored citizen of the quiet little village which sent so many brave sons to the country's defense.



S. R. GRACE.

The One Hundred and Thirty-ninth was another fighting regiment, in whose ranks Mercer county men were found. Company A was from there, A. H. Snyder, its first captain, being a Mercer lawyer. Lieut. J. P. McKean was also from Mercer town; Lieuts. A. C. Douglass and W. S. Leech from New Lebanon; Lieuts. John Orr and McLean Thorn from Leesburg; Lieut. A. T. Black from Liberty, and Lieut. E. C. Grace from Millbrook. Capt. Snyder, who had become major, and Lieut. Grace were both killed on the same day at the Wilderness. Lieut. Douglass became captain and brevet major. The One Hundred and Thirty-ninth was at second Bull Run and Fredericksburg, and at Chancellorsville had 123 men killed and wounded. At Gettysburg Company A had one killed and several wounded. It was in the Richmond campaign until July 9, 1864, when it joined Sheridan in the Shenandoah.

but after Early's defeat returned to the Army of the Potomac and went through the Petersburg siege to Appomattox.

Company B, Seventy-sixth Regiment, was raised in Mercer county by Capt. D. C. Strawbridge, who was afterward succeeded by Capt. D. B. Hoagland and W. J. Brady. It saw hard service along the Atlantic coast from Hilton Head to Fort Fisher, and was mustered out July 18, 1865. Part of Company E, of the Seventy-seventh, was also recruited in Mercer county. It arrived at Louisville, Ky., October 18, 1861, and joined the Army of the Cumberland. With Buell on the second day at Shiloh, the Seventy-seventh was afterward at Stone River, Chickamauga and through the Atlanta campaign. At the close of the war it was sent to Texas, and was not mustered out until January, 1866.

Company B, of the One Hundred and Fortieth, was a Mercer county company. Of its captains, T. B. Rodgers and Jason T. Geibner were from Mer-



ALEXANDER McDOWELL.

cer town, A. C. Grove from New Lebanon and R. C. Craig from Pine Grove. Its first fighting was under Hancock, at Chancellorsville. At Gettysburg Col. R. P. Roberts was killed. Capt. T. B. Rodgers, of Company B, was promoted to major, dating from July 4, 1863. The regiment fought gallantly through the succeeding campaigns till the war closed. Company A, of the One Hundred and Forty-second, was raised mainly in West Middlesex. Capt. H. N. Warren and F. M. Powell were from that town. Organized in 1862, it was with the Army of the Potomac at Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. Col. Cummins was mortally wounded, and Capt. Warren, of Company A, became successively major, lieutenant colonel and colonel and brought the regiment home.

Company G, of the One Hundred and Forty-fifth, was recruited about Greenville by Capt. W. W. Wood. At Fredericksburg he and Lieut. John W. Vincent were mortally wounded. In this battle, with eight companies engaged, the One Hundred and Forty-fifth lost 91 men and 9 officers. At Petersburg many of its officers and men were captured. It fought at Chancellorsville

and Gettysburg, and was with Grant in his campaigns before Richmond until the close of the war. Its roll of killed amounted to 205, and the regiment is among the 45 which lost over 200 during the war.

Companies A, Capt. John D. Hill, and D, Capt. Anthony Struble, of the One Hundred and Sixty-ninth Regiment of nine months' men, were raised in Mercer county in October, 1862. It first did picket duty at Yorktown and Gloucester, and was afterward attached to the Eleventh Corps and did good service in 1863 until mustered out in July. Company D, of the Two Hundred and Eleventh, a one-year regiment, organized in September, 1864, was commanded by Capt. W. A. Coulter. It was with the Army of the James and the Army of the Potomac, and was at the capture of Fort Steadman. In the final assault upon the enemy's lines on April 2, 1865, the regiment lost 135 men. Capt. Coulter, of Company D, was, for gallant conduct, promoted to lieutenant colonel of the regiment.

These were the only companies raised in Mercer county, but a number of men from Greenville, among them ex-Treasurer W. H. Beil, joined Company K, of the Eighty-third, Capt. T. M. Austin, and when Capt. C. W. Taylor, of Franklin, now president judge of Venango county, raised Company I, Fourth Cavalry, many residents of New Vernon township joined it, and John B. Hogue, of New Vernon, became one of its lieutenants.

Part of Company K, Sixty-third Regiment, was from Mercer. It was raised at Sharpsville, and was commanded by Capt. C. W. Chapman. Robert Orr, of Mercer, was color-bearer of the Sixty-third, and re-enlisted in the One Hundred and Fifth. There were also two Mercer county companies in the Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania militia.

From, *Gazette*
Altoona Pa.

Date, *Sept 19th 1894.*

THE ELEVENTH PENNA. CAVALRY.

A Survivor Relates the History of the Organization.

At the recent reunion and organization of the survivors of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry at Lakemont Park, the following history of the regiment was read by Mr. Emery West of Johnstown, who was chosen secretary of the new association:

The Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry was organized October 5, 1861, and was mustered out August 13, 1865. I will endeavor to give you a few facts of personal knowledge, from books and papers of the deeds done, the hardships endured, the associations formed, and the stirring scenes—some pleasant, others sad—through which we passed during four years of service under the old flag.

The regiment was organized with 1,089 men and 41 officers, under the name of "Harlan's Light Cavalry." It was raised as an independent regiment by Colonel Josiah Harlan of Philadelphia, under the special authority of the secretary of war. Company A was from Iowa, portions of Companies E and F from New York, part of Company I from New Jersey, Company M from Ohio, and the remainder of the Regiment from Pennsylvania.

At Hestonville, near Philadelphia, we first put on the blue. From there we went by rail to Washington, D. C., and encamped on Seventh street, where we received our horses, and equipments. The regiment marched from Camp Harlin, on Seventh street, Washington, October 16 to Camp Palmer, Va., near Ball's cross roads, where it went into camp for instructions and drill. Congress having authorized the raising of regiments by States only, the formation of "Harlin's Light Cavalry" was irregular and it was attached to the Pennsylvania organization on account of having more men from Pennsylvania than any of the other States, under the name of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry—the one hundred and eighth in line of Pennsylvania regiments. On November 17, 1861, the regiment broke camp and marched to Annapolis, Md., and from there it proceeded on transports to Camp Hamilton, near Fortress Monroe, Va. Here stables and quarters were built, and when the spring campaign opened the regiment was as efficient in squadron drill and general instruction and condition of men and horses as any regiment in the service.

In March, 1862, Companies M and C were ordered to Newport News. On May 15th, Companies A, E, G, H and L, under Lieutenant-Colonel Spear, were sent to Portsmouth, Va., and a few days later marched to Suffolk, Va. The other five companies of the regiment, under Colonel Josiah Harlan, were ordered to join the army of the Potomac at the White House, in June, and on the 20th of August they joined the balance of the regiment at Suffolk, Va. Colonel Harlan was mustered out August 20, 1862, and Colonel Samuel P. Spear was commissioned colonel of the Eleventh. The regiment remained at Suffolk for nearly a year. Almost daily reconnaissances were made to the Blackwater by companies, squadrons, or battalions, and frequent skirmishes and engagements with the enemy took place. On December 2, the regiment made a saber charge at Beaver Dam church capturing 25 prisoners and the celebrated rocket battery, taken from McClellan on the peninsula.

On January 30, 1863, the regiment took a prominent part in the defeat of Rebel General Pryor, at the battle of the Deserted House. On March 17, 1863, two charges were made on the enemy's works at Franklin, where Lieutenant Mowday was killed and many others wounded. During the siege of Suffolk by Longstreet, from April 11 to May 3, the regiment was actively employed. During our stay at Suffolk, we scouted the country from the James river to the Albemarle Sound, in North Carolina, capturing many prisoners and much property. It is estimated that each company marched an average of 300 miles per month during this period. On the 21st of June the regiment marched to Portsmouth and took transports to the White House. While in Hampton Roads on this voyage, we were overtaken by a storm and compelled to anchor for several hours; one horse was lost by falling overboard. On arriving at the White House,

on the Pamunkey river, a rapid march was made on the 26th, to the railroad bridge over the South Anna river, near Hanover court house, where a mounted and dismounted charge was made, which resulted in the capture of the enemy's works, one lieutenant colonel, and 125 prisoners.

During this expedition the Rebel General W. H. F. Lee and horse were captured; also 700 horses and mules and 80 wagons. After destroying the bridge, the regiment returned to the White House; this was one of the most successful raids during the war, considering the amount of men engaged in it. From the 25th of July to the 2d of August, the Eleventh and the First New York Mounted Rifles made a raid into North Carolina, captured some 40 rebels and over 100 horses.

During the latter part of 1890 over 400 veterans enrolled themselves for three more years' additional service. These veterans comprised the best material in the regiment. Early in February, 1864, the regiment was sent to Williamsburg, where stables and camp were again established, but only remained there a few weeks, when the regiment was ordered, with General Wistar's command, to march on to Richmond. We succeeded in getting only as far as Bottom's Bridge, the failure being due to a deserter giving the enemy notice of the expedition.

The regiment then returned to Portsmouth and General Kautz organized a cavalry division, composed of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, the First District of Columbia, the Third New York and the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry. Long raids were made into the heart of the enemy's country, and on the 5th of May the division reached the Weldon Railroad, near the Nattoway river and drove the rebels from the railroad bridge and burned it, also defeating the enemy the same day at Jarrett's Station. From there the command proceeded direct to City Point, arriving on the evening of March 10, having marched 300 miles in six days, with one man killed and Lieutenant Prudhomme and 10 men wounded. The next day we started for the Danville Railroad and struck it the same night at Coalfield, 12 miles from Richmond. At Flat Creek bridge a sharp engagement took place on the 14th, in which Lieutenant Shriver was killed. From there we went across to the Southside Railroad by way of Jarrett's Station, Sussex Court House, to City Point, arriving on the 17th.

During this raid the command destroyed a large amount of railroad track on the Danville, Southside & Weldon Railroad, also railroad stations, warehouses, locomotives and cars, averaging a march of nearly 50 miles a day. Our loss was one officer and five men killed, and eight men wounded. On the 9th of June, after a rapid march to the rear of Petersburg, on the Jerusalem plank road, the division made an attack on the rebel works, capturing one gun and 50 prisoners. On the 16th, the regiment took part, on the left, in the attack which resulted in the capture of the main line of works around Petersburg. From the 21st to the 30th Kautz's and Wilson's divisions raided the country; on the 25th, at Stanton river, another attack was made, resulting in the loss of Captain Reynolds, who was killed, and Major Ackerly, severely wounded. On the 28th at Stony Creek, and Ream's Station on the 29th, heavy engagements took place, in which both divisions lost heavily. On the raid the Eleventh lost 130 men—killed, wounded and missing—Captains Reynolds, Loomis and Bailey, and Lieutenant Tears

being killed, and Captain Roberts mortally wounded. Major Ackerly and Surgeon Harlan were captured and Lieutenant Barclay wounded and captured.

In the march and endurance of the men this raid was not excelled during the war—nearly 500 miles traveled in 10 days, including the time engaged in fighting. The command returned to Jones' Neck, after which the regiment received Spencer carbines, and crossed the James river on the 29th. On the 7th of October we were attacked, three miles from our infantry, by from five to seven thousand Rebels. With the loss of artillery in this engagement, the regiment suffered very heavily. Major Litus and Lieutenant Barber were wounded and captured, and Captain Bacon and Lieutenant Beers were captured. Lieutenant Colonel Stratton had been wounded previous to this. The command fell upon Major Skelly. During the remainder of October the regiment had several skirmishes, in one of which Lieutenant Banks was severely wounded, and in November the regiment went into camp for the winter.

The Eleventh held the right of the line at New Market Heights, during the attack, and sustained a loss of several men killed and wounded; Captain Tripp received a severe wound in this engagement. During the fall, about 400 of the men and officers were mustered out, upon the expiration of their term of service. Near Five Forks, a mounted and dismounted charge was made by the Eleventh, completely routing the enemy, and it was afterward learned that the enemy's forces in this engagement was just double that of ours. In this attack, Major Monroe and Captain Lancaster were killed, Lieutenant Matthews mortally wounded, Lieutenant Wolf captured, and a number of men killed and wounded. This division joined the Fifth Corps on the right and in the final movement of the day, which resulted in the capture of 10,000 prisoners.

The Eleventh bore a conspicuous part in this movement. On the 4th of April, the Eleventh, having the advance, attacked the enemy's rear guard at Deep Creek, and after an hour's hard fighting, gained the position. The enemy's loss was 20 killed, including one colonel and one captain, while but two men of the Eleventh were slightly wounded. On the morning of the 9th of April, General McKenzie's brigade, of which the Eleventh was a part, had orders to engage the enemy by moving forward to the Lynchburg turnpike, about one mile west of Appomattox Court House, near which Lee's army lay. This movement placed the brigade directly across Lee's line of escape, and, Lieutenant-Colonel Stratton having been ordered forward with his regiment (the Eleventh), we had the battle of the war. This movement to the rear was reinforced by Forter's division of the Twenty-fourth corps, emerging from the woods in solid line of battle, moving forward rapidly, sweeping back the enemy nearly a mile to the slop of the hill overlooking the rebel main position, and there halted. Other troops came up rapidly. Forty pieces of artillery were placed in position. In the valley below, only half a mile distant, lay the shattered army of the Confederacy—infantry, cavalry, artillery and trains crowded together in confusion, surrounded on all sides, and completely at the mercy of the boys in blue.

While in this position hostilities were suspended, terms agreed upon, and the surrender took place. The next day the Eleventh, under Captain Elliott, found and took possession of 54 pieces of artillery which the rebels had buried at Red Oak Church and

had not been surrendered. In this short campaign the Eleventh took a conspicuous part, assisting in the capture of 110 pieces of artillery, 41 mortars, six heavy guns, 126 carriages and caissons, seven forges, and a large quantity of ammunition and other stores. The loss of the regiment was three officers killed and one captured and 25 enlisted men killed and wounded. During the latter part of July the regiment was ordered to Richmond for the purpose of being mustered out. It arrived there August 3 and went into camp near Manchester, and on the 14th it embarked on transports for Baltimore.

At Fortress Monroe Company L rejoined the regiment, having arrived from the eastern shore of Virginia. On the 17th of August the regiment passed through Philadelphia to Camp Cadwallader, and on the 19th it was discharged and paid. The original enlistment was 1,130, and the number of recruits received 913, making a total of 2,043. Out of that number 832 were left, who were mustered out August 12, 1865.

Thus terminated the career of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, after four years' honorable service in the War of the Rebellion. The bones of 120 white men the battlefields of the South, 130 died in Union or Rebel hospitals and Rebel prisons, and 12 brave and gallant officers laid down their lives in battle.

A Nation mourns the loss of these 250 martyrs in the holy cause of liberty; their surviving comrades cherish their memory with sad, yet fond remembrance, and the great Republic proudly honors those who have been permitted to return to their homes to witness the fruits of their toils and dangers. Brave fallen, rest in your glory! Honored survivors, a grateful country greets you.

From, *General*
McCannellsburg Pa.
 Date, *Sept. 21st 1894.*

The Skirmish in McConnellsburg—A Reminiscence of the War.

Capt. Abram Jones, U. S. A., whose home is in Sing Sing, N. Y., registered at the Fulton House, on Thursday last, and was called on by quite a number of our citizens, who remembered him, and the skirmish in our streets between the cavalry which he commanded and a body of Confederates. At our request a citizen of this place has written us an account of the affair taken from notes made at the time and from memory:

About 8.30 a. m., on one of the gloomy war days of June, 1863, during the invasion of General Lee the citizens of McConnellsburg were very much cheered by the sight of a company of cavalry coming into town from the direction of Everett, where General Milroy was with his shattered command, having been driven out of Winchester.

ter, Va. Up to this time we had seen nothing but straggling squads of soldiers on the way to their command at Everett.

The company stopped in front of the Fulton House. A newly recruited company of cavalry that had not received their equipments yet, came in from Mount Union and also stopped. As we started up the steps into the hotel, the captain of the latter asked me whose company the other was. I replied, "I don't know." He said, "Tell Captain Jones I wish to see him." "What name shall I give?" He said, "Capt. Morrow." I went in and was directed to a second-story front room. I asked, "Is Captain Jones present?" He looked around and said, "I am Captain Jones." "Captain Morrow wishes to see you; he is in speaking distance from the window." He went to the window, and just then his picket came in. The captain said, "What's the matter, sergeant?" The picket replied, "They are coming down the mountain." "How many?" "Don't know; not over two hundred."

We all followed the captain down and as he commenced descending the porch steps he said, in ordinary conversational tone, to his men, "Get on your horses and get to your places. I'll fight them." In a moment they were in line on a slow trot toward the west. Captain Morrow, with his company, was hurrying northward toward Mt. Union. The rebel cavalry could be heard coming in from the east, in a few minutes they came over the hill on a smart gallop but slackened at sight of Captain Jones and his trim command, not more than three hundred yards off, whose every motion was a step toward business in his line. The Confederates came to a dead halt, just as the head of the company reached the alley between the Fulton House and Greathead's store. Not more than thirty seconds before this Captain Jones wheeled by file, and as the sabres went up it seemed as if a bright sheet of tin, about two and a half feet wide by about one hundred long, had been suddenly turned up on its edge, the sight of which struck the rebels with fear and confusion, for just then a fresh lot of six or eight came over the hill, the commander crying at the top of his voice, "Charge 'em, captain, charge 'em." On seeing Captain Morrow leaving toward the north he pointed in that direction with his revolver and said something we could not hear distinctly, at which the whole company broke up in a wild dash in retreat, with Captain Jones leading in pursuit. When the top of the hill was reached

the captain's file comrade fired his carbine at the fleeing rebels, and looking for the effect, we saw a man two blocks ahead come down on his horse's neck. The horse frantically wheeled around the next horse to his left and into the crowd again with all the energy and speed he possessed. Following up as closely as discretion would dictate, at the forks of the pike we met twelve to fifteen prisoners under guard of four soldiers coming down the Mercersburg pike; going on up, meeting prisoners under guard every few rods, we came to a man lying on the roadside in the agony of a mortal wound. Without an utterance he looked up in such supplicating despair that must melt the human heart to grace. I asked, "Where are you hurt?" He rolled over on his side, the ball had pierced near the spine about three inches below the shoulder blade. "Did this ball pass through you," I asked. He turned on his back again and opening his clothes from the neck down, we found the ball had raised the skin its full size and shape a little below the base of the breast bone. I said to him "you are very badly hurt; if you have any word to send to your friends I will make a memorandum and see that they get it; he said "send me to my wife," I told him we could not, "you cannot live more than an hour or two at most." He said, "I want my wife to have all my property;" I asked for his name and residence, he gave, "William Shelton, Warm Springs, Bath County, Virginia." "Who do you belong to?" "Imboden," "what company and regiment," I understood him company I, he gave no regiment. During this time he continually begged for water, we saturated a handkerchief and wet his lips and cooled his forehead; he begged to have water poured on his forehead. I told him the shock would be too great he could not stand it. Several citizens had come up, among them, Mr. Conrad Orth; who in response to his entreaty took up the canteen and poured water on his forehead. With a shudder and quivering moan he ceased to breathe. Going on up perhaps fifty to sixty paces another Confederate lay obliquely on the road dead. A few of Captain Jones' men came down the pike and said to us, "it is all over, you had better return," mounting a captured horse we came to town and counted thirty-two prisoners and thirty-four horses—the award of cruel war's arbitrament to Captain Jones and his thirty-one brave and true men for courage, discipline and undaunted will.

The citizens spent the time until about 3 o'clock, p. m., telling each other what they saw and correcting every one that did not see just the same thing at the same spot and the same eyes they did. Aunt M— gave me a sharp thrust from the point of her tongue for cheering Captain Jones and his men when passing, and wound up by saying, "you might 'o got the town burnt down."

About 3 o'clock, p. m., we were again alarmed by companies of Confederate cavalry coming in from the south, east and

west. They at once commenced searching for soldiers and arms. I was hunted up, and ordered to open the store. After a hasty search we asked the officer if that was all he wished, he replied in the affirmative, I then asked, "will you kindly give me a guard to prevent annoyance." He said, "yes sir" and called three of his men, instructed the first to "see that this man and property is not molested." I thought of him as a gentleman out of place.

One of the guard and myself sat down on the door step and entered into friendly conversation. He asked whether we "had heard the news from Vicksburg," I replied "no." He said "the siege had been raised and we have taken Chattanooga." He then mentioned York, Pa., as having been taken, I said to him, "you have spoiled it all now, there is no fortifications at York worth naming; your officers evidently are cheering you up with fabulous stories of victories not won," just then one of their men called to me and asked whether I had taken a memorandum from the man killed above town, I told him, "I had given it to a neighbor to read, who took it away with him and told him to either get it or come back and I would get it for him."

The guard and I went into a discussion of the war again, when an officer rode up and asked "how many of the Yankees was killed, sah?" "There was none killed," "How many was wounded, sah?" "One slightly," "Whose company was it, sah?" "Captain Jones' company," "Was it of the first New York cavalry, sah?" Although I had not learned what regiment Jones belonged to I felt convinced from his tenor that the first New York cavalry had something of terror to him in it, I promptly replied, "Yes sir."

He made some very strong assertions how pleased they would be to meet Captain Jones, I asked how many there was of them. He replied, "About three hundred and forty." I said, "The telegraph line runs to Everett, no doubt if you send your compliments to Captain Jones he will respond to your liking." He said, "You talk like a fool." I replied, "Well Captain Jones and his men don't fight like fools." By that he wheeled his horse and bid me go to a place noted for its heat. Perhaps the reader may think it very bold in me to talk thus under the circumstances. It was easy enough with the guard beside me inspiring me by nudging me with his elbow at every answer who with his two comrades broke into laughter when the officer left. They told me one trouble with them was their officers were generally from the wealthy families and not liked by the men on account of their pompous presence at drills and parades and safe absence from the dangers of the battlefield.

This party appropriated a wagon or two and left. It was supposed they took the wagons to remove comrades that had been wounded above the first acute angle on the pike above which Captain Jones did not follow, the men emptying their pieces across the hollow into the pell-mell of retreating Rebs. G.

From, *Times*
Shuba. Pa.

Date, *Sept. 23* 1894.

WIVES OF OUR ARMY VETERANS

DISTINGUISHED WOMEN AT THE LATE
NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

THE WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS

Mary Temple Bayard Chats About
Distinguished Members of Her Sex
Who Helped to Make the Grand
Army Reunion at Pittsburg Such an
Unqualified Success.

One of the chief pleasures for a woman during the recent grand encampment at Pittsburg has been meeting the more prominent members of the Women's Relief Corps, and Pittsburg's woods were full of them. Everywhere they divided attention with the Grand Army itself and everywhere, except in the line of march, were they in evidence, and yet not once did we hear the odious term, "a lot of cranks," so commonly charged to progressive women, applied to them, which fact is significant. This organization now numbers 140,000 members, and certainly it affords a great opportunity in which loyal women of the country may find an avenue for their efforts along the line of systematized relief work in which the heart leads the hand and where both must be directed by strong executive ability.

The aims and objects of the order, now wide as our Union, may be learned from the following extract taken from a copy of the "rules and regulations" which govern the large body:

PREAMBLE. We, the mothers, wives, daughters and sisters of Union soldiers, sailors and marines who aided in putting down the rebellion, do, with other loyal women, unite to establish a permanent association for the objects herein set forth, and through a national convention do ordain and enact the following rules and regulations for its government:

OBJECTS: Section 1. To specially aid and assist the Grand Army of the Republic and to perpetuate the memory of the heroic dead.

Section 2. To assist such union interests as need help and protection; to extend needful aid to the widows and orphans; to find them homes and employment and assure them of sympathy and friends; to cherish and emulate the deeds of our army nurses and of all loyal women who rendered loving service to our country in her hour of peril.

Section 3. To maintain true allegiance to the United States of America; to inculcate lessons of patriotism and love of country among our children and in the communities in which we live, and encourage the spread of universal liberty and equal rights to all, etc.

The central figure of every occasion where the Women's Relief Corps figured was, it perhaps goes without saying, Mrs. John A. Logan, always in widows' weeds, including the long veil, which many of us thought might better have been left off, since these occasions were nothing if not festive, and since there was not the least danger of anyone present forgetting that the distinguished woman was the widow of General Logan.

After Mrs. Logan came distinguished soldier-women literally too numerous to mention. First, there was Mrs. Sarah C. Mink, of Syracuse, N. Y., retiring president of the National Corps, and wife of Major Mink, commander of Mink's Battery, known among his associates as "the fighting tiger," and credited with being one of the most fearless men that wore blue from '61 to '65. Mrs. Mink is a clever talker, and in her official capacity has visited many department encampments of the G. A. R. and conventions of the order, always stirring up enthusiasm and infusing new life in the work. She is a woman of fine presence, with a graciousness that wins all hearts. She is the only president unanimously elected, and though promised that the same compliment should be repeated, she refused a renomination.

Another prominent woman, noticeably a favorite among her colleagues, was Mrs. Myerhoff, wife of that enthusiastic G. A. R. man, Captain Meyerhoff. Mrs. Meyerhoff was the daughter of Alexander Sharra, who once operated a line of packets between Blairsville and Pittsburg, but afterward moved to Evansville, Ind., where Mrs. Meyerhoff was educated and married to Captain Meyerhoff, whose war interests she made her own, doing everything to help along the cause, except to "shoulder a musket." She gave of her time, labor and sympathy, almost living in the hospitals of Evansville, carrying food to the hungry, nursing the sick and wounded, and in every good way doing all her strength would permit to show her sympathy and veneration for her country's defenders.

There was a goodly array of pen women among the members of the order, notably Mrs. Kate E. Sherwood, who was the second national president of the order. All that is best of Mrs. Sherwood's heart and pen has been used for the Union soldier. She was born at Bedford Springs, Pa., and is a daughter of Judge Brownlee, later a resident of Poland, Ohio. The story of her paternal ancestor, seven generations back, the Laird of Torfoot, commander of the Ayondale men under Sir Robert Hamilton, at Drumclog and Bothwell bridge, over 200 years ago, his subsequent confinement in Gray Friars churchyard, Edinburgh, with 1,200 prisoners, his refusal to take oath never to bear arms against the King, his banishment to the American colonies, escape by shipwreck and return to his native land to spend his last years in literary pursuits, is all more thrilling than any romance ever written.

Her grandfather on the maternal side was equally a man of marked character and influence in his locality and State. He was the Hon. George Mullin, of Bedford county, Pa., a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, and a soldier. His father had been before him a patriot of the revolution. Mrs.

Sherwood's brother, Major D. W. Mullin, still lives on the old homestead in Bedford county. Another brother, the late Hon. A. C. Mullin, was private secretary to Governor Curtin during the war, and was secretary of the Pennsylvania Centennial Commission.

Mrs. Sherwood met Isaac R. Sherwood while at Poland Union Seminary, Ohio. The acquaintance led to marriage, and they went to make their home in Bryan, Ohio, where they became associated in editorial work, which has continued to this time, barring the four years and a half when her husband was in the army. His army record was especially brilliant. He enlisted in April, 1861, in the Fourteenth O. I. V., and served in the first battles of the war. He reenlisted in the One Hundred and Eleventh O. I. V., served as adjutant, major and colonel, commanding his regiment through thirty battles, and after Franklin, Tenn., was made brigadier general for gallant service. Since the war he has served as Secretary of State and member of Congress; has held many places of local pre-eminence, is a journalist of wide repute and the present editor of Canton *News-Democrat*.

Mrs. Sherwood is a great organizer, and she early placed herself at the head of the soldiers' work in the West. As president of the Toledo, Ohio Post a large number of auxiliaries were instituted by her. She was first secretary and afterward chairman of the National W. R. C. pension and relief committee.

She secured the appointment, from the Ohio Legislature, of a Board of Lady Visitors at the Ohio Soldiers and Sailors' Orphans' Home, and while serving as secretary of the board instituted the movement that has resulted so magnificently in industrial training for girls. She was early a member of the Pan-Republic Congress and represented the Relief Corps in the World's Corps of representative women, and was on the programme of American authors. She was a member of the executive N. C. U., which met in Philadelphia last May to formulate plans for the session of the National Relief Corps to meet in Washington, February next, where she goes as a delegate. She is also a member of the General Federation of Women's Corps and president of the Canton Sorosis and a member of the International Press League. Since 1882 she has been editor of the woman's department of the *National Tribune*, is an associate editor of her husband's paper, as well as contributor to many newspapers and periodicals. She has published "Campfire and Memorial Poems" and "Dream of the Ages." She is now heart and soul in the new movement to introduce patriotic teaching and the flag salute in the public schools, and her stirring articles in the *National Tribune* have spread a knowledge of the work far and near.

Clever as Mrs. Sherwood is she is only one among the many attending the grand encampment. There was Mrs. Charity Rusk Craig, sixth national president and daughter of Ex-Secretary Rusk, of President Harrison's Cabinet.

During the years her father was Governor of Wisconsin and a member of Congress she, as many of us remember, was active in the social life around her, and a general favorite. She became interested in the Relief Corps work at her home in Virginia and was installed president. She represented her department as senior vice president at the national convention at St. Louis and as president at Columbus, Ohio, where she was elected national president.

Mrs. Craig is said to be a model presiding officer, conducting the deliberations of a con-

vention with grace and dignity. All of her rulings were just and impartiality characterized the entire year of her administration. Her pet enterprise has been the Veterans' Home at Waupaca, Wis., which is on the cottage plan and intended to keep families together. Old soldiers with their wives, mothers of soldiers and soldiers' widows are received. The home is supported by the Grand Army of the Republic and the Women's Relief Corps, with a small amount from the State.

Ex-Secretary Rusk, her father, was a soldier breveted brigadier general for bravery upon the battlefield of Salkatchie, S. C. Her husband is the son of a veteran, he having been too young for service at the time of the war.

Another woman with distinguished forefathers is Mrs. Mary Sears McHenry, eighth national president and wife of a prominent banker in Dennison, Iowa, who served during the war. She is a charter member of the first local corps of her city and at the head of the department. She is a descendant of Isaac Sears, known in revolutionary days as "King Sears," who led the company which went to the Governor and demanded the stamps that had been sent over after the "stamp act," and secured a harrow full. He also attended the tea party in Boston Harbor. Five hundred pounds sterling was offered for his capture, and in the face of this he went with a company of men to New York and in broad daylight seized the office of the *Gazette*, a Tory paper, destroyed the presses and type, and, after coolly giving the proprietor an order on Lord Dunmore, the British commander, for payment for all damages, he rode away.

During the administration of Mrs. McHenry the Relief Corps is said to have made progress all along the line. And with the work in the hands of such a large body of capable, patriotic women, of which these few mentioned but represent the whole, who can doubt that the work will go on? "For men must work and women must weep" no longer applies, never did apply, in fact. Women have always worked even while they wept. Where was there ever displayed a more genuine heroism and patriotism than by our foremothers during the revolution?

And in the civil war the patriotism of women was as fully exemplified. Nobly did the women of the land assist the government. Whole companies of men were fitted out with uniforms by the hands of women who frequently sewed all night that the blue flannel suits might be finished in time for the muster of the morrow. And later when the storm clouds of war burst in all their fury, did not the wives, sweethearts, mothers, sisters and daughters hasten to the front, and at the risk of their own lives, amidst carnage that caused the stoutest heart to shrink, minister to the sick, wounded and dying? And did not others who remained home do war service when they organized "Christian commissions," "sanitary commissions" and the numerous like relief societies? And were not women in every hamlet from the Atlantic to the Pacific found ministering to the soldiers in hospitals and in forwarding stores of delicacies, clothing and lint?

And now in providing home and living for destitute or disabled soldiers and their dependent women folk, and the same for war nurses the Women's Relief Corps, local and national, are but going on with the humane work begun in times of war but still found necessary in times of peace. All honor to our women-soldiers.

MARY TEMPLE BAYARD.

Star & Sentinel

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Tuesday Evening, Feb. 9, 1892.

A Few words with two University Professors and one Confederate Colonel.

One would naturally expect to find accurate writing in the *Atlantic Monthly*. Yet in the February number in an article by Harvard Professor Shaler on "The Border State Men of the Civil War," (p. 256), he speaks of his conviction in 1861 that the "North was right in making War for the preservation of the Union." The fact is that the North did not "make" War at all. It accepted War. War was begun at Fort Sumter in April, 1861, by the Confederate Government opening fire on Fort Sumter. To that, President Lincoln replied by his proclamation for 75,000 men. The Confederacy was then and there the aggressor overtly, as it had been for months an aggressor less pronouncedly.

Again, this Professor speaking of himself said that generally he had "held to the doctrine that a State had a right to secede whenever it was subjected to inevitable and unendurable ills," as though this were that case. But this was not that case. The "ill" against which the South revolted was the election of Abraham Lincoln. He had done nothing and proposed to do nothing, endurable or unendurable, justifying secession and War. The "unendurable" came as a direct result of the War, and not because President Lincoln in 1861 proposed to bring it, or was pledged to bring it, or was expected to bring it.

In fact, Mr. Lincoln in 1861 was powerless to do anything injurious to the South or any part of it. He could not have made a Cabinet even, except with the consent of the South. Congress was against his views on the Slavery Question. The Supreme Court was against his views on that question. He was chosen only by reason of a split in the Democratic party. He received but a little over one-third of the whole popular vote. The opposition vote exceeded his by nearly one million of votes. He was, thus, pre-eminently a

minority President, and with both of the other departments of the Government against his views on Slavery he was wholly without power to harm, even if he had had the disposition so to do. Then, how absurd to talk of the right to secede as then hotly exercised, being an exercise of that power to escape "inevitable and unendurable ills!"

Equally inaccurate is a like statement by Prof. Gildersleeve of Johns Hopkins University, in the January *Atlantic Monthly*. He was a Confederate soldier and declares that the "cause we fought for and our brothers died for" "was the cause of civil liberty, and not the cause of human Slavery." This sounds well as a sentence, and we can understand how Prof. Gildersleeve, if "only for his children's sake," intensely desires that it be true. But it is plainly not true. It is a vain imagination. If the issue between the two armies was "civil liberty," pray when was it put in issue, and what civil right was ~~was~~ destroyed by the Union victory? What personal right did Prof. Gildersleeve or any one else leave at Appomattox, destroyed by the surrender? What privilege of citizenship had he before the Rebellion, which he has not now? How much less restricted is American Liberty now than it was then? What did Southern citizenship as it was lose by defeat? What did Northern citizenship as it was gain by victory? The precise truth is, nothing came to either from it. The War did not touch either. The direct issue of principle between the two forces was the alleged right of secession. That went down at Appomattox. Less directly, but actually, did Slavery get into the issue, because the Confederacy based its system of government and society on Slavery as a "corner-stone," in the vivid language of its Vice President. Had the Confederacy triumphed, Slavery would, therefore, and avowedly, have been the distinguishing mark, and the pre-eminent aim, of its life. No soldier who fought in the Confederate army, therefore, could, if he would, have helped fighting—at once for the Confederate Cause, for the Confederate Constitution, and for the System of Slavery whose safety and whose interests were the subtle and the real power which nerved each of the Confederate States

to make and meet the prodigious sacrifices of the conflict. With Union success Slavery went down—not, however, in the crash of battle—but by the deliberate act of the whole people afterwards in a constitutional way, as a just and proper close to the bloody struggle.

Equally misleading is the reported statement by Col. Charles Marshall, of Baltimore, in that Confederate Memorial Address, in which he says that while the secession of the Cotton States in January and February, 1861, was "neither right nor politic nor necessary," the subsequent secession of the Border States, in response to President Lincoln's proclamation of April 15, 1861, was right because that proclamation assailed "civil liberty," in assailing trial by jury, and the *habeas corpus*. Col. Marshall ought to know that President Lincoln's proclamation touched neither of these things, but it called for troops "for the purpose of maintaining the honor, the integrity, and the existence of our National Union and the perpetuity of popular government and to redress wrongs already long enough endured." And in it was declared "that any devastation, any destruction of or interference with property, or any disturbance of peaceful citizens of any part of the country was to be with the utmost care avoided." What was there in that to justify the charge that Mr. Lincoln sought to destroy "civil liberty"? After Sumter was captured, was Lincoln supinely to await the capture of Fortress Monroe and all the forts of the Union within reach of the insurgents? Was he to wait till every strategic point was occupied by the enemy, before responding to their assaults? On what ground, is attack by one party to be justified and upheld, and defence by the other party to be censured and denounced? Mr. Lincoln's call was strictly within the line of highest duty when he appealed to the people for means to resist attacks upon the "forts, places and property seized from the Union."

As Col. Marshall puts it, "Lincoln took away the right of trial by jury and *habeas corpus*, and took away the people's money to carry on War against us, and to vindicate these rights the Confederacy took its stand, supported by the Border Slave States." This is

pleasant rhetoric, but Col. Marshall should have examined dates before venturing such statements. When did Virginia, the leading Border State, with its Convention in session watching and waiting, join the Confederacy? On the 9th of April, by a vote of 128 to 20, it recognized the Independence of the seceding States. This was before the attack on Sumter. On the 17th of April it passed *in secret session* its Ordinance of Secession—88 to 55. On the 25th of April it made a military league with the Confederate States, gave Jefferson Davis command of her military forces, and gave him all her munitions of war. Now, when did President Lincoln "take away" trial by jury and the *habeas corpus*? Not a step in the direction of either, and then only for military purposes, was taken till *after* the last of those dates. So that the statement that Virginia, which was the pivotal State of the Border States, seceded because Lincoln took away *habeas corpus* and trial by jury is impossible to be true.

One would infer from Col. Marshall's remarks that the Confederate Government was entitled to go into history as the one Government which carried on a long War without interfering with the trial by jury and the *habeas corpus*. But he certainly knows that the President of the Confederacy as early as March, 1862, declared the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* "in cities threatened with invasion;" that he afterward extended martial law over East Tennessee, and suspended all civil jurisdiction and the writ of *habeas corpus*; and that he issued a like proclamation to apply to certain counties named in Virginia—all in 1862.

All these were under authority of law. And what was the policy of that administration on *habeas corpus* and trial by jury, *before* the Confederate Congress authorized the suspension of both? The East Tennessee case in November, 1861, is the crushing answer. Col. Wood, commanding the post at Knoxville, reported the arrest of Judge Patterson, State Senator Pickens, several members of the Legislature of Tennessee and others of influence and some distinction in their counties. These persons were not found in arms. They were civilians, some of them pub-

lic officials, but "their action and words" were said to have been "hostile to the Confederate cause." Col. Wood said it will be a mere farce to arrest them and then turn them over to courts, for it will be "next to an impossibility to convict them." Some were confined in jail in Knoxville; others were sent to Nashville. Colonel Wood asked instructions from the Confederate Secretary of War—Judah P. Benjamin, then lately a U. S. Senator. What was Secretary Benjamin's reply, no doubt under instructions from the President of the Confederacy? 1st. *All* the prisoners are to be treated as prisoners of War. That removed all of them from the protection of civil law; and put them all under military law. 2d. All such as can be identified as having been engaged in bridge-burning are to be tried summarily *by drum-head court-martial*, and, if found guilty, *executed on the spot by hanging*. The Secretary then interprets the spirit of his order by adding the cold words: "It would be well to leave their bodies hanging 'in the vicinity of the burnt bridges.'" This was done, and Confederate regard for trial by jury and *habeas corpus* received an incontestable illustration. This was in November, 1861—only six months after the opening of hostilities. So that while Col. Marshall was in arms in order to protect "civil liberty" in its two great rights, that of trial by jury and of the writ of *habeas corpus*, the administration for which he exposed his person was busy in breaking down both in a spirit of blood-thirstiness, and in the exercise of executive authority alone.

Nor is this all. Col. Marshall ought to know the fact that, as late as the Spring of 1865, only three months before the collapse of the Confederacy, their Congress passed a wider act, to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* in *all* cases of arrest by order of the President, the Secretary of War or the general officer commanding the Trans-Mississippi Military Department. So that, from first to last, the Confederate government regarded both these great rights as proper to be subordinated to the necessities of the military campaign.

The plea that Col. Marshall and his fellow Confederates from Maryland who left their State and joined the

Army of the Confederacy in order to save the writ of *habeas corpus* from desecration, and to preserve inviolable the right of trial by jury, reduces itself, in the light of these facts, from the plane of the chivalric on which he places it, to the plane of the grotesque on which it is.

E. MCP.

From, *Leader*

Pittsburg Pa.

Date, *Sept. 9th 1894*

CAPTURED AT STONE RIVER.

**BONNY BLUE FLAG TAKEN BY THE
SEVENTY-EIGHTH.**

**History of the Conflict Where the
Emblem Was Taken—A Regiment
of Western Pennsylvanians Makes
a Gallant Fight—Colonel Blakely
Now Has the Banner — Its Career
Since the Great Rebellion.**

Instead of floating proudly to the breeze for the centuries to come, as was once dreamed about for itself and its fellows, there is one flag of the Confederacy passing away a musty old age among other trophies of the war in Allegheny. Stowage has not improved whatever beauty it started out in life with, and time is waging almost as cruel a warfare with its triune hues as did the bullets of the Union soldiers thirty-one years ago. Until a few days since its fusty glory was tucked away in the archives of General Blakely in trust for the Seventy-eighth regiment, Colonel William Sirwell's Own, which just paid out 1,200 of its good and true men for the possession of these few yards of rebellious colors, but now it has been brought to light to have the story of its capture told as a proper encampment yarn.

The transfer of this particular sample of the "Stars and Bars" from the top of a flag-pole into the hands of northern soldiers happened January 2, 1863, about 5 o'clock in the evening. The event is set down in history as the battle of Stone River, which follows Shiloh and Chickamauga as the third most sanguinary conflict of the civil war. Preceding this but two days before was the repulse at Murfreesboro, Tenn., a few miles distant, when the right wing of the Federal army was crippled and almost crushed out of

life. The Twenty-sixth Tennessees had smelt the butchery and came marching to Stone river about 4 o'clock on



Friday afternoon, January 2, blazoning their arrival with the self-same standard now in Pittsburg. There were 16,000 men striving northward. Facing south were only 3,000 soldiers. Each side was thinking of Murfreesboro; the one whetted by defeat, the other rendered unduly sanguine by victory. Gen. Breckinridge's division charged to the left of the northern troops so boldly that General Van Cleave's division was driven back, and the rebels were in the middle of Stone river with their faces set for Washington, D. C. The fifty-two pieces of northern artillery were doing some deadly but unheeded execution, and heaven only knows what had been in store but for the sudden appearance of a small body of men to the right of the main army.

This was Colonel Negley's division of the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania, which charged down the hill, carrying everything before it. The southern men stopped long enough in the waters of Stone river to ponder and get scared. They wondered if the woods were full of the fiery Pennsylvanians, and then they skedaddled, followed by the northerners. It was at this time that the flag changed owners, but no human eye looking out from a sentient mind saw the transfer as it was made, and therefore no human tongue can tell the story. Conjecture has settled on 5 o'clock as the hour when the capture took place, but beyond this it is wrapped in the mystery that envelopes many other great events. Little remains to be told. Bearing the southern colors, the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania regiment bore across the river, wiped up the earth with the boys in gray, carried off four pieces of crack artillery that had already done duty

at the first battle of Bull Run, and made for Murfreesboro. Two days later the town was evacuated and the Pennsylvania boys peopled it temporarily, lived at the court house, and thawed out their frozen toes. When they came north the flag came with them, and from that time on its history has been an uneventful one.

It has followed the fortunes of the regiment ever since. Part of the time it was in the possession of Colonel William Sirwell, of Kittanning, whose parental care was not of the best, since once it was almost lost. Colonel William Blakely has charge of it at the present time.

From, *Chron. Telegraph*
Pittsburg Pa.
 Date, *Sept 13, 1894*

THIRTY YEARS AFTER

THE STORY OF A FIVE THOUS- AND DOLLAR CHECK.

How a Well-Known Pittsburgh Lady
 Made Glad the Hearts of Sick and
 Wounded Soldiers in 1864—Some
 of Them Now in the City and They
 Personally Thank the Donor.

Not all patriotic interest centered at Brinton last night.

In 1864 the Philadelphia hospitals held 7,212 soldiers, sick and wounded. It was drawing toward Christmas time. Perhaps the Christmas season was harder than any other on the brave boys in blue. Thoughts of home were hard to bear then, and this was more especially true in the case of the wounded and the sick. The Philadelphia suffereers did not complain, but all the feeling that the Christmas season suggested centered in—home.

Mrs. Milton C. Egbert, a thoughtful woman, living at that time some 150 miles up the Allegheny, but for a number of years past a resident of South Negley-ave, Pittsburgh, conceived the idea of giving the hospital sufferers a Merry Christmas in so far as she could. She was a bride at the time, just 18 years of age. She and her husband made inquiries as to the number of the sick and wounded in the Philadelphia and Germantown hospitals and the cost of giving them a first-class dinner. The result was a \$5,000 check placed in the hands of one of the best of Philadelphia's caterers by Mr. and Mrs. Egbert, and a royal feast for the boys. That the homesick sufferers appreciated this beautiful act need hardly be mentioned. The news of the Christmas festivities in Philadelphia reached the ears of good Father Abraham. An act of kindness

to his boys was an act of kindness to him, and the following letter, full of the characteristic delicacy and appreciation of the loved president was written by Mr. Lincoln in thanks to Mrs. Egbert:

"Executive Mansion,
 Washington, Jan. 9, 1865.

"Mrs. Milton C. Egbert,

"Col. Forney assures me that you will not be displeased if I tender, as I most heartily do, my sincere thanks for your munificent Christmas donation of five thousand dollars to the sick and wounded soldiers in the Philadelphia hospitals.

"Your Obt. Servt.,

"A. LINCOLN."

A number of the soldiers who enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Egbert's Christmas dinner belonged to the Crocker Post, Des Moines, Iowa. The story of the noble donation spread through the ranks of the post, and Mr. and Mrs. Egbert had many unknown friends among the Iowa boys. The grateful members of the post kept track of the whereabouts of their benefactors. The result was that almost the first question they asked when they arrived in Pittsburgh was: "Do you know Dr. Milton C. Egbert, and was Mrs. Egbert his wife?"

The doctor and his wife were round, of course, although not until yesterday, and just as they had opened their hearts to the boys in blue 30 years ago, so did they do again when the boys gathered round them yesterday. They invited the veterans to their home last evening and there they made the boys royally welcome and entertained them in their own inimitable way. Mr. E. H. Dermott was present, and his "Way Down Upon the Suwanee River" brought back old recollections and feelings that filled the hearts of the veteran guests.

A tale of the war entitled "Home, Sweet Home," recited in a beautiful manner by Miss Williams, of Indiana, brought many a tear to the eyes of her listeners. Mrs. Celestia McDonald sang "Tenting Tonight on the Old Camp Ground," and the guests joined her in the chorus with a right good will. Miss Angel, also, in her beautiful way, added to the joy of the evening by a sweet solo. One of the good comrades himself, Capt. J. W. Muffy, sang an old war song, and his comrades and friends who were gathered about swelled the chorus.

Then came talks and informal speeches by the veterans, and one and another was called to the floor by his former mates in arms. The good chaplain of the post, the Rev. B. F. W. Cozier, spoke first. His talk was beautiful—it is no wonder that the Crocker Post loved their chaplain. Mr. H. C. Windsor followed him; also Capt. Muffy and Capt. W. A. Abbott, whose speeches were interrupted in delightful fashion every now and then by the appreciative remarks and good-natured banterings of their other comrades present, among whom were Lieut. O. W. Green, Mr. J. C. Jamison, who, by the way, is a Pittsburgher, and a former resident of Des Moines; Mr. William Bagly and Mr. F. Bahcock.

The whole evening was full of good feeling and warmth, and again and again the speakers recurred to the occasion of the gathering and the former kindness and present hospitality of their warm-hearted host and hostess. Seldom have the guests who were present spent such a pleasant evening.

In addition to the comrades themselves the following were among the number of guests: Mrs. H. C. Windsor, president

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of the Crocker Relief Corps, of Des Moines; Mrs. Jamison and Miss Hattie Jamison, of Pittsburgh; Mrs. Pavitt, sister of Mr. Jamison; Miss Hattie Ankney, Mrs. W. A. Abbott and Mrs. J. W. Muffly, all from Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Dermott and Mr. and Mrs. Weart, of Pittsburgh; Mr. Smith, of Warren; Mrs. Waite, of Oil City, and Mrs. Celestia McDonald, of Pittsburgh.

From, *Democrat*
Doylestown Pa.
Date, *Sept. 26* 1894.

ADDRESS

Delivered at the Fifth Annual Reunion of the Survivors' Association, 104th Pa. Volunteers, at Newtown, Bucks Co., Sept. 20, 1894, by W. W. H. Davis.

My comrades: Although I have not been deputed to bid you welcome, that having been already done, and in a more substantial way than by word of mouth, I will do it nevertheless. A double welcome can do no harm to this occasion. I am so near my birthplace, I feel that "I am on my native heath," and a little disposed to take liberty.

The 104th Association could not have selected a place in the county, for its annual reunion, more redolent of history than Newtown. This was a trysting place of patriotism in "the times that tried men's souls." Here the men of '76 assembled and marched forth to fight the battles of the Revolution. It was to Newtown Washington came with his Hessian prisoners from the victorious field of Trenton, confining the privates in the church and jail, and the officers in the taverns. He took quarters at the John Harris' house, west of the creek; and marched hence, December 29, to inaugurate that brilliant campaign that almost drove the enemy from New Jersey. There is no more fitting place for men to assemble who fought to preserve the Union, than on the ground where their fathers stood in arms in the war that gave birth to that Union.

But we are assembled to speak of events of the more recent past. Is there one among you, my comrades, who has forgotten that April morning of 1861, when Sumter's guns reverberated through the land and called the loyal North to arms? How quickly you dropped the implements of peace, took up the weapons of war, and formed in serried ranks to defend what freemen hold dear. As Lord Byron so forcibly wrote it in *Childe Harold*:

"And there was mounting in hot haste, the steed,
The mustering squadron and the clattering car,
Went pouring forward with impetuous speed,
And swiftly forming in the ranks of war."

Bucks county was not remiss in her

duty at this critical time. The fine regiment she sent into the field was second to none that bore the eagles of the Republic to victory. You played no mean part, my comrades, in the great struggle and deserve well of your country. Let us indulge a moment in retrospect. Recall your assembling at the camp of instruction at Doylestown; your going to Washington, and the Winter spent at the National Capital. In the Spring you took the field with the Army of the Potomac, leading to the Peninsula the 1st Division, 4th Corps, and the early days of April found you in the mud and swamps before Yorktown. You now get a taste of real war, and no longer indulge in its "pomp and parade." You try to kill your enemy and your enemy tries to kill you. At the banquet you sit down to, you have neither your mothers, your wives nor your sisters to pass round the ice cream and sponge cake; the menu is less inviting; hard tack and salt pork are the leading delicacies, and now and then a shell or solid shot is served up for dessert. Here you received your initial baptism of fire, the full rights being administered later.

You remember the trying day at Williamsburg where, after tramping round for hours through the mud and soaked with rain, you reached the battle field late in the afternoon, and supported Hancock. What an awful night! The battle was over, and the dead were about us on all sides; in the grass, in the fence corners, along the roads and paths, and the wounded had laid down to die. The 104th was one of the regiments that kept watch and ward through that night, sitting on the ground rifle in hand, ready to spring up at a moment's notice should the enemy attempt to renew the fight.

My comrades, you recall the fatiguing march up the Peninsula, and the varied scenes of war daily and hourly passing, until we reach the historic Chickahominy, the enemy standing on the southern bank ready to dispute the passage. Here additional honors came to the regiment, for the 104th was the first to cross. From this time our regiment led the march of the Army of the Potomac until it set down before the Confederate Capital. You recall the reconnaissance to Savage Station, May 24, you, my comrades, leading the column through rain and mud and pushing back the enemy in front. The first to fall on that day was young Corporal Thompson, Company "D." and the scene attending his taking off was quite dramatic. When struck by the fatal bullet he leaned his rifle against a tree, remarking to those who stood about him, "Boys, I am done for, but you stand up to the work." This gallant soldier lingered eighteen months in hospital, and then died of his wound.

Do you remember the next man who fell on that morning and how he fell? I was an interested witness and will relate it in a few words. The regiment was drawn up behind a worm fence, and I was sitting on the pony watching what was going on around us. I observed a shell from the enemy's field battery coming through the wood in front, apparently in my direction; knocking off the tops and branches of trees; now crossing the intervening field and taking the end off a stake in the fence; now into the ranks of the regiment striking a front-rank man on the forehead, and cleaning the brains out of his skull. It next hit Lieutenant Groff, Company H, on the

breast, but its force was so far spent it fell at his feet without killing him. This caused a shudder, for you were new at the work.

Additional honors await your regiment at Fair Oaks, the first of the bloody battles in front of Richmond; you had the privilege of firing the first volley from 400 death-dealing rifles into a solid mass of the enemy. You stood in the forefront of battle; and, on that fatal day, 175 of your comrades fell, killed or wounded, and 50 others were prisoners in the enemy's hands. That was a sad day for Bucks county, and tears were shed over the loss of fathers, sons and brothers from Montgomery to the Lehigh lines. The most brilliant act of the day was the rescue of the colors, an act more deserving to be immortalized by the pen of the poet and the brush of the artist than Sheridan's ride. In it Greek meets Greek, our Greeks the victor. Of the four immediate actors in the little drama, one was mortally wounded and died, and three wounded less severely.

There stands one of the rescued flags, God bless it! Its stars and stripes the symbol of our country's power and greatness; its tattered folds tell the story of

your gallantry on many a well-fought field. Other honors await Bucks county's regiment in the celebrated flank movement from the Chickahominy to the James. The brigade, of which it formed apart and was the leading regiment, was the rear guard on this occasion, and protected the retreating Federals from the assaults of the pursuing Confederates; marching and fighting day and night, and your lines were not once broken. You passed through this trying ordeal with all the honors, and rejoined the army in time to stand in battle array on the field of Malvern. The episodes of that remarkable movement would make a volume of thrilling interest.

Come with me down the Atlantic coast, you have been there before, my comrades, among the pines and sands of the Carolinas, where you did heroic service for almost two years in your country's cause. Your service was of a varied character, but always arduous. Your regiment bore its full part in the memorable operations against the defences before Charleston, one of the most remarkable sieges in military history. Your quota of service was 20,730 days; 6,445 of of fatigue in digging trenches, and building forts and batteries, and 14,285 of military duty, guarding the trenches, etc. As this was the record of a single regiment, you have some data by which you may judge of the work done by the whole force, some 15,000 men during the active operations. You were in front of that beleaguered city nearly a year, never out of sound of the enemy's guns, and, most of the time, within reach of their shot and shell. You were in the trenches day and night; digging, guarding, fighting, frequently changing from the shovel to the rifle, and the reverse; on land during the day, and often on water during the night.

You vividly recall the Winter and Spring of 1864, from January to April, and the arduous service pertaining to it, on land and water. The 104th furnished a heavy detail for "Boat Infantry," which was out every night prowling around the harbor of Charleston trying to intercept the enemy's relief for Sumter, occasionally scalling the battered walls of

that fortress, and, on one occasion, bringing me a brick as evidence the party had made a landing. Some of you remember one particular night when the Boat Infantry was ordered out on some desperate service, and a call was made for a volunteer, who "feared neither man or the Devil," when a young soldier rose up in one of the boats and accepted the duty. He is with us to-day, but is too brave and too modest to wish to be conspicuous, hence I decline to name him. Heroes are made of such material. While we were cooped up that Winter on Morris Island, only a narrow sand spit, some of the time with a garrison of 10,000, episodes of a deeply interesting character, and some of them amusing, were continually occurring. One I recall. During the early Winter, one afternoon, a little negro boy was leading an old mule, hitched to a cart loaded with fixed ammunition, up the eastern beach. He was espied by the enemy at Fort Moultrie, two miles away, who fired at the outfit. The aim was accurate; the ball struck the mule in the head, and the boy walked off with the bridle rein in his hand, unharmed, but frightened almost white.

You remember that September night, my comrades, the night before the early morning when the last assault was to be made on battery Wagner; the quiet preparations for the struggle; the silent assembling of our regiment and brigade on the beach shortly after midnight; and our moving forward for the deadly fray. You will recall one fact, my comrades, the quietness that prevailed in the ranks. Even the proverbial joker was silent, and the constitutional complainer, and he is sometimes found among the best soldiers, had nothing to say. You know the reason of this, every man detailed to make this assault wore his life upon his sleeve, and none had the hardihood to break the solemn stillness. More than one officer and man sought the tent of the chaplain that eventful night, said a little prayer at his side, placed his valuables in his hands, gave him a letter or a word for the "loved ones at home," and went forth stronger for the expected bloody work. You also, remember, my comrades, that when almost ready to enter the "eminent deadly breach" that would have cost the lives of many, an undefined rumor runs through the ranks that the enemy had withdrawn. Nevertheless, we moved up the beach by the uncertain light of the moon and stars, and, when we entered the works, we found the rumor to be true.

May I ask what were the feelings of that body of 4,000 men when the presumed certainty of facing death was lifted from their hearts? What was your feelings my comrades? I will both ask, and answer, the question; it was one of profound thankfulness to Almighty God that the enemy had withdrawn, and He had permitted us to win a bloodless victory. I do not hesitate to say that I was glad the enemy had gone, and without "standing upon the order of his going;" I was glad for your sakes and glad for my own. I know we have a class of soldiers, or pretended soldiers, who differ with me; who will tell you, had they been with us that eventful morning, they would have been disappointed in not finding the enemy. Such soldiers belong to the "I'd as leave fight as eat" brigade, but are not the men who fight the battles of their own, or any other country. I consider our victory on that September morning a grander vic-

tory than if gained by shedding blood and bathing the families of friends and foe in tears, it was a moral victory and bespoke the power of the Union.

The closing of our great war, my comrades, was as remarkable as its beginning, and the operations that marked its progress. It was emphasized by a measure of chivalry and generosity that had never been equaled, and cannot be surpassed. It would be impossible to close a great war, especially a war like ours, in a more telling way than marked the closing scene at Appomattox, when General Grant gave back to the Confederate officers the swords they had worn so worthily, and allowed the cavalry to take home their horses to put in a crop of corn. These simple acts of generosity spoke more forcibly your kind feelings toward our late enemy than could have been shown in any other way; and did more to restore harmony between the sections than all the politicians have done, or attempted to do, from that time to the present. History furnishes no such remarkable transforming of the sword into a pruning hook. It is to the honor and glory of our country, that after the enemy had laid down his arms, not a life was taken, not a drop of blood shed, no pains inflicted, no penalties exacted.

It is a gratifying reflection for you, my comrades, and a rich inheritance for your children, that you bore such honorable part in the great events that led to the restoration of the Union of our fathers.

From, *Ledger*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *Oct. 24th 1894*

THE MILITARY DISPLAY WILL BE IMPOSING
 UPWARDS OF 8000 MEN WILL MARCH ON
 BROAD STREET.

The McClellan statue will be unveiled this afternoon. The preparations that for weeks have busied Major Veale and Colonel Edwards and their assistants are at last completed.

Only the very small details that must always be left to the last remain to be settled. The beautiful and massive statue itself, covered only by the white cloth that is ready

to drop away at a single pull of the cord that holds it in place, stands prepared for the unveiling. It is filed and rubbed until it looks as if its tons of bronze had been cast in one piece. The spectators' stands, hung with the flag of the Union and the colors of Philadelphia in alternate festoons, are ready to receive the distinguished soldiers and civilians who will take part in the patriotic ceremony.

Militia of two States, United States regulars, veterans of the war and the young cadets of the city are ready to parade. Rain or shine they will march past the statue, the memory of whose original is held by them in such high honor and deep affection.

Given a half holiday, the children of the public schools will witness the parade, even if they may not all see the unveiling. Altogether, the celebration will be a fitting tribute to the memory of Philadelphia's superb soldier, a credit to the city itself, a just acknowledgment of the work of the men to whose efforts the erection of the statue is due, and a strong lesson in patriotism for all who may be participants or spectators, as well as for those in every part of the Union who will hear or read of the memorable occasion.

OFFICERS IN THE PARADE.

The Militia Division More than Five Thousand Strong.

The following is announced as the list of officers of the First Division of the parade:

Major General George R. Snowden, commanding the First and Third Brigades National Guard of Pennsylvania.

His staff: Lieutenant Colonel G. H. North, Assistant Adjutant General; Lieutenant Colonel W. J. Elliott, Inspector; Lieutenant Colonel C. S. Greene, Judge Advocate; Lieutenant Colonel R. F. Cullinan, Quartermaster; Lieutenant Colonel Austin Curtin, Commissary of Subsistence; Lieutenant Colonel A. A. E. McCandless, Surgeon-in-Chief; Lieutenant Colonel A. L. Wetherill, Ordnance Officer; Lieutenant Colonel S. S. Hartranft, Inspector of Rifle Practice.

Third Brigade.

Third Brigade, N. G. P., Brigadier General J. P. S. Go in commanding.

Staff—Major M. A. Gherst, Assistant Adjutant General; Major J. R. Wright, Major H. P. Moyer, Major W. H. Egle, Major W. O. Coolbaugh, Major John G. Robb and Major John P. Albro.

Aides-de-Camp—Captain A. W. Schultz and Captain E. W. Sedel.

Eighth Regiment—Colonel F. J. Magee commanding; Lieutenant Colonel T. F. Hoffman, Major Wallace Guss and Adjutant R. S. Magee.

Aides-de-Camp—Major Barton D. Evans, Major James A. G. Campbell, Major David Lewis, Jr., Sergeant Major T. S. Martin; Quartermaster Sergeant, C. B. Fullaway; Ordnance Sergeant, Robert Siberton; Color Sergeant, C. Mitchell; Chief Musician, H. C. Nillins.

Thirteenth Regiment, N. G. P., Colonel Ezra H. Ripple, commanding; Lieutenant Colonel H. A. Coursen, Major C. C. Mattes and Adjutant W. S. Miller.

Fourth Regiment, N. G. P., Colonel D. Brainerd Case, commanding; Lieutenant Colonel C. T. O. Neice, Major John P. Earnest and Adjutant Edw. B. Eekman.

Twelfth Regiment, Colonel James B. Corryell, commanding; Lieutenant Colonel J. M. Caldwell, Major W. C. King and Adjutant F. A. Snyder.

Ninth Regiment, Colonel W. C. Price, commanding; Lieutenant Colonel C. B. Dougherty, Major George Wallace, Jr., and Adjutant J. S. Harding.

First Brigade.

First Brigade, Brigadier General John W.

Schall, commanding; Major Thomas J. Stewart, Assistant Adjutant General; Majors F. G. Sweeney, B. R. Keim, J. K. Weaver, J. W. O'Neill, Herbert Cox and Sheldon Potter.

First Regiment, N. G. P., Colonel Wendell P. Bowman, commanding; Lieutenant Colonel J. Lewis Good, Major C. T. Kensil and Adjutant R. G. Stinson.

Third Regiment, N. G. P., Colonel Edward Morrell, Lieutenant Colonel T. H. Maginnis, Major L. W. Hall, Jr., and Adjutant W. D. Price.

Second Regiment, N. G. P., Colonel John Biddle Porter, commanding; Lieutenant Colonel H. T. Dechert, Major Charles H. Workman and Adjutant A. H. Harung.

Sixth Regiment, N. G. P., Colonel P. M. Washabaugh, commanding; Lieutenant Colonel H. A. Shenton, Major Jesse M. Baker and Adjutant S. Edward Clyde.

Battalion State Fencibles, Major Thurber T. Brazer, commanding, and J. F. Redfern, Adjutant.

Gray Invincibles, Captain Andrew F. Stevens.

Sixth Regiment, N. G. New Jersey, Colonel U. H. Cooper, commanding.

Artillery Battalion—Battery C, Captain John Denithorne; Battery A, Captain M. Stafford; Galling Gun Battery B, Camden, N. J., Captain John R. Jones.

Cavalry Squadron—Essex Troop, N. G. New Jersey, Captain Joseph E. Fleming.

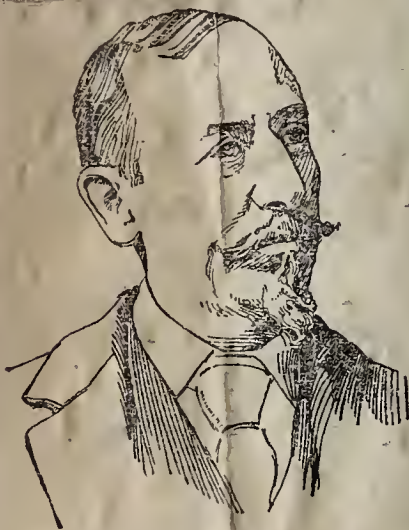
Governor's Troop, N. G. P., Captain F. M. Ott.

First Troop, Philadelphia, Captain E. Burd Grubb.

The United States monitor Miantonomah will turn out her blue jackets and marines, nearly 400 strong, to march at the head of the column.

The Number of Men to be in Line.

The out-of-town regiments will arrive during the morning, and will lunch as follows: Eighth and Thirteenth Regiments at the First Regiment armory, Fourth and Ninth Regiments at the Third Regiment armory, Twelfth Regiment at the Second Regiment armory, the Governor's Troop, with the Essex Troop of New Jersey, at the armory of the City Troop, and the Sixth Regiment at the armory of the State Fencibles.



H. G. ELICOTT
(Sculptor of the McClellan Statue).

The Third Brigade, 2000 strong; the First, 2400 strong; the New Jersey regiments with 700 more, and 2500 Grand Army veterans, is the estimate of the number of men that will parade, exclusive of the Girard College Cadets and the half dozen smaller organizations that will make up the Third Division.

Police Regulations.

Broad street, from Wharton to Norrli streets, will be roped off and kept clear for the paraders. Colonel Edwards was in consultation with Superintendent Linden and Captains Malin, Brown, Quirk, Edgar and Thompson, and was assured that every effort will be made by the police to preserve perfect order.

OTHER GENERAL ORDERS.

Bulletins Issued to the Different Bodies That Will Take Part.

Chief Marshal Richard S. Edwards, through his Chief of Staff, Col. Charles H. Townsend, yesterday announced the appointment of the following additional aides: Captain Joseph Lapsley Wilson, Major C. S. Turnbull, Captain T. L. Vanderslice, Gen. B. F. Fisher, Clement R. Walnwright.

To the bodies taking part in the Second Division of the parade the following general orders have been issued by Col. A. R. Gunn, Assistant Marshal, commanding the regular army and navy veterans:

The Line of Veterans.

Commanders will report in person to Adjutant James B. Murphy at Durham Hall, Seventeenth street, below South, with the number of men in line, not later than 12.30 P. M., ready to march at 1 o'clock precisely, in order to take position, forming on the south side of Wharton street, right resting on Broad street, facing north, in the following order:

1. The Irish Volunteers, our Armed Escort, under Major P. C. B. O'Donovan.
2. The Color Guard, under Captain J. Whalen.
3. Schofield Command, under H. A. Schilling.
4. McClellan Command, under C. F. Kullicke.
5. Signal Corps, commanded by Lieutenant F. Hoppe.

Marching in platoons of eights on Broad street.

Salutes will be given at the reviewing stand only by assistant marshals, commanders of armed guards and those having immediate commands.

Colors should be dipped six paces from the reviewing officers and recovered when six paces past.

The following named comrades have been appointed aides: Colonel Daniel Coleman, Captains A. M. Ehrstine and Louis A. Buchy, Lieutenant S. C. Berger.

Parade Notes.

The Naval Veteran Legion, it is announced by Commodore John H. De Barry, its commander, will not form part of the parade, a ballot taken among the members having resulted in such determination. Many of the men belonging to the Legion are also members of the G. A. R., and will turn out with the posts to which they belong.

The Pennsylvania Reserve Association will form at its headquarters, Broad street, above Vine, at noon. Reserve Post, 191, G. A. R., will also form at the same place and time, and the two bodies will march together.

A handsome wreath of Ivy, three feet in diameter, bound with red, white and blue ribbons, was sent to the headquarters of the Reserve Association, North Penn Square, yesterday, by Relief Council, Daughters of Liberty, No. 10, Philadelphia, and will be placed on the pedestal of the statue.

PREPARATIONS AROUND THE STATUE.

One Stand for the Review and Three Others for Spectators of the Ceremony.

The guests from Washington will be met on their arrival at Broad Street Station, and escorted to the Stratford for lunch. At 1 o'clock, escorted by the First City Troop, they will proceed to the stand nearest the statue.

At half-past 1 o'clock, Major Moses Veale will call the assemblage to order, and the programme as printed in yesterday's LEDGER will be carried out.

The ceremonies over, the officers will move to the reviewing stand, facing west, some rods to the south of the statue, and will review the parade from that position.

For Seating the Spectators.

Three large stands, with seating room for several thousand people, have been erected. A large one is built behind and on both sides of the statue, with chairs in tiers for the military men and high officials, who will be present. A second one, considerably smaller, with board benches, overlooks the first stand from the rear, and, with the third stand, which is level and situated on the northern edge of the City Hall plaza, extending west from the Reynolds statue, is intended for other persons holding invitations, members of the association and prominent citizens.

Invitations have been issued to enough persons to crowd all the stands to overflowing. The reviewing stand, on the western edge of the plaza, has a capacity of from 50 to 60 persons.

To Keep the Square Clear.

The northwestern part of the City Hall square—that is, the part between the western side of the northern entrance and the northern side of the western entrance—will be fenced off and the police will keep it, and the street on which it faces clear of everybody who has not part in the unveiling or the parade.

A box directly in the rear of the pedestal is reserved for the speakers, while another, east of it, is set aside for the use of the McClellan family.

Mrs. G. B. McClellan and Miss Clarke registered yesterday at the Lafayette.

AN IMPOSING WORK OF ART.

The Sculptor was Henry J. Ellicott, and it was cast in Chicopee, Massachusetts.

The McClellan Monument has cost about \$25,000, including the pedestal. The statue is of heroic size, and measures 23 feet 6 inches from the pavement to the top of the General's full-grown cap. It is of United States tested bronze, and represents the General in field uniform overlooking the battlefield of Antietam, when he checked Lee's Army of Northern Virginia when it crossed into Maryland on its way to invade Pennsylvania. The pedestal of the monument is of gray Quincy granite, with polished panels, while the rest of the stone is rough dressed. The ornamentalions are bronze wreaths and festoons, and the cost of the pedestal has been \$5000. The large sum needed to complete the work has been raised by popular subscription, and it is essentially a tribute of the people. The task of securing the required \$25,000 and of erecting the monument has been carried out by the McClellan Monument Association of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Henry J. Ellicott, of Washington, D. C., is the sculptor, and the statue was cast from his plaster model in a bronze foundry at Chicopee Falls, Massachusetts.

THE HERO OF ANTIETAM.

A Sketch of the Soldier Who Was Proud of Philadelphia as His Birthplace.

General George Brinton McClellan, or "Little Mac," as he was affectionately called by his soldiers, was a Philadelphian, and his father, Dr. George McClellan, was one of the founders of Jefferson Medical College, and one of the most eminent physicians in Philadelphia's distinguished medical history. His mother before her marriage was Miss Elizabeth Brinton, of the well-known Philadelphia family of that name. The future soldier was born December 3, 1826, and was educated in this city by private tutors. He spent two

years in the University of Pennsylvania—1844-45—where he shared the honors of his class. In 1846 he graduated from West Point as Second Lieutenant of Engineers, and as such served in the Mexican War, securing promotion, however, for gallant and meritorious conduct at Contreras and Cherebusco. Between this time and the breaking out of the Civil War Captain McClellan was on engineer duty in the West, was sent to Europe as a member of the Military Commission, resigned the service in 1857, and when Fort Sumter fell was President of the Eastern Division of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad. In April, 1861, McClellan offered his services to the Government, and was appointed Major General of Ohio Volunteers. His operations in West Virginia were so brilliantly successful that after the disastrous battle of Bull Run he was placed in command of the Army of the Potomac and then of all the armies of the United States, to the great satisfaction of the whole country, which looked upon him as the greatest military genius within its borders.

The new commander, however, had an almost superhuman task before him in his enlarged sphere. The forces at Washington were dispirited, raw and frightened to a large extent. McClellan had to bring order out of chaos, to create an army and defend the city. His enforced delay was looked on with suspicion by the Government, and Secretary Stanton in constantly urging a forward movement greatly embarrassed General McClellan. The plans of the campaign, too, were the cause of decided differences between the General and the Secretary of War. Then came the Peninsula campaign, with the advance on Richmond, the battle of Fair Oaks, Gaines's Mill and the great battle of Malvern Hill, where Lee was defeated, and the confusion and disorder in the Confederate ranks were so great that Richmond could have been captured without delay had the Union forces been in condition to advance.

In the meantime, General McClellan had lost the confidence of the President and his advisers, and his request for more troops was not listened to. He was ordered to evacuate the Peninsula, and was relieved of command until after the Second Bull Run, when Pope resigned the command of the Army of Virginia, and, in the emergency, the Government looked to McClellan as the only man who could inspire confidence and restore order. When the soldiers knew that "Little Mac" was again in command, their joy and renewed hope were unbounded. Flushed with his recent victories, Lee was marching into Maryland, and McClellan had to cover Washington and at the same time stop the rebel invasion. Antietam was the great battleground of this movement, and, while it has been often called a drawn battle, the foreing back of the Confederate line and the retreat of Lee back across the Potomac stamp Antietam as a decided success.

Had General McClellan attacked the Confederate forces with all the power at his disposal, instead of sending his forces in detached attacks, and had he followed Lee hard, it is claimed that Lee and his army could have been crushed. Still General McClellan

used up, and he did what was best in his judgment. Soon after he was relieved of his command, which was conferred on Burnside, General McClellan, though set aside by the Government, never lost his hold upon the people. The army idolized him, and his popularity followed him. The most substantial proof of his popularity was his nomination, at Chicago, as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1864. Although the time was ill chosen, General McClellan received 1,800,000 against 2,200,000 in the popular vote.

For the first decade after the war and during the conflict General McClellan was severely criticised and vigorously assailed for over-cautiousness, alleged hesitancy and failure to grasp the opportunities which his enemy placed in his way. With later years his reputation has been cleared to a large extent of blame for results which were often beyond his control, and he is now given his deserved place among the great leaders of the war. His personal magnetism was unparalleled in military history, except in that of the first Napoleon; he was literally the idol of his officers and men. They would obey him when all other control failed. As a student of military history he had no superior in his systematic knowledge of war, battles and tactics. He was a man of irreproachable character, a model Christian gentleman in every situation of life.

Until his death at Orange, N. J., in 1885, General McClellan lived an active life. He was Engineer-in-Chief of the Department of Docks in New York in 1872, was elected Governor of New Jersey in 1877, and in 1881 was appointed by Congress a member of the Board of Managers of the National Home for Disabled Soldiers. He declined many tempting business offers and invitations from colleges to accept their Presidency.

General McClellan made several tours in Europe, visiting the East, and writing many magazine articles and military papers. Physically he was about 5 feet 8 inches in height, finely built, with broad shoulders. He was very solid and muscular, and an excellent horseman. Modest and retiring, he had withal a great self respect, a gracious dignity. In the hearts of his men and of the old soldiers living to-day, no leader of the war has held a warmer place.

M'CLELLAN MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.

The Brief Story of its Perseverance and Final Success.

The history of the McClellan Monument Association is one of reverses conquered, and of discouragements and lack of enthusiasm that were finally overcome. On the day after the death of General McClellan, in October, 1885, Mayor William B. Smith called a meeting in his office to take action upon a fitting memorial. Addresses were made by Major General George R. Snowden, Colonel A. Loudon Snowden, Mr. John B. Nicholson, and Major Moses Veale. A committee of fifteen prominent citizens was appointed to attend the funeral, and some time after the obsequies a second meeting was held, resulting in the organization of a Citizens' Committee, which had for its object the raising of funds for a monument.

The First Effort.

John B. Nicholson was President, Major Veale First Vice President and Dennis F. Dealy, Secretary.

Its efforts were not continued long, for it was determined that if the money could not be raised in a short time, it could not be raised at all.

Meanwhile the various clubs and military bodies in the city had banded together in what was called the McClellan Monument Association. The funds that had been raised by the Citizens' Committee were passed over to the Association, and the former body went out of existence.

The association was reorganized, Governor Pattison being elected Treasurer, General William Forrest Smith President, Captain W. W. Frazier Secretary, and Major Veale and Dr. Ellwood Beatty Warner President and Secretary of the Board of Directors.

Under this management, with Major Veale acting as Treasurer, all the money for the pedestal and statue was raised.

The Present Officers.

The officers of the Association at present are: President, General W. F. Smith; Vice President, Charles W. Lautenback; Secretary, Captain W. W. Frazier; Treasurer, Governor Robert E. Pattison; Second Vice President, Colonel O. E. McClelland.

Directors—Major Moses Veale, E. B. Warner, M. D., Michael McKee, John S. Turner, R. Martin Ulmer, Thomas Carey, Jacob G. Fennimore, Colonel R. S. Edwards, Colonel Rollin H. Wilbur.

Honorary Vice Presidents—General Louis Wagner, Charles Emory Smith, Alex. McClure, Harrington Fitzgerald, Dr. Wm. Pepper, Wm. Platt Pepper, Wm. Sellers, Dr. Francis W. Lewis, I. R. Wood, Hon. Craig Biddle, Hon. Chauncey F. Black, Wm. F. Stewart, Colonel J. P. Nicholson, Samuel L. Perkins, A. J. Cassatt, Major Robt. B. Cruise, Colonel R. F. Cullinan, General D. W. Flagler, General D. McM. Gregg, Thos. McKellar.

From, *Series*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *Oct. 25th 1894.*



GEN. GEORGE B. M'CLELLAN IN 1864.

IN MEMORY OF A DEAD HERO

AN EQUESTRIAN STATUE TO GENERAL
M'CLELLAN UNVEILED.

HONORED BY VETERAN WARRIORS

Imposing Ceremonies Mark the Unveiling
of a Heroic Bronze Statue of the Great
Pennsylvania Soldier—His Widow and
Other Members of His Family Witness

*the Event Along With Many of His Old
Comrades and Distinguished Men From
All Over the Country—Militiamen Join
Army and Navy Veterans in Parade.*

Another has been added to the list of monuments to Pennsylvania's heroic sons, and Philadelphia is to-day richer in art treasure because of the unveiling yesterday of the handsome equestrian statue of General George Brinton McClellan at the northwest corner of the City Hall plaza.

Even the heavy rain-storm could not dampen the patriotism of the thousands who had gathered to help do honor to the memory of the distinguished soldier who carved a place for himself in the history of his country by creating the great Army of the Potomac and giving it an organization and discipline which made it the greatest of all the armies of the recent civil war. For years the McClellan Monument Association of Philadelphia has labored under many adverse circumstances to secure the monument, and yesterday, when the down-pour promised to spoil the imposing ceremonies planned to attend the unveiling, there was deep and bitter disappointment. Thousands of eyes were turned heavenward, and after a time disappointment gave way to feelings of joy when a rift appeared in the clouds and the downpour ceased. Halting veterans, bearing tattered flags, hastened to the rendezvous of their organizations. School children, to whom the civil strife is merely a matter of history, flocked to points from which they could obtain views of the parade which, to them, was the all-important feature of the day, and everyone else interested in the event began to move.

NOT TERRIFIED BY THE RAIN.

Never in the history of such events in this city has there been such an outpouring of people. They came from all over the country. Pennsylvania was represented in very large numbers, and it seemed that all Philadelphia had turned out. It was almost a holiday in this city. Business houses were practically deserted and the schools were closed during the afternoon. The sidewalks and the windows of houses along the line of the parade were crowded to their fullest capacity. While around the City Hall, especially within sight of the cloth-covered statue of bronze, people were packed so closely that there was scarcely room for any more. For a long time the stands and platforms which had been erected for the accommodation of the active participants in the ceremonies, the family of the dead hero and the distinguished visitors were vacant, but when the clouds broke they began to receive their full share of visitors, and soon there, too, there was little room to spare.

In front of the statue there had been erected a stand for the band which at intervals during the ceremonies rendered patriotic music which set the crowd, wet and uncomfortable though it was, to cheering. In the rear was the speakers' stand, to one side of it a space reserved for the widow of the dead soldier whose memory it was intended to honor and all around were chairs for the use of the visitors from a distance and those whom the monument association had invited to witness the consummation of the object for which it has worked so long. The windows



GENERAL W. F. SMITH.

of the great station of the Pennsylvania Railroad were crowded clear to the top story, while the entrances were so blocked that travelers were compelled to invoke the aid of the police and the railroad employes in gaining an entrance.

The event was doubly celebrated, for the unveiling, with all of its attendant ceremonies, was followed by a grand parade, in which 10,000 persons made up the line. Over two-thirds of Pennsylvania's citizen soldiers were on the march, and they were joined by the various semi-military organizations of the city and State and by National Guardsmen from New Jersey.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS ON THE STAND.

The unveiling ceremonies came first, and though they were delayed for over an hour, they were entirely successful. Entrance to the stand was gained through the northwest corridor of the City Hall, and about 2 o'clock those to whom cards had been issued began to take their places. Soon Mrs. McClellan and her party appeared and took possession of the space reserved for them, while the other occupants of the stand watched them with an interest second only to that with which they regarded the big covered statue near by. Mrs. McClellan's party in-



GEN. GEORGE B. McCLELLAN.
Governor of New Jersey.

IN MEMORY OF A DEAD HERO

Continued from First Page.

cluded Colonel G. B. McClellan, President of the Board of Aldermen of New York city and son of General McClellan; Mr. and Mrs. O. E. McClellan, the Misses McClellan, Mrs. H. B. McClellan, Miss Mary P. McClellan, Colonel Arthur McClellan, Mr. and Mrs. John M. McClellan and Dr. McClellan.

Colonel McClellan wore the uniform of his military rank. For a half hour longer prominent people continued to arrive and then Major Moses Veale, whose devotion to McClellan's memory and whose whole-souled efforts secured the money for the monument, appeared, accompanied by those who were to take part in the ceremonies and who were, next to the dead hero's family, the guests of honor. In this party were:

Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania; Governor George T. Werts, of New Jersey; Governor R. J. Reynolds, of Delaware; Governor McCorkle, of West Virginia; Governor Fishback, of Arkansas; Major General Schofield, Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army; General Thomas H. Ruger, Adjutant General United States Army; General D. W. Flagler, Chief of the United States Ordnance Department; Rear Admiral Meade, commanding the North Atlantic Squadron; Rear Admiral Calhoun, Engineer-in-Chief of the Navy; Melville, Major General Wesley Merritt, commanding the Department of Dakota and the Northwest; Rear Admiral Irvin and Commodore Edward E. Potter.

Nearly all of the most prominent men of Philadelphia, including members of the City Councils, the Judges of the local and Federal courts, city officials, men who stand high in business and professional life, together with many ladies, also occupied seats on the platform.

THE STATUE STANDS REVEALED.

The appearance of Major Veale and his party was the signal for long and loud applause. During the next few minutes Mrs. McClellan and the members of her party held an informal reception. The visitors, especially those who had seen service in the civil war, were anxious to greet her. As the men who had known her husband shook her by the hand tears sprang into her eyes, and from that time until the ceremonies were ended she had difficulty in concealing her emotion.

After going through with the formality of calling the assemblage to order Major Veale introduced General William Farrar Smith as the presiding officer and the long-looked-for event was soon a thing of the past. Rev. Dr. McCook, chaplain of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, made a fervent prayer while the assemblage stood with bowed heads.

The delay caused by the rain compelled the speakers to cut their remarks short, but everything passed off nicely. When the heroic statue was unveiled and stood forth in all its beauty a cheer long and loud went up, and it was echoed by those who were too far away to see the veil fall. Then a detail from Battery A fired a major general's salute of seventeen guns, and the crowd renewed the cheering.

That the event was a popular one was shown by the way in which the various

speakers were received, the frequent outbursts of applause and the close attention given to what was said. An ode, written by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, and read by his son, Langdon C. Mitchell, was particularly well received. After the speech-making the crowds lingered to hear St. Mark's Choir and the Orpheus Singing Society sing an ode written for the occasion by T. H. Graham and set to music by Chalia D. de H. Graham, and then sought places from which to view the grand parade, which was soon under way. Major Veale and his party, augmented by the staffs of the several Governors, adjourned to the reviewing stand on the west side of the City Hall. Mrs. McClellan and her party were given seats in the stand which the hand had vacated.

THE STATUE UNVEILED.

Its Appearance Greeted With Cheers and the Roar of Cannon.

In taking his place as the presiding officer, for which position Major Veale had announced his selection, General William Farrar Smith, president of the McClellan Monument Association, made a short speech in which he touched on a line of argument which General McClellan's friends have always advanced in replying to attacks on his method of conducting the campaigns in which he led. General Smith, in his address, said:

"We are assembled here to-day to take part in the ceremonies attending the unveiling of a statue to commemorate the character and services of Major-General George Brinton McClellan, once general-in-chief of the armies of the United States and the first commander of the Army of the Potomac.



MAJOR MOSES VEALE.

"He was a sincere patriot, a skilful general and a steadfast friend.

"This counterfeit presentment has been raised by the free-will offerings of those who loved and honored the man; from the mite of the scarred veteran to the larger gifts of others who appreciated him this bronze has grown from pedestal to crown.

"The government had not lent its helping hand to honor McClellan, for it has forgotten that he created the Army of the Potomac.

"He found it as ore at the furnace, and he wrought of it a piece of perfect steel so finely

tempered that, though battered by defeat, through no inherent cause, it always had strength to resist and give a blow.

"That army, which repulsed two formidable invasions, finally followed its great rival, the army of Northern Virginia, under its heroic leader until it was brought to bay and forced to lay down its arms, giving to us a blessed peace with honor."

When he had finished, the actual unveiling was done. Several men were kept busy for a few minutes for the cords and covering were so wet that they stuck. But they were soon cut away, and as the white covering fell to the ground there was a mighty cheer, which was deadened only by the roar of cannon as the members of Battery A fired the major general's salute of seventeen guns.

McCLELLAN AS A SOLDIER.

General Franklin Points Out the Reasons for Erecting a Monument.

When the firing of the salute, the wild cheering of the multitude and the last strains of "The Star Spangled Banner" had died away General Smith introduced General William B. Franklin as another of Pennsylvania's famous soldiers and a man who, from his intimate personal relations with General McClellan, was well-fitted to deliver the oration of the day.

General Franklin's address, as prepared for the occasion, was a masterpiece of biography, but the lateness of the hour and the still threatening condition of the weather compelled him to leave out what he termed "a sketch of his deeds in connection with the war, upon which, after all, must be determined the justice of rendering to him this great honor by his fellow-citizens."

General Franklin, looking toward the statue, unveiled but a moment before, said:

"This large crowd of people is assembled to do honor to the memory of General George Brinton McClellan, one of the most distinguished sons of Pennsylvania.

"To-day his effigy takes its place with those of two other noble soldiers of Pennsylvania, already honored by the State of their birth and adoption, one of whom fell in battle on

the bloody field of Gettysburg, bravely leading his troops into action, and the other won the immortal victory of that same field, a victory which convinced the most doubting that whatever might be the emergency to which the Army of the Potomac was subjected, that army, the result of the genius, skill and untiring energy of McClellan, would in the end triumph over all enemies and lift, as it did, the country out of a sea of trouble.

"Although McClellan, young as he was at the beginning of the war, had already achieved a military reputation in the army unequalled by any of his years then living, and was already known as an engineer of distinction, his fame is due to the war and to his actions in it."

After announcing that he would forego the pleasure of reviewing General McClellan's record as a soldier, General Franklin continued:

"I believe that if McClellan had been sustained in the winter of 1861-62 by his superiors, if his hands had been held up by powerful friends, if he had been allowed to dispose of the troops of his own army when and as he thought best, if his army had not been depleted by the detachment from it of fifty thousand men before he had struck a blow, if, in a few words, he had been allowed to carry out his well-conceived plans, the Army

of the Potomac would have been successful in the campaign of 1862 and Richmond would have fallen. The result of such a campaign would have brought McClellan to the front of the heroes of the war, the position in which he ought to have stood. His successful campaigns in West Virginia and Maryland, where he was allowed to depend upon his own military knowledge, ability and skill, combined with his intense patriotism and extreme unselfishness, showed that he possessed all the requisites of a great general, and his consistent Christian character showed that he was a noble Christian soldier."

PRaised BY THE GOVERNOR.

The Statue to be as a Lesson to the Coming Generations.

"Pennsylvania's favorite Governor," as General Smith called Governor Pattison when introducing him to the people, was greeted with an outburst of applause when his stalwart form appeared before the speakers' stand. He stood before the multitude a moment waiting for quiet, and then, in a voice which reached far beyond the great platform, he told of the deeds of Pennsylvania's distinguished sons, laying particular stress on the work of him whose memory they had assembled to honor. During the course of his speech he said:

"The sentiments by the presence of the distinguished guests of this great concourse of people, by this military demonstration, are all worthy of our highest commendation.

"It would, indeed, for me, be out of place to attempt, in the presence of General Franklin, a review of the life and character of General George B. McClellan. You might as well ask the stranger for the character of General Grant in the presence of Sheridan and Sherman, or of Washington in the presence of Green or of Hamilton, or of Napoleon in the presence of Messina and of his marshals. These men were associated with their distinguished countrymen in the hour of peril.

"I am simply here to-day to voice the great State of Pennsylvania. I speak of General McClellan as one of a younger generation. I knew him after his history had been made; and so, here beneath the shadow of this magnificent municipal building, the city of his birth, I come to express sentiments of regard for the services rendered by General George B. McClellan. So, as we assemble to unveil this monument, we cannot fail to remind the present generation that it is to speak of the dead. Through all the storms of winter, and through all the burning heat of summer, it is to speak of one who was moved by loyalty, patriotism and love of country. As future generations shall pass in the great processions along these streets, they will ever turn to this rigid figure, and taking this view, will have a well-directed outlook and path to the prosperity of our country."

PRESENTED TO THE CITY.

Mayor Stuart Accepts the Gift and Hopes There May be More.

Acting with a view to allowing the assemblage to find more comfortable places, Major Moses Veale, to whose efforts the completion of the handsome statue is mainly due, cut short his remarks in presenting the monument to the city. He had prepared a speech in which his love and respect for the man on whose staff he served during the war ap-



THE MONUMENT TO GENERAL MCCLELLAN.



GEN. WILLIAM B. FRANKLIN.

peared in well-rounded sentences of praise, but he contented himself with saying:

"Loving minds have earnestly thought and planned, loving hearts have beat and loving

hands have worked for the completion of this memorial to our loved Commander, and now to you, Mr. Mayor, as the chosen official head of this great City of Brotherly Love, in whose keeping and care are so many memorials of great deeds and great men, I, in the name of the McClellan Memorial Association, deliver to you this monument, which we fondly hope will not be the least of the city's treasured memories."

Mayor Edwin S. Stuart, in accepting the monument for the city of Philadelphia, expressed the hope that counterfeit presentments of many more men famous in the annals of history may soon surround the great City Hall. In his speech he said:

"On behalf of the city of Philadelphia I accept from the hands of the McClellan Monument Association, this statue of Major General George B. McClellan. That in this, the city of his birth, there should be erected a monument to the commander of the great Army of the Potomac is particularly appropriate. It was here that he received his early school education; it was from this city that he was appointed to West Point, and it was here his ancestors lived, his father being a thoroughly representative citizen of Philadelphia.

"Next to properly taking care, throughout the remaining years of their lives, of the surviving active participants in the suppression of the rebellion who are, by reason of disa-

bility from wounds, disease or advancing years, unable to provide for themselves, there is nothing that should appeal to the patriotic sentiment of a people more than memorials such as this. They should be erected and



GEORGE B. McCLELLAN, Jr.

maintained that the present and future generations may understand and appreciate what a great debt of gratitude they owe to the men who, at the country's call in its hour of danger, risked their lives, imperiled their health and very often sacrificed their future in defending the flag of our country and securing the preservation of the Republic. During the entire period of the civil war no State in the Union furnished braver or more patriotic soldiers than Pennsylvania, and no city in the country has a better record for services rendered or for nobler sons, many of whom fell in the heat of the conflict, than this great American city of Philadelphia. It seems to me most appropriate that there should be erected at the various entrances of this building monuments to these men, our illustrious dead.

"We have now memorials to Reynolds and McClellan, and I do not believe that the work will be complete until the people of Philadelphia have placed around this building like memorials to Meade, Hancock, Hartranft, McCall, McCandless, Geary, Crawford and also to the great and patriotic War Governor, Andrew G. Curtin, in order that there may be ever present and before us the name and fame of the patriots to whom we are indebted for the blessings of constitutional liberty, which, by reason of their sacrifices, their bravery and devotion to their country, we continue to enjoy."

THE MILITARY DEMONSTRATION.

Over Ten Thousand Men March in Honor of McClellan.

Almost on schedule time the parade began to pass the reviewing stand, and for over two hours the occupants of the stand were kept busy answering the salutes of the various organizations. All along the line the marching men were greeted boisterously, and many a battle-scarred veteran was compelled to acknowledge the greetings of the spectators who seemed particularly anxious to do honor to the men who fought to save the Union.

The statue was looked upon by the veterans with feelings which inspired them to pass it with bared head. But the Pennsylvania

Reserves and the McClellan Post, G. A. R., were more boisterous and stopped in their march to wave their hats and cheer.

The parade was formed in three divisions, the first of which was formed of United States marines and sailors from the ironclad monitor Miantonomah and from the naval station at League Island; the Third and First Brigades of the National Guard of Pennsylvania; the Sixth Regiment, First Troop, and Gatling Gun Battery B, of the National Guard of New Jersey.

The second division was formed of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, Union Veteran Legion, brigade and regimental organizations, regular army and navy veterans, Naval Veteran Legion and the Sons of Veterans.

The third division comprised the commissioned officers of the Pennsylvania Military College, the Girard College Cadets, Stetson's Union Mission Cadets, St. Joseph's College Cadets, the Keystone Rifles, the Hibernia Rifles and Boys' Brigade, Seventeenth Company.

MILITIAMEN IN LINE.

When the line began its march from Broad and Tasker streets it made a very fine appearance, despite the fact that the men had, many of them, come from distant places and had been tramping about the city in the rain. Following a platoon of mounted policemen rode Chief Marshal Edwards and his staff, composed of Colonel C. H. Townsend, William S. Ellis, Edward Biddie, Colonel T. E. Wiedersheim, Henry R. Hatfield, Dr. William B. Hopkins, Francis E. Bond, C. Davis English, E. Gaw Flanigen, John W. Geary, Colonel John I. Rogers, William H. Doyle, Fred Neilson, Owen Wister, Pierre Cambles, David S. B. Chew, Boies Penrose, Robert Neilson, Linn Hartranft, Colonel James C. Biddle, Charles T. Cresswell, Captain J. U. Crawford, General B. Franklin Fisher and Clement R. Wainwright.

Major General Snowden and the members of his staff headed the first division, which was made up of the militia, the local commands giving precedence to the visiting Third Brigade and being followed by the New Jersey organizations. The military column was made up of 400 marines and sailors, 2,000 men of the Third Brigade, National Guard of Pennsylvania; 2,400 men of the First Brigade and 700 New Jersey troops. The City Troop was detached from the marching column and assigned to escort duty, for which purpose it reported in front of the Stratford Hotel at 1 o'clock.

The crowd watched the Third Brigade men and gave them a large share of applause. They were also very generous to the crack commands of the New Jersey force, but when the local commands began to pass they broke loose and continuous cheering marked the march of the Philadelphia troops.

CHEERS FOR PENNSYLVANIA'S VETERANS.

The second division of the parade was a most interesting feature of it, composed as it was of the survivors of several of the famous regiments raised and equipped by the State of Pennsylvania during the war and sent into action.

The column of war veterans was the first that has appeared on the streets of this city in a continuous procession since the funeral of General Meade, and they were greeted with cheers long and loud. There were thirty-six Grand Army Posts represented, but the survivors appeared in line in the form of the organizations in which they fought in the war.

First in the line came the old Philadelphia Brigade, composed of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, commanded in the war by the late General Joshua T. Owen; the Seventy-first Regiment, known as Baxter's California Regiment; Baxter's Fire Zouaves, made up of members of the old Veteran Fire Department, and the One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Following the Philadelphia Brigade came the survivors of the Twenty-sixth Regiment, the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Cameron Dragoons, the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Rush's Lancers, the Pennsylvania Reserves, the Seventy-third, Eighty-second, Eighty-eighth, Ninetieth, Ninety-fifth and Eighty-first Regiments. All these regiments were noted in the Southern strife and won laurels in the cause. In addition to them the naval veterans came in for a share of the popular interest in the scarred heroes of the rebellion.

MANY ORGANIZATIONS ON PARADE.

The Third Division formed at Broad and Carpenter streets and fell into line with Colonel Joseph R. C. Ward, commanding, with the following staff: Colonel John A. Wiedersheim, chief of staff. Aides, Captain Caleb B. Kimber, Thomas Voight, Dr. George F. Root, James B. Rydeheard, William Gilligan, James Simmington, Thomas E. Payne, Joseph S. Binns, Patrick O'Brien, D. P. E. Loder, James B. McDevitt and N. M. Smith.

The line was headed by the ten commissioned officers of the Pennsylvania Military College at Chester, Lieutenant George McK. Williamson commanding. The Girard College Cadets, with their own band, came next, attracting much attention by their military bearing. They had six companies of seventy boys each, under command of Lieutenant E. C. Brooks, U. S. A.

The rest of the division was made up as follows:

St. Joseph's College Cadets, 200 men, Major R. P. Schellinger commanding.

Keystone Rifles, 80 men, Captain T. R. Callahan commanding.

Hibernian Rifles, 50 men, Captain Patrick Brady commanding.

One company Third Regiment N. G. P. Cadets, commanded by Lieutenant Arthur Littler, Company C, Third Regiment, and preceded by the Eddington Boys' Brass Band, of Eddington.

First Battalion Boys' Brigade, 130 men in four companies, with two bands of music, Captain Edward Carlin commanding.

Seventeenth Company Kensington Methodist Episcopal Church, sixty men, Captain E. Carlin commanding.

Two companies Fifth Baptist Church, seventy men.

Bethany Battalion Boys' Brigade, eighty men, Captain R. S. Murphy commanding.

Guard of Honor Cadets, Stetson's Union Mission, Fourth street and Columbia avenue, one hundred and forty men, Major William C. Rowland commanding.

Guard of Honor, Fairhill Methodist Episcopal Church, thirty men, Major George W. Hackman commanding.

Independence Fire Company, No. 39, in full uniform, with about fifty men.

The rear of the column was brought up by Captain Thompson and forty policemen.

AN ODE TO THE HERO.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell Recounts McClellan's Deeds in Verse.

During the unveiling ceremonies Langdon E. Mitchell read the following ode, written by his father, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, who had

intended to read it, but who has not yet reached home from Europe:

When great commanders pass from life away,

What monument is needed? Bronze or clay,
The richest gold or whitest marble can
But give the outward, perishable man;
The vesture and the form, the face, the mien,
When these are vanished from their earthly scene;

But who, what hand of power, what mightier art,

Shall keep the dead man's name within your heart?

Make you remember him who long is laid
With the great armies of the unburied dead?
What art shall keep his memory fresh forever,

And speak of him in tones that perish never?

Nor art nor artist can—such powers inhere
Only in noble deeds, that speak out loud and clear:

These live forever; and we need not raise
Statues to them; great deeds are their own praise.

Son of this city, Pennsylvanian,
Of a vast host, great captain and true man,
Beloved by all his men, firm, temperate, true
To his own conscience, and the best he knew,
Such deeds were his—McClellan's! and he needs

No fame on earth more than his own bright deeds.

Yet, though he need it not, do we, who still
Survive in peace that he made possible?
Do we not need such monument of fame?
Or do we ill to honor his great name?

Never will Peace on earth so calmly reign
That memories of war will be in vain.
If we would live in commerce, and increase,
If we would multiply the arts of Peace,
If we would make this blessed and favored soil

The home not only of the hands that toil,
But of the brains that think, the hearts that love;

If towards a nobler Life we still would move;
If in corruption and in civic brawl
We would not sink, and in base ruin fall;
If still we hope our Land and Nation may
Create from her past days a new and better day;

—If we indeed dare hope that on this spot,
A hundred years from hence, when we're forgot,

Over our children's children still may wave
The banner that their fathers fought to save;
The same bright banner, their loved emblem be

To tell the earth: Here men are free!

—If such our hope—the way is clear and bright!

Our stars of memory must not set in night!
Each heaven-aspiring action, every name
Of pure renown, must have its meed of fame.
And those who fought and toiled for us that we

Might live in honor—they must honored be!
Great nations cherish greatly their dear dead;
And when the great, the wise, the good are fled,

Their memory is their nation's daily bread.
Heroic boys fed on such stuff will share
Their father's fire, and will as greatly dare.
Hence, here beneath the open heaven met,
Our meeting means that we would not forget.
But here our hero's statue we would place,
That after times and men may know his face;
May see him as he was, and as he moved,
Foremost in fight—the man his soldiers loved.

Hereafter, therefore, underneath the sky
Of his own State, to every passer-by
This bronze shall speak: to tell them this was he

Who never swerved from his integrity,
But, with a conscience pure, a quiet breast,
His duty did—and left to God the rest.

How this was he who knew from a vast rout
Of patriot boys to forge an army out;
From the gross rock, the iron rough and crude,

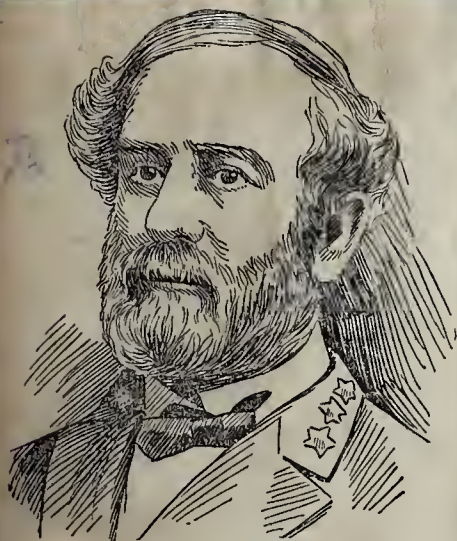
To forge that Hammer—Hammer that held good

In whosoever hand—and tempered not in vain

Battered at last the Rebel gates in twain!
How this was he whose soldiers loved him
well,
And how—so much this silent bronze shall
tell!—
This was that Captain who, with loyal mind,
Heard but the word, and calmly then resigned
His hopes, his sword.

But who, ere yet that day
Led forth his Host, and pushing on his way,
Burst through opposing force, and baffling all
His foes, and knocked at the Rebel capital!
And with his cannon's thundor from afar
Made Richmond tremble with the Northern
war!

From, *Times*
Phila., Pa.
Date, *Oct. 28th 1894.*



ROBERT E. LEE.

WHY LEE FAILED AT GETTYSBURG

THE ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE AS
GIVEN BY HIS NEPHEW.

REFLECTIONS ON LONGSTREET

General Fitzhugh Lee, in His Description of the Gettysburg Campaign, Reveals the Doubts and Disagreements of the Confederate Officers and Practically Lays the Blame of the Failure to Win the Battle on General Lee's Principal Lieutenant.*

The discussion of the battle of Gettysburg is more general to-day, not only throughout the country, but throughout the world, than

it was thirty years ago, when it was yet fresh in the minds of all the living, and its fearful sacrifices and heroic achievements on both sides were as living pictures in view of the nation. It is now undisputed that it was the decisive battle of the war. When Lee formed his lines on Seminary Ridge he presented the largest Confederate army that ever appeared on any battle-field during the entire war. Never before had Lee commanded so many men and never thereafter was he able to approach the number who obeyed his orders on that fateful field. Had he been victorious in Pickett's charge and driven Meade from his position it would not have been the decisive battle of the war. The North had abundant resources of men and money and its people were more than willing to maintain the unity of the Republic regardless of the cost in life or treasure. Had Meade's army been defeated it would have retired in reasonably good order; its thinned ranks would not only have been filled up, but scores of thousands of fresh troops would have been summoned to his side. The gravity of such an emergency would have inspired the North to the most heroic efforts to enlarge its army, and had Meade retired from Gettysburg before the victorious Lee the Army of the Potomac would, within a few months thereafter, have been larger than at any time in its history. But Lee appeared at Gettysburg with the resources of the Confederacy exhausted to make his army equal to such an aggressive campaign, and when it suffered the loss of more than one-fifth of its entire number in that sanguinary conflict, and many more by desertion, the South could not supply its fallen heroes, and thus Lee's defeat at Gettysburg irrevocably decided the fate of the Confederacy. The great conflict between Caesar and Pompey on the Pharsalia plains was not more decisive of the fate of Rome than was the battle of Gettysburg in deciding the overthrow of the Confederacy.

Lee fought great battles thereafter, and fought them with a skill and heroism that must ever make his name stand out among the great military chieftains of the world's history, but he ever fought at a disadvantage, with steadily declining numbers, and with all his sources of supplies enfeebled until his army wasted to less than 30,000 to be surrendered at Appomattox. That the battle of Gettysburg should have ended the war is a conviction easily attained by the dispassionate reader of to-day, but all who understood the situation as it was then presented can well understand that Lee was compelled to give battle after battle until his army was practically destroyed. The South was not prepared to accept the arbitrament of the sword, even in the face of what must have been accepted as inevitable defeat, and it was not within the power of Lee or of the Confederate authorities to make peace on the basis of a restoration of the Union until the military power of the Confederacy was entirely overthrown.

I.

There have been volumes issued from both Northern and Southern authors, discussing

the battle of Gettysburg. General Lee has not given anything to the public directly from himself, but his views have been expressed by several historians who can justly claim to have shared his confidence and to have fully and fairly understood his methods and operations. The last and most important of these is a volume just issued in the series of "Great Commanders," entitled "General Lee, by Fitzhugh Lee, his Nephew and Cavalry Commander." Of all the many works issued purporting to give the history of General Lee's military operations, this is altogether the most complete, although given in the brief space of less than 500 pages, and it may be accepted on questions about which there has been dispute as to General Lee's views and actions as the most reliable of any of the biographies given to the public. General Fitzhugh Lee is not only the nephew of General Robert E. Lee, but was his cavalry commander in the most important battles of the war, and probably held a closer place in General Lee's affections and confidence than any other of the Southern lieutenants. This is clearly shown by General Lee's repeated and always most kind and many times confidential letters written to his nephew, relating alike to military movements and to personal and family matters. He grew up under his great chieftain and relative, and is probably the only man living to-day who can unseal the lips of Robert E. Lee on disputed questions relating to the movements of the Army of Northern Virginia. The great Southern commander was conspicuous for his reticence and also for his generosity. If errors were committed by his lieutenants he rarely censured them; he was always glad to judge them most generously, and even when he felt that censure was merited the public never learned from him that failure was due to faults of others. Had he been a frank and outspoken man as were Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, who called their subordinates to the swiftest and strictest account and who spoke of their errors with freedom, it would not now be necessary to go to the confidants of General Lee to learn why important political movements failed, or why the battle of Gettysburg was lost. It is this particular characteristic of the Confederate General-in-Chief that makes the work just issued by General Fitzhugh Lee of especial value as a historical volume, and it is especially interesting in view of the fact that he speaks with the utmost freedom of the causes which, in his judgment, and in the judgment of General Robert E. Lee, lost the great battle of the war. The book is therefore one of much more than ordinary importance as a contribution to the history of the war, and it will doubtless be accepted as authority on many points now in dispute relating to General Lee when the future historian shall come to write the standard history of that greatest of all civil conflicts.

There have been many articles written in the newspapers and magazines, as well as in books, to explain Lee's failure at Gettysburg. That he could have won that field if he had known the condition of the Federal forces is

not doubted by any. The Union forces, with but two corps present, both defeated and demoralized and their commander dead, could have been driven from Cemetery Hill on the afternoon of the 1st of July without a contest. There was not a single brigade or even regiment in line when they were first driven from the plains west of Gettysburg in utter confusion, on to what proved to be one of the strongest defensive positions the army could have found between Williamsport and Washington. The success of the Confederate army might have been achieved on the morning of the second day had an early and simultaneous attack been made, and why these opportunities were lost has been a theme of dispute from the day of Lee's retreat until now. General Longstreet, the senior officer of Lee's army next to himself, has been criticised by many as responsible for the disaster at Gettysburg, and he has written several papers over his own signature to vindicate his action as a soldier. Since the controversy began he has never attempted to conceal the fact that he was earnestly opposed to Pickett's charge, having protested against it with such earnestness as to make him unwilling to give the final order for the assault except by bowing his head to General Pickett when he came to Longstreet for orders. He has also presented in elaborate papers why that assault should not have been made, and what he proposed to General Lee as the movement that should have been made instead. It is not disputed that the disastrous charge made by Pickett was ordered by General Lee in person after it had been long delayed and after Longstreet had exhausted his persuasive powers to avert it. He held that Lee's campaign in Pennsylvania, while strategically aggressive, should be tactically defensive, and he insisted that the Federal position should be flanked, because it was too strong for successful assault. On this point there is no dispute as to General Longstreet's attitude, but he has been censured by a number of Southern writers as the sole cause of Lee's defeat at Gettysburg because of his failure to be there with his forces in time to make them most effective. To this special point General Fitzhugh Lee directs his pen with studied effort and places upon Longstreet the entire responsibility for Lee's defeat in that great battle. Being the close confidant, personal and military, of the Confederate commander, it may be safely assumed that General Fitzhugh Lee speaks of the details of the battle of Gettysburg as General Robert E. Lee believed them, and his book will therefore be perused with more than ordinary care and interest by all who desire to be well informed as to all the details of the most memorable battle of the century, with the single exception of Waterloo.

II.

It is known that both General Meade and General Lee were moving toward each other when their advance forces met at Gettysburg, without either knowing the particular direction of the other, and both armies were moved in such positions as to be able to concentrate readily at different points. What

was supposed at first to be a mere skirmish at Gettysburg on the first day of July, was precipitated by General Heth, who got permission to move into Gettysburg for the purpose of supplying his men with shoes. That movement was met by the advance of Reynolds' corps that was making a reconnaissance in force, and the conflict began without either side supposing that a great battle was to be fought. Early in the afternoon Hill's whole corps was on the ground in action, and Howard's corps had come to the support of Reynolds, who had fallen early in the battle. Thus what opened as a skirmish precipitated fully 50,000 men in the harvest of death within a very few hours, and the Union army was defeated with the loss of four or five thousand prisoners and driven in confusion on Cemetery Hill.

General Fitzhugh Lee thus sums up the situation at the close of the first day:

General Lee reached McPherson Heights about 2.30 P. M. and, getting off his horse, swept with his field glass the country in his front. He saw the Union troops retreating over the hills south of the town and ordered Walter Taylor, of his staff, to ride to Ewell and tell him to move on and occupy them, but that he did not want to bring on a general engagement until Longstreet arrived. A false report, however, caused Ewell to send out first one, then another brigade to guard his flank, and while waiting for them and his remaining division under Johnson to get up the shades of coming night covered his proposed field of operations. Lee had made a good beginning; his troops had captured more than five thousand prisoners, including two general officers, exclusive of a large number of the wounded, and three pieces of artillery. Heth had been slightly, General Scales seriously wounded, and General Archer captured; his enemy had been driven through Gettysburg with great loss and General Reynolds, their commander, killed.

The Confederate success was not followed up. Lee wanted Longstreet's troops to be present before delivering a general battle and perhaps did not make his order for pursuit positive. He says Ewell was directed to pursue "if practicable." Had Ewell decided to go forward on the 2d of July the Southern troops would have been in line of battle on Cemetery Heights that afternoon and Meade would have been occupied during the night in forming defensive lines on Pipe Creek, ten or twelve miles distant, or elsewhere. Heth lost on the 1st 2,500 killed, wounded and missing, which left him 4,300. The losses in the other division were not so heavy. Allowing them 4,500 effectives at the close of the action, would give the four divisions 17,800 to pursue.

A letter of Hancock's, the officer dispatched by Meade, on hearing of Reynolds' death, to supersede Howard, his senior in command at Gettysburg, says: "When I arrived upon the field, about 3 P. M., or between that and 3.30 P. M., I found the fighting about over; the rear of our troops were hurrying through the town, pursued by the Confederates. There had been an attempt to re-form some of the Eleventh Corps as they passed over Cemetery Hill, but it had not been very successful. I presume there may have been 1,000 or 1,200 troops of that corps in position on the hill." Twenty-four hundred and fifty men, the shattered remains of the First Corps, were there too, and Buford's cavalry were drawn up upon the plain, making a total of 6,000 troops which could not have offered much resistance against the victorious seventeen thousand of

Ewell and Hill, and two hours must elapse before they could receive reinforcements, and then only at 6 P. M. of two divisions of the Twelfth Corps; but Johnson's division of Ewell's corps reached the town at 6, and Anderson's, of Hill's, could have been there, too, if necessary, which would have maintained the original status. " * * * The impartial military critic will admit Confederate camp fires would have blazed at night and Confederate banners waved in the afternoon from the high places south of Gettysburg; had Ewell and Hill marched again on the broken and vanquished Federal battalions.

This closed the first day of the memorable battle of Gettysburg. It will be seen that the only excuse given for General Lee not following up the advantage gained by Hill in his battle with Reynolds and Howard, when he defeated the Union forces and drove them back on to Cemetery Hill, was that he was unwilling to precipitate a general engagement until Longstreet's troops had joined him and got into line. He did not know how close General Meade with his other corps were in the rear of that portion of his army that had been defeated, and fearing that an advance upon Cemetery Hill might bring them into conflict with the chief body of Meade's army without the aid of Longstreet's important corps he did not give any special order to pursue. His verbal order to Ewell was to pursue "if practicable." He confidently expected to have his entire army in battle line by daylight the next morning, and thus could readily command Culp's Hill and Little Round Top, which seemed to be the key of the Union position. It is evident that someone blundered in not taking possession of these important positions on the afternoon or evening of the first day, and it is quite likely that General Lee believed that they had been, or would be, occupied before the Union troops could possess them. General Meade arrived at 7.30 P. M. on the evening of the first day and assumed the command. He was thus five hours later than General Lee in getting to the front, but he had reason to fear that two of his finest corps, the Fifth and Sixth, could not be brought to the field in time for the battle on the second day, and believing that General Lee had his entire force on the field, Meade very wisely took every precaution to provide for leaving the field at Gettysburg and falling back upon his supplies at Westminster in case it should be deemed necessary.

III.

Thus stood the two armies face to face on the evening of the first day, Meade with a very important part of his army yet in the rear, but believing that Lee had his entire force before him, while Lee was waiting for Longstreet, believing that Meade had his army well in hand to oppose him. That Lee's dispositions were wisely made for the battle of the second day cannot be doubted, and had his orders been carried out it is quite likely that he might have achieved a decisive victory before Meade's army was strong enough to resist him. He conferred with his corps commanders, and especially with Longstreet, who was on the field in ad-

vance of his corps, and his orders personally delivered to his lieutenants were to attack early the next morning and Longstreet's order was "to attack on the flank at sunrise the next morning." Instead of doing this, as we learn from the volume before us, "Longstreet's troops not long after daybreak stacked arms near the battle-field," and instead of attacking the Union forces early in the morning, as Lee had planned and ordered, the afternoon was well spent before any attack was made at all, and then it was precipitated by General Sickles getting the Third Corps into an advance position that seemed to invite attack.

General Lee and General Longstreet seem to have disagreed very seriously as to the execution of Lee's orders, and the account we have, given by General Fitzhugh Lee, places General Longstreet in the attitude of not only having opposed Lee's orders very earnestly, but as exhibiting considerable irritation. Pickett's division was still in the rear, and Longstreet's excuse for not executing Lee's orders to attack early in the morning was because he did not wish "to go into battle with one boot on." The reader can get a just appreciation of the responsibility put upon Longstreet for the failure of the second day's battle at Gettysburg, by carefully studying the following extract from General Fitzhugh Lee's work describing the action of the second day:

Lee, impressed with the idea of whipping his opponent in detail, on the other hand, was practically ready and eager for the contest next day, and so was his confident army. He was under no obligation, as has been affirmed, to any one to fight a defensive battle. He sought the enemy's soil to gain a victory, whether by offensive or defensive tactics, and his objective point was the Army of the Potomac. He knew the Union army had not yet concentrated, and was anxious to attack before it could. He had already talked with Longstreet, who, following Hill's corps, joined him at 5 P. M., the afternoon of July 1, on Seminary Ridge, where both made a careful survey with glasses of the hostile heights opposite, and, it is presumed, attempted to impress him with the importance of an early attack next day, and later that night saw him again. On the same evening he rode into the town of Gettysburg, and met, in an arbor attached to a small house on the Carlisle road, north of the town, Ewell, Early and Rodas.

The Confederate commander was anxious at first that Ewell and Hill should commence the battle, and seemed apprehensive that Longstreet might not get into position as soon as the condition demanded, but finally yielded to the opinion expressed—that Longstreet should commence the battle by a forward movement on Hill's right, seize the commanding positions on the enemy's left and envelop and enfilade the flank of the troops in front of the other two corps. Lee left the conference, Early states, with the "distinct understanding that Longstreet would be ordered to make the attack early next morning." General W. N. Pendleton, his chief of artillery and his honored and trusted friend, has put on record that General Lee told him that night, after he (Pendleton) returned from a reconnaissance on the right flank, that he "had ordered General Longstreet to attack on the flank at sunrise next morning." Hill, in his official report, says:

"General Longstreet was to attack the flank of the enemy and sweep down his line." And General Long, of Lee's staff, writes, in his opinion, orders were issued for the movement to begin on the enemy's left as early as practicable.

Lee's plan of battle was simple. His purpose was to turn the enemy's left flank with his First Corps, and after the work began there to demonstrate against his lines with the other two in order to prevent the threatened flank from being reinforced, these demonstrations to be converted into a real attack as the flanking wave of battle rolled over the troops in their front.

When Lee went to sleep that night he was convinced that his dispositions for battle next day were understood by the corps commanders, for he had imparted them to each one in person. On the morning of July 2 Lee was up before light, breakfasted and was "ready for the fray," but his chariot of war had hardly started before he found his corps teams were not pulling together. The wheel-horse selected to start it was balky and stubborn, and after stretching his traces did not draw his share of the load with rapidity enough to be effective.

We hear from General Longstreet that on the evening of the 1st he was trying to influence Lee not to attack, but manoeuvre, and on the 2d he "went to General Lee's headquarters at daylight and renewed my views against making an attack. He seemed resolved, however, and we discussed results."

In consequence of the reluctance of the officer next in command to fire the opening gun Lee was induced to send Colonel Venable, of his staff, to Ewell at sunrise to see whether, after viewing the position in his front by daylight, he could not attack from his flank, but the work of thousands of men during the night made the hills too strong to assault; indeed, Meade was then massing there to attack Ewell. Later, Lee rode there himself, not wishing to drive his right corps commander into battle when he did not want to go, but saw nothing could be done, so at 11 o'clock gave a positive order to Longstreet to move to his right and attack. It was clearly the duty of Longstreet to carry out his commander's views and not lapse into refractoriness.

Longstreet's troops not long after daybreak stacked arms near the battle-field. Hood reports that he was in front of the heights of Gettysburg shortly after daybreak. General Lee was there walking up and down under the large trees near him, and seemed full of hope, but at times buried in deep thought. He seemed anxious that Longstreet should attack, says Hood. "The enemy is here," Lee said, "and if we don't whip him he will whip us." Hood states that Longstreet afterward said, seating himself next the trunk of a tree by his side: "The General is a little nervous this morning. He wishes me to attack. I do not want to do so without Pickett. I never like to go into battle with one boot off."

McLaws says that his orders were to leave his camp at 4 A. M., but were afterward changed to sunrise; that he reached Gettysburg at a very early hour, and halted the head of his column within a hundred yards of where General Lee was sitting on a fallen tree with a map beside him; that he went to Lee, who pointed out to him on the map the road to his right as the one he wanted him to place his division across, and that he wished him to get there, if possible, without being seen by the enemy; that the line pointed out was perpendicular to the Emmitsburg road, about the position he afterward occupied, and

that Longstreet was then walking back and forth some little distance from General Lee, but came up, and, pointing to the map, showed him how he wanted his division located, to which General Lee replied: "No, General, I wish it placed just the opposite," and "that Longstreet appeared as if he were irritated and annoyed, but the cause I did not ask."

Longstreet admits that he was ordered at 11 to move to the right to attack with the portion of the command then up, but delayed on his own responsibility to await General McLaws' brigade, which had been detached on picket. His disobedience of orders in failing to march at once with his command then present, many believe to have lost Lee the battle of Gettysburg. With a corps commander who knew the value of time, obeyed orders with promptness and without argument, Lee's movement on Meade's left could have commenced at 7 or 8 o'clock A. M., with all the chances for success, and there would probably have been no combat on the 3d. The Third Federal Corps was not all up at the hour the attack should have been made, or a division of the Fifth, or the reserve artillery or the Sixth Corps.

When McLaws and Hood advanced, eight or nine hours afterward, the condition had changed. Meade, having relinquished his plan to attack from his right, had been steadily strengthening his left, and his whole army was concentrated on a splendid defensive line, for Lee had waited as if he did not purpose to take advantage of his being first prepared to fight. The fine Federal position would have been useless to Meade had Longstreet attacked only a few hours earlier, as he might have done, for in that case he would have secured Round Top, six hundred and sixty-four feet high, and one hundred and sixteen feet higher than Little Round Top, one thousand yards north of it, and crowned it with artillery. "Little Round Top would have been untenable, and Little Round Top was the key of my whole position," said Meade; "and if they" (his opponents) "had succeeded in occupying that it would have prevented me from holding any of the ground I subsequently held to the last."

Lee to the strong courage of the man united the loving heart of the woman. His "nature was too epicene," said an English critic, "to be purely a military man." He had a reluctance to oppose the wishes of others or to order them to do anything that would be disagreeable and to which they would not consent. "Had I Stonewall Jackson at Gettysburg I would have won a great victory," he said to Professor White, of the Washington and Lee University, after the war, because he knew it would have been sufficient for Jackson to have known his general views without transmitting positive orders, and that Stonewall, quick and impatient, would have been driving into the enemy's flank ere the rays of the morning sun lifted the mists from the Round Tops. If Lee had issued, by his chief of staff, his battle order for the 2d in writing, as is customary, Longstreet would have carried it out probably in good faith, and not have wasted most valuable time in attempting to convince his commander it was faulty.

The attack on the right, commencing five or six hours after the positive orders had been given, even then had some elements of success. Sickles, with the Third Corps, had become dissatisfied with his location and had moved on about 12 o'clock nearly a mile in his front and taken a new alignment, which became salient to the main line. Lee was deceived by it and gave general orders to "at-

tack up the Emmittsburg road, partially enveloping the enemy's left," which Longstreet "was to drive in." There was much behind Sickles and Longstreet was attacking the Marye Hill of the position only. "Sickles' right was three-fourths of a mile in front of Hancock's left," says Meade, "and his left one-quarter of a mile in front of the base of the Little Round Top, leaving that key point unoccupied," which should have been seized by Longstreet before Meade did so with the Fifth Corps.

Sickles' right rested on the Emmittsburg road, and then his line was re-formed in the direction of the Round Top, making an angle at that point, his corps facing westerly and southerly. Lee wanted to get possession of this point to assail and carry the more elevated ground beyond, but the Fifth Corps had then been placed on the ground referred to, and the Sixth Corps, under sturdy old Sedgwick, had arrived, having marched thirty-four miles since 9 P. M. the previous night, and was in position before the two divisions of Lee's First Corps, which were in bivouac only four miles in rear of the field. The tired troops of the Sixth Corps were massed on the Taneytown road, in the rear of Little Round Top. When that gallant officer, Hood, was informed by his Texas scouts that instead of attacking Sickles' left he could turn Round Top, he sent three officers at different intervals of time, to Longstreet, asking to do it, but in every case was answered, "General Lee's orders are to attack up the Emmittsburg road." As he was going into battle Longstreet rode up and Hood again asked permission to make the move, but was told "We must obey General Lee's orders." A strange acknowledgment from one who a few hours before had disregarded them.

Thus ended the battle of the second day at Gettysburg. Instead of a simultaneous attack upon the Union lines as General Lee's plans contemplated, and as he had verbally ordered, no attack was made until late in the afternoon, thus enabling Meade to largely increase his force and strengthen his position, and when the attack was made it was a desperate and bloody effort to gain Little Round Top and Culp's Hill, both of which could have been taken unopposed any time during the day before. Lee's entire plan of battle had miscarried, and his biographer sets forth at every stage of failure how the responsibility was upon the tardiness of General Longstreet. He did not attack in the morning at daylight, as he should have done, because Pickett's division was not yet there, and thus nearly the entire day was lost, during every hour of which the strength of the Union position was greatly increased by breastworks and the numbers of the army multiplied. The author thus closes his record of the second day's battle:

The sentinel stars set their watch over a ghastly field of dead, dying and wounded soldiers, lying in blue and gray heaps everywhere. Both contestants sought rest, but battlefields are not pleasant couches when dyed in the blood of numerous brave men, who, sleeping their last sleep, lie cold and quiet, while the piteous moans of the wounded pierce the ear and reach the heart. The armies rested without pleasant anticipations of the morrow, knowing well that at the roll-call next evening many would not respond. The pickets alone were on duty, the surgeons alone at work. The result of the day's opera-

tions, Lee reported, "induced the belief that, with proper concert of action, and with the increased support that the positions gained on the right would enable the artillery to render the assaulting columns, we should ultimately succeed, and it was accordingly determined to continue the attack."

IV.

On the evening of the second day it was evident to Lee that the position of the Federal army was too strong to be broken on either of its flanks, as he had sacrificed many of his soldiers in vain efforts to get possession of Culp's Hill and Round Top. He was thus reduced to the necessity of adopting one of three courses, viz.: To make an assault upon General Meade's left centre, at the point where it was nearest to Lee's lines; to make a flank movement around Meade's left and thus attempt to force him out of his position, or to retreat. General Lee doubtless well considered all of these suggestions. He had discussed the question of attempting a flank movement with General Longstreet, who strongly urged it, but it did not meet with Lee's approval, and after fully considering the matter he expressed the belief that with proper concerted action an assault could be made successfully, and his orders were given accordingly. General Pickett's division had arrived on the field in the afternoon of the second day and had not yet participated in any of the battles, and as Longstreet's corps was now complete, with more fresh men in it than any other, he was charged with the duty of assaulting the Union lines early in the morning. We cannot better convey to the reader the story of Pickett's luckless assault than to quote copiously from General Fitzhugh Lee's story as it comes from his own pen:

"General Longstreet's dispositions were not completed as early as was expected," continues Lee, and before he could notify Ewell the enemy attacked Johnson, was repulsed, and Johnson, thinking the fighting was going on elsewhere, attacked in his turn and forced the Union troops to abandon part of their intrenchments, but "after a gallant and prolonged struggle" was not able to carry the strongly-fortified crest of the hill. "The projected attack on the enemy's left not having been made," Lee states, "he was unable to hold his right with a force largely superior to that of General Johnson, and finally to threaten his flank and rear, and rendering it necessary for him to retire to his original position about 1 P. M." The delay to attack on the right was but a repetition of the preceding day's tactics. It was impossible to move from different flanks a slow officer and a prompt one "at the same time." Longstreet was delayed, General Lee's report tells us, by a force occupying the high, rocky hills on the enemy's extreme left from which his troops could be attacked in reverse as they advanced, and he deemed it necessary to defend his flank and rear with the divisions of Hood and McLaws. "He was therefore reinforced by Heth's division and two brigades of Pender's (Hill's) corps to the command of which Major General Trimble was assigned, and General Hill was ordered to afford General Longstreet further assistance if requested, and avail himself of any success that might be gained."

The assaulting column was at last formed. Pickett's division of three brigades, 5,300 men, was formed in two lines, Kemper on the right, Garnett on his left and Armistead in the rear. Hill's troops—six small brigades—having passed through the fiery furnace of two days' battles, did not number 7,000 men; they were sent to support Longstreet's corps, but, curiously, were placed in an attacking column that had no support.

Four brigades—Pettigrew's, Davis' (a brother of the Southern President), Brockenbrough's and Archer's, of Heth's division, under that fine officer, Pettigrew (Heth having been wounded the day before)—were placed on Pickett's left, and two, Lane's and Scales', about twenty-five hundred men of Pender's division, under Trimble, in a second line, while Wilcox's was to march on the extreme right to protect their flank. Thirteen thousand five hundred, or at most fourteen thousand troops, had been massed to attack an army, but with no more hope of success than had the Spartans at Thermopylae, the English cavalry at Balaklava or the Old Guard of the French at Waterloo.

Pickett's division formed at 10.30 A. M. in line nearly parallel and in rear of the rise upon which runs the Emmitsburg road, but rather diagonally to the Union position at the contemplated point of attack. Kemper's right was one thousand eight hundred and sixty yards distant from it, while Pettigrew prolonged the line somewhat en echelon. Pickett's first formation was in one line, Armistead, Garnett and Kemper from left to right. Garnett's troops were twenty yards only in rear of Wilcox's brigade of Anderson's division, which had been sent out to the front between daylight and sunrise to protect guns then being put in position by Colonel E. P. Alexander, of the artillery. Wilcox states that the four brigade commanders were together nearly all the time before the artillery opened "in the yard near the Spangler House," and that there was no officer present in that open field at any time higher in rank than a brigade general, which differs with an account by the right corps commander, who has said that Lee rode with him "twice over the line to see that everything was arranged according to his wishes and that there was no room for a misconception of his orders." Lee's object was to cut the Federal army at its left centre as Marlborough split that of Vendome in the same month 165 years before, thinking, perhaps, its right wing could be destroyed first or driven so far out of the way that he could turn in whole or part against the left wing before it could disentangle itself from the rocks and woods of the Round Tops.

It is fortunate three of General Lee's trusted staff officers—Taylor, Venable and Long—have recorded that the plan of assault involved an attack by Longstreet's whole corps, supported by one-half of Hill's, or all of it if he called for it, or upon the bright shield of the Southern chieftain there might have been a lasting blot. Taylor, the adjutant general of the army, says it was originally intended to make the attack with Hood and McLaws, re-enforced by Pickett, and it was only because of the apprehensions of General Longstreet that his corps was not strong enough that General Hill was called on to support him, and Hill, in an official report, states that his troops were sent to Longstreet "as a support to his corps." Lee "rode along a portion of the line held by A. P. Hill's corps and finally took a position about the Confederate centre on an elevated point, from which he could survey the field and watch the result of the move-

ment." Long says the order for the assault by the whole corps was given verbally by General Lee in his presence and that of Major Venable and other officers of the army. Venable states that he heard the orders given to support Pickett's attack by McLaws and Hood, and that when he called General Lee's attention to it afterward he said: "I know it, I know it."

A consummate master of war such as Lee was would not drive en masse a column of fourteen thousand men across an open terrain thirteen or fourteen hundred yards, nearly every foot of it under a concentrated and converging fire of artillery, to attack an army on fortified heights, of one hundred thousand, less its two days' losses, and give his entering wedge no support. Why, if every man in that assault had been bullet-proof, and if the whole of those fourteen thousand splendid troops had arrived unharmed on Cemetery Ridge, what could have been accomplished? Not being able to kill them, there would have been time for the Federals to have seized, tied and taken them off in wagons before their supports could have reached them. Amid the fire and smoke of this false move these troops did not know "some one had blundered," but had a right to feel that the movement had been well considered and ordered because it had elements of success. But there was no chance to write victory upon their fluttering flags. The pages of history which record the magnificent exhibition of human courage drip with the useless sacrifice of blood.

Longstreet was disappointed when he received the order to make this attack and wanted to move to the Federal left, but Lee knew his relations with Meade had been too intimate during the last two days and the relative hosts too close for such tactical folly. His right corps chief says he took Pickett, who was to command the charge, to the crest of Seminary Ridge, pointed out the direction to be taken and the point to be assaulted; that he "could see the desperate and hopeless nature of the charge and the cruel slaughter it would cause," and that his "heart was heavy" when he left Pickett; that his objections to Pickett's battle had been overruled, and that the day was one of the saddest of his life, for he foresaw what his men would meet and would gladly have given up his position rather than share in the responsibilities of that day. Lee, on the contrary, was impatiently waiting to see Longstreet's corps and one-half of Hill's, or, if necessary, all of it, break, with the force of the tempest which strands navies, through the hostile lines, if the testimony of his staff officers is worthy of credence.

The details of the attack were properly left to the officer who was to make it. Lee did not care whether Hood and McLaws attacked, reinforced by Pickett and Hill's troops, as at first intended, or whether Pickett led and the remainder followed; but he wanted the muskets numerous enough to plant the victory upon his standards. To fight to a finish a protracted struggle was a bold conception; to give in audacious form a coup de grace to his enemy was the acme of daring. But Lee, calm, quiet, conservative and self-controlled, was fearless when occasion demanded, as a study of his campaigns will demonstrate.

Two minutes afterward the Federal fire ceased, and some of his guns limbered up and vacated their positions. Then he (Anderson) wrote to Pickett, "For God's sake, come quick." Pickett had taken his first note to Longstreet and asked him if the time for his advance had come, and Longstreet howed his assent; he could not speak, because, he says,

he was convinced that Pickett was going to lead his troops to useless slaughter. Longstreet then rode to Alexander's position, and upon being told the artillery ammunition might not hold out, directed Alexander to stop Pickett and replenish it; but was told there "was very little to replenish with," and that the enemy would recover from the effect of the fire if there was further delay, and just then, says he, Pickett swept out and showed the full length of the gray ranks and shining bayonets—as grand a sight as man ever looked on and that on the left Pettigrew stretched further than he could see. General Garnett, just out of the sick ambulance, and buttoned up in an old blue overcoat, riding at the head of his brigade, passed just then, and saluted Longstreet. Alexander had served with him on the plains before the war, and they "wished each other luck and a good-bye"—a last farewell for Garnett. Alexander followed Pickett with eighteen of his guns which had most ammunition, whose fire was very effective against Standard's Vermont troops. The small thunderbolt had been discharged, and the red-crested wave of assault rolled forward, destined to break into fragments on the murderous rocks athwart its path.

Screaming shells broke in front, rear, on both sides, and among them; but the devoted hand with their objective point steadily in view, kept step to their music. The space between them and the Federal lines grew rapidly less, and soon they were in the "mouth of hell," within range of the well-protected infantry, and then there came a storm of bullets on every side, before which men dropped in their ranks as ripe fruit from a shaken tree. Still they closed the gaps and pressed forward, though canister was now raining on flanks and front with a terribly destructive fire. Brave men along the Union line could scarcely refrain from cheering at the perfect order and splendid courage exhibited by the Southern soldiers as they staggered on amid death and destruction, like a great pugilist whose fast failing strength denotes the loss of the contest, but resolves to stand in front of his antagonist to the last. What was left of the right of the assaulting troops struck the portion of the Federal lines held by Webb's brigade, Second Corps, and from the stone wall drove two Pennsylvania regiments, capturing the three guns in charge of Lieutenant A. H. Cushing, and mortally wounding this brave young officer, who had been fighting for an hour and a half after being wounded in both thighs by the cannonade.

"They moved up splendidly," wrote a Northern officer, "deploying as they crossed the long sloping interval. The front of the column was scarcely up the slope and within a few yards of the Second Corps' front and its batteries, when suddenly a terrific fire from every available gun on Cemetery Ridge burst upon them. Their graceful lines underwent an instantaneous transformation in a dense cloud of smoke and dust—arms, heads, blankets, guns and knapsacks were tossed in the air and the moan of the battle-field was heard amid the storm of battle." Sheets of missiles flew through what seemed a moving mass of smoke; human valor was powerless and the death-dealing guns were everywhere throwing blazing projectiles in their faces. No troops could advance and live. The fiery onslaught was repulsed as Pickett's division had been, and then the survivors of both came back to their former positions, but not one-half of the fourteen thousand. The famous charge was over.

"This has been a sad day to us," said Lee, "but we cannot always expect to win victories." It was a sad day for the South, for at that time it was "within a stone's throw of peace." Fate was against Lee. The high-water mark of Southern Independence had been reached, and from that hour it began toebb from the mountains of Pennsylvania until lost in the hills of Appomattox. "It is all my fault," Lee exclaimed, and proceeded in person to rally and re-form his shattered troops. "There was much less noise, fuss or confusion of orders than at an ordinary field day; the men were brought up in detachments, quietly and coolly," said an English colonel who rode by his side.

With that wonderful magnanimity which Leesofully possessed he took all the responsibility on his own broad shoulders, and some of it must be put there. First, the discretion allowed, which separated him from his cavalry; second, the omission of positive orders to Ewell to advance on the evening of the 1st, and the failure to replace an officer who opposed his plans with one who would have entered into them heartily, and readily cooperated with him to "whip the enemy in detail."

The delay in getting two or three miles to the right, after the early hour Longstreet's command got near Lee's headquarters, cannot be wholly laid at the door of his guide—Lee's engineer officer, Colonel S. P. Johnston. That officer states he called attention to the fact that the road they were following would pass over a hill in view of the Federal line, and pointed out a shorter route across a field screened from observation; but the corps commander preferred the road, and followed it to the top of the hill, then halted, and changed the position of his divisions in column. At that time the distance to the place Hood occupied was only a mile and a half, and could have been reached, Johnston says, in less than an hour. And, finally, if the positive assertions of Lee's staff officers can be believed—and they must be from their well-known high characters—he disobeyed orders when he attacked with one-third and not with his whole corps. Lee knew all the facts, for, in addition to what was said to Ewell, Early and Pendleton, he told Governor Carroll, of Maryland, "that the battle would have been gained if General Longstreet had obeyed the order given him and attacked early instead of late; that Longstreet was a brilliant soldier when once engaged, but the hardest man to move in my army."

Meade showed no disposition to assume the offensive after Pickett's repulse. Like Lee at Fredericksburg, he did not want to lose the advantage of position, and was not certain the battle was over. The relative numbers in each army were still about the same, for their losses did not vary much, and the greater part of Lee's army was ready to receive him; he might have been repulsed in turn, producing perhaps other combinations and other results. Lee's ammunition was short, it is true—a fact which was unknown to him when the assault was made—but there was sufficient to still make "many tongues of flame." The natal day of American liberty broke upon both armies occupying nearly the same position, except that Lee had drawn in his left and retired it to a new line out of the town covering his lines of communication and at the same time strengthened his right by defensive works at right angles to his main line, to guard against any flank attack there. The Southern leader knew on the night of the 3d that he could no longer resume the offen-

sive, and there was nothing to be done except to withdraw from Meade's front.

Such is the story Gettysburg, as told by General Fitzhugh Lee, and he may be reasonably regarded as reflecting the views of General Robert E. Lee with more precision than any man who has yet attempted to speak on the subject. It will be seen that from the very first of the many unfortunate errors committed on the Confederate side each one is charged to General Longstreet, and thus upon him, and him alone, is placed the responsibility for the loss of Gettysburg by General Lee, and the overthrow of the greatest army the South ever had in the field. From that day the cause of the Confederacy was the lost cause, as Pickett's disastrous charge at Gettysburg irrevocably dated the decline and fall of the military power of the South in its war for independence.

From, *Nonpareil*
Council Bluffs Iowa
Date, *Nov. 7* 1894.

THEY ARE PASSING AWAY.

The heroic characters of the war period are fast passing away. Each year's review of the Grand Army shows its ranks decimated and many a brave and gallant soldier no longer responds to the roll call. It is not surprising that the men who went through the war of the rebellion should be dropping out of the ranks, even though they entered it in the very flower of early manhood. The privations and hardships of the march and the field weakened the strongest system and broke down the defenses which vigor and health would naturally rear for their own protection. It is fair to assume that no man who spent four years of active service in the army is likely to live as long as he would if he had not been subjected to that fearful strain.

Not only the soldiers in the ranks and the brave leaders who commanded them are passing to join the immortals, but the old war governors whose services at home equaled in importance and efficiency those of any commander in the field are fast passing away. The nation recently lost two notable characters when ex-Gov. Kirkwood of Iowa and Samuel T. Curtis of Pennsylvania passed away. They were two of the greatest of war governors and contributed as largely to the preservation of the union in their way as did any of the great commanders.

When the whole country was calling Gen. Sherman a lunatic because, with his knowledge of the south, he declared that it would be no easy matter and no holiday sport to put down the rebellion, Gov. Curtin, with equal foresight and clear perception, was preparing for a gigantic struggle. Within ten days after Lincoln had asked for 75,000 men at the beginning of the war Gov. Curtin issued a proclamation to the people of Pennsylvania asking for twenty-five additional regiments of infantry and one of cavalry to serve not for three months but three years. The authorities at Washington underestimated the necessities of the hour that his offer of these troops was promptly declined in a manner to humiliate him, and to cause him not only indignation, but surprise and sorrow at their short sightedness. But it was not long before the war department was glad to receive the troops whom Gov. Curtin's foresight and provided.

His work all through the war was that of magnificent support of Mr. Lincoln and of great and enthusiastic devotion to the union cause. His whole talent and splendid abilities were devoted night and day to rousing the people of his state to a thorough appreciation of the magnitude of the war and to enlisting the services of as many as could be spared to join the army in the field. He was a father to the fatherless and with tender affections he cared for the bereaved who had sacrificed their dearest kinsmen upon their country's altars. He was a great man in the largeness of his ideas, the breadth of his charity, the vigor of his manhood and the heroic virtues of his rugged character. As he passes away, one of the great figures of the war period is joined to the ranks of the immortal, who will forever remain the pride and the honor of American manhood and patriotism.

From, *Quinn*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *Nov. 25 1894*

MODEL FOR THE HANCOCK STATUE

IT HAS BEEN COMPLETED BY THE
SCULPTOR EDWIN ELWELL.

FOR CEMETERY RIDGE

A Noble Work for the Pennsylvania Gettysburg Commission—The Sculptor of the Dickens Statue Produces a Most Acceptable Equestrian Statue.

The model for the statue of General Hancock to be placed on Cemetery Hill is now complete, and the bronze casting will soon be made. This important work was entrusted by the Pennsylvania Gettysburg Commission to F. Edwin Elwell, whose treatment of the subject has been eminently successful.

The statue will stand on the ridge where Hancock checked the first day's rout and assumed full command, temporarily, under Meade's orders. The Meade statue, now growing in the studio of Bush Brown, at Newburgh, N. Y., will stand, when finished, in front of the headquarters house on Gettysburg field.

The statue is of heroic size and stands upon an ornamental bronze base. The general is represented as slender of figure, as he was during the war, his hair rather long. He is sitting upright on his horse, the reins tightly held in the left hand, while the right is raised and reaches forward, as if commanding attention. The poise of the head and the appearance of the eyes, with their straightforward gaze, suggest that he is watching a line of battle and considering the strategic points. The figure was made after the most careful study and after listening to suggestions from persons who were well acquainted with General Hancock, including members of his family and those who served as his aides-do-camp during the war.

The horse, which measures nine feet to the withers, is a noble-looking animal. It stands on three feet, its loft forefoot being raised in a spirited attitude. Every detail of the uniform, his slouch hat and the trappings of his horse, have been treated with great care.

The model was recently inspected by General John P. Taylor, General J. P. S. Gobin and Lieutenant Colonel John P. Nicholson, secretary of the Pennsylvania Gettysburg Commission, in Mr. Elwell's studio in New York. They are said to have expressed themselves as being highly pleased with the work.

What Mr. Elwell claims for the Hancock statue—"dignity"—is no overdraught on the imagination. It much surpasses the very conventional and even wooden Reynolds and McClellan as a product of individual genius. The horse and the rider accord with one another, and yet the ruling will is on the saddle and not under it. It is not the easy task that one may imagine to create a noble horse and a kingly rider and to indicate by the mere attitude that the animal obeys the man.

Mr. Elwell lives during the winter with his family at 131 West Eleventh street, New York. Through the summer he occupies a charming country house at Sandwich, Mass.

His roomy and lofty studio is in the rear of the West Eleventh street mansion, and here stands the Hancock statue previous to its shipment to the bronze foundry.

Mr. Elwell has been much abroad and has



MODEL FOR THE EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF GENERAL HANCOCK.

filled his very beautiful home with numberless objects of "bigotry and virtue," as Mrs. Partington called them.

On the mantel-pieces, in the hanging cabinets, or suspended by wires from the frescoed walls may be seen the rarest bits of Doulton, of Sevres and of Limoges ware.

He has an interesting collection of foreign photographs of large size of the chefs d'ouvres of great continental masters of brush and graver.

Mr. Elwell exhibited his "Dickens and Little Nell" in England and has many appreciative letters from confreres in London which are hanging framed on the walls of his den—if a place where he lives and smokes and writes, but in which everything down to pins and penholders is in apple pie order can be called a den.

It will be remembered that this well-known "Dickens and Little Nell" took an international medal at the Chicago Fair. This group was also cast, as will be the Hancock, in Philadelphia.

There is a large print hanging framed in Mr. Elwell's library of his bust of Robert Collyer, the celebrated New York clergyman.

The face of this bust is marvelous as a sample of plastic art. As Mr. Elwell expresses it he had to "dig into it" over and over again with his scoops so as to build up all the wrinkles of the forehead and cheeks and chin in their full and moving expressiveness.

It is a face brimful of the story of a long, active, eventful and humane life; told by the lineaments themselves without any running commentary of text.

The man who modeled the speaking bust is not one who minzles freely in the rough-and-tumble outer world of business and society. He is very fond of his home and family and dearly loves his art. He makes no effort to go out and hunt up work, but only tries to conscientiously execute with patience what has been awarded to him on the strength of his name and previous efforts. Some of Mr. Elwell's ideas are so fresh and unconventional that they may be indicated in brief.

To him genius has always appeared in the guise of a force operating through the intel-

lect, spurring it on to still higher and higher achievement, but absolutely outside of self.

The three primal laws of art in his estimation are spirit, mass of form and line.

It may almost be guessed without the saying that Mr. Elwell does not believe in the imitation of classic or other models.

Photography is able to do this and is not an art. Nor does good art attempt to rival God. It only humanizes his creations, spirituality dignifies everything that it touches. Power in art comes from developing the intellectual grasp and appetite and increasing the spiritual potentialities of the human mind.

Mr. Elwell has very little method in life or, for that matter, in art either. He keeps the pores of his mind—the windows of his soul—open all the while for newer, stronger light, and when it comes he is quick to employ it.

He wants to remain as youthful as he can, and always he able to change all his beliefs as soon as better ones present themselves.

The Hancock statue was made without any sketch, model, drawing or anything else, except the burning likeness in the sculptor's brain. On another occasion he might change all this and make twenty models.

He does not agree with his cotemporaries as to the omnipotence of Form, but regards it as only a means to an end. He realizes that in this feeling he stands almost entirely alone in America.

He finds the art world of the day tearing as fiercely after Mammon as the herd of swine rushing pell-mell over some steep place into the sea. He is still willing to work at his art "for art's sake," and to receive less recompense, provided he can keep himself open to every impulse of the Divine creative Spirit.

From,

Press
Philadelphia

Date,

Apr 15 1911

FIRST DEFENDERS' MARCH.

To Go Over the Ground Covered at the Opening of the War.

The Association of the First Defenders will start on a four days' campaign from Reading to Washington to-day. As nearly as possible those battle-scarred veterans will traverse the same route, under the same conditions, which they took thirty-five years ago, when they responded to the call for the defense of the Capital. Colonel O. C. Bosbyshell, who is one of the ruling spirits of the association, gave the following history of how it originated to a "Press" reporter yesterday:—

On April 18, the five companies were mustered into the United States service by Colonel Seneca G. Simmons, and were thus, the first volunteers so mustered. Transportation was furnished over the Northern Central Railroad, whose lines had not been disturbed by the hostile Marylanders. In fact, the volunteers encountered no manifestations of hostility

until they arrived in Baltimore. In that city the plug-uglies and fire-eaters held



Badge of the First Defenders.

almost unchecked sway. In many localities mobs of excited men and women rioted, almost unchecked by the police, damaging property and threatening to prevent any Northern troops from passing through to the defense of the National Capital. The ordinary route to Washington, by way of the Northern Central Railroad, was to halt at the President Street Station, whence long teams of mules drew the cars to the Camden Street Station.

Such a mob had collected along the intervening streets that it was deemed more prudent to march through the city. This the companies did with platoons of police marching front and rear, and doing the best they could to insure the safety of the volunteers. In fact, there were only trifling hostile demonstrations. Showers of stones occasionally fell but did no serious damage. The first volunteer who got an injury which he could carry away with him, was Colonel Bosbyshell. He was struck on the head by a good-sized rock, which raised a painful lump, but caused no blood to flow. That was the first wound of the war.

FIRST BLOOD OF THE WAR.

The first bloodshed of the war occurred a few seconds later, when Nick Biddle, the colored servant of the Captain of the Washington Artillerists, was struck on the cheek by a paving stone, cutting a triangular gash which bled freely. Thus, the first blood of the war was shed by a colored man. These are points upon which history needs to be corrected. The blood spilled in Fort Sumter resulted from the premature explosion of a shell which Major Anderson's men were about to ram into a cannon. No man of the garrison was injured by hostile shot.

Many school histories, too, credit the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment with being the first military body to arrive in Washington. As a matter of fact, the five companies named above are exceedingly proud of their indisputable claim to be the First Defenders in fact as well as name. They arrived in Washington on the evening of April 18, and were at once marched to the new capitol and quartered there. The Sixth Massachusetts arrived the next afternoon, after a much more serious experience with the hostile Baltimore mob. In fact, the wounds of several of the injured Bay State men were bandaged by the Pennsylvanians.

The First Defenders were also the first volunteers sent out of Washington. After two weeks' service in the capital they were ordered down the Potomac to garrison Fort Washington. This carried them in front of frowning cannon along the shore at Alexandria. The guns were shotted there, but the rebel volunteers did not pull the lanyards, and the march to the Maryland fort was without incident. The five companies saw the most of their three months' service at Fort Washington. At the expiration of their enlistment the men were in great demand to drill the three years' volunteers. In this way nearly all the good material became commissioned officers. Matthews, orderly sergeant of the Logan Guards, fought his way up to a brigadier general's commission, and was killed while gallantly leading his brigade in the Wilderness. Field officers below that rank will be plentiful when the First Defenders line up for their peaceful campaign to-day.

Every survivor is proud of the First Defenders' badge, which was presented by Pennsylvania in recognition of their patriotism. It is of blind steel in the shape of a Greek cross overlaying a sunburst. "First in Defense of the Capital" is the legend on the obverse side and the name of the wearer is on the reverse. "First Defender" is on the clasp which is connected with the medal by a tri-color silk band.

The First Defenders will assemble in Harrisburg on April 17. Governor and Mrs. Hastings will give them a reception which, with a banquet, will occupy the first day. On the 18th they will march on Baltimore by way of the Northern Central, but on this occasion they will encounter only hospitality. A reception by the Mayor and a banquet will be the features of the second day. Governor Lowndes will assist at these hospitalities, and it is hoped that Governor Hastings will also be present. The men will march through the city by the route they took thirty-five years ago.

At Washington, on the 19th, the Defenders will march upon the capitol first and then will rendezvous at Willard's, where a banquet and other festivities will be enjoyed. A reception by President Cleveland in the evening is on the card. The men will march over their former route to Fort Washington, and as many as possible reconstruct their experiences as young warriors. This will close their campaign.

PROUD RECORD OF FIRST DEFENDERS.

Will Celebrate Their Memorable Journey to Defend Washington.

OVER THE ROUTE OF '61.

Survivors of That Historic Rush to Relieve the Capital Will Be Honored All Along the Way.

Special Correspondence of "The Press."

Pottsville, April 11.—The passing years add new luster to the undying fame of the 530 men from Pennsylvania, the first volunteers from the Northern Free States to rush to the defense of the imperiled national capital. The survivors of this body, numbering between 125 and 150, have formed an organization known as the First Defenders' Association, and they will on the 18th of this month celebrate the 35th anniversary of their memorable march through Baltimore, Md., running the gauntlet through a howling secessionist mob, subject to the most insulting abuse.

The Defenders' Association is made up of the survivors of the original five companies, viz.: Logan Guards, of Lewistown; Ringgold Artillery, of Reading; Allen Infantry, of Allentown; Washington Artillerists and National Light Infantry, of Pottsville. This year they propose again to traverse the old route they took in 1861, and their plans are elaborate in the extreme. As in 1861, the first two companies to start on the trip will be the two local organizations, which will leave Pottsville at 2.10 on the afternoon of the 15th inst., and will proceed at once to Reading, where they will be joined by the company of that city and the one from Allentown. They will be entertained at Reading by McLeon Post, G. A. R., for an hour, and then the four companies will leave for Harrisburg, about 4 o'clock. Arriving at the State capital, they will be joined by the Lewistown company, the fifth company of the organization.

At Harrisburg the Defenders will be met by a reception committee, headed by Captain Frank R. Leib and Captain George G. Boyer, both formerly of Pottsville, the latter a member of the National Light Infantry. During the evening they will be tendered a reception by Governor Hastings and his wife at the Executive Mansion. At 8 o'clock on the following morning the veterans will leave for Baltimore and upon their arrival in that city will be received by the Mayor and the city officials. They also be given a banquet, for which

the Councils of Baltimore have appropriated \$500. The Defenders will leave the same evening for Washington.

RECEPTION AT WASHINGTON.

At the capital they will be received by a committee composed of Frank Dewees, Frank Wallace, Charles Garrett and James McDonald, all former Pottsvilleans and First Defenders now resident of the Capital City, and J. A. McKee, a member of the Lewistown Guards, with the Old Guard, G. A. R.; cadets and other military organizations. The reception will conclude with an elaborate banquet. On Friday morning the Defenders will take an excursion down the river and will visit the Capitol building, White House, Mount Vernon and Marshall Hall, concluding their inspection at Fort Washington. On Saturday morning of the 18th the veterans will be received at the White House by President Cleveland and his Cabinet, and will leave for home during the afternoon of that day.

Of the 530 men who made this trip to Washington in 1861 but a scant 100 will be able to make the second one, but they will be accompanied by a big delegation of men of prominence from all parts of Eastern Pennsylvania. When President Lincoln's proclamation of war calling for 75,000 volunteers reached Pottsville at noon on Monday, April 15, 1861, it was found that two regularly organized commands were ready to start. They were the National Light Infantry and the Washington Artillerists. The former company at that time mustered thirty-five members, and had been organized in the Summer of 1831. It was commanded successfully by Captains Dean, Shoenfelder, Beard, Blank, Pott and McDonald.

SERVICE IN MEXICO.

The Washington Artillery was organized in July, 1842, under Captain (afterward brigadier general) James Nagle. At the breaking out of the Mexican War its services were tendered to the Governor and accepted. Its ranks were at once recruited to the maximum number, and on the 15th of December, 1846, it was mustered into the service of the United States at Pittsburg as Company B, First Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers. Francis M. Wynkoop, theretofore a private in the ranks of Company B, was elected colonel of the regiment. Returning with thinned ranks from Mexico, the company was mustered out at Philadelphia on July 27, 1848, and welcomed back to Pottsville with joyous demonstrations. The esprit de corps was cherished, younger men succeeded the returning veterans and proudly kept up its history. At the close of the three months' enlistment at the outbreak of the Civil War most of the artillerists re-enlisted in the Forty-eighth Regiment; most of the infantrymen went into the Ninety-sixth Regiment. Five Pennsylvania companies responded to Lincoln's call. These were two of them: Edmund McDonald commanded the National Light Infantry, James Wren the Washington Artillery. They telegraphed to Governor Curtin offering their services. They were promptly accepted and ordered to start at once without arms or equipments, and on Wednesday, the 17th of April, they left for Harrisburg, the artillery with 131 men and the infantry with 106, as brave a body of untrained

soldiers as the world ever saw.

PATRIOTIC OUTBURST.

To illustrate the feeling of patriotism that was everywhere prevalent in this vicinity at that time an incident is related in which figures Frank B. Bannan, now secretary of the Defenders' Association. Frank did not go with the first companies, though he became a first defender a few days later and passed through Baltimore on the bloodier day with the Sixth Massachusetts. He was induced to enlist under these circumstances: His father, John Bannan, was a high-spirited and patriotic citizen, but at that time too old to go to war. Without hinting to his youngest son what his desires were he talked war and soldier talk all day long, hoping to fire the youthful ambition. Frank was slow catching on apparently. The companies had gone and the old gentleman was glancing over the roster. He laid it aside with a sigh, and then with constantly increasing emphasis said; "Four Severns, three Christians, three Smiths, two Heffners, two Hauses, two Evans—and not a d—n Bannan," and he left the house in a fury. Frank left for the front the next morning.

Quartermaster Sergeant Daniel Downey, of the National Light Infantry, gives the following account of the experience of his company with the Reading and Allentown companies. "When the President's proclamation reached us a meeting of the company was called on the night of April 11, 1861, when it was unanimously decided that we would turn out in a body and help our country. We sent a despatch direct to Simon Cameron, Secretary of War, offering our services. On April 13 we received notice from Washington that our services had been accepted. We were only 22 strong at this time, yet we set about recruiting with a will and within three days had swollen our ranks to 106 men. About 2.30 o'clock on the afternoon of the 17th of April, 1861, we left Pottsville, never expecting to see our friends or dear ones again, yet determined, if need be, to lay down our lives to preserve the Union. We arrived in Harrisburg at 8 o'clock that evening and were sworn into service the next morning at 7 o'clock. This company with the other four left Harrisburg for Washington on the morning of the 18th.

When but a few miles this side of Baltimore the crews of the engine and train, hearing that there was trouble ahead, deserted. The train was manned by defenders, however, and safely run into Baltimore on the afternoon of that same day. At the station we were met by 500 armed policemen, who escorted us through the city with a howling mob all around us, who made threats and taunted and jeered us in a terrible manner. Such expressions as "They are going to their graves," "Jeff Davis will ventilate their window panes in nine days," were common. We were hemmed in on all sides by the mob, who outnumbered us by at least a hundred to one. We were assailed with stones and refuse and missiles of all kinds. In our defenseless condition we could not resent these insults, for it would have been mere folly, although our breasts heaved with indignation.

But we were not without friends even in this secessionist city. As we left the train we were cheered by a number of

Unionists on our right at the same time that the hoots and insults of the rebel hordes assailed our ears on the left. An Irishman at the Washington depot told us not to fear, that our friends outnumbered the mob, and, in case of need, would stand by us. He was at once surrounded by the crowd and made to dearly repent of his free expression of sentiments. Charles Weber, one of our privates, had his cap knocked from his head on the march and it fell among the crowd. A voice from the crowd said, "Never mind, we will provide you with a better cap," and a very short time afterward a man came out from the crowd and placed a new cap on Charlie's head. We lived through it all and got aboard the train for Washington safely, arriving at that city about dusk. We immediately marched to the Capitol and were quartered in the House of Representatives, where we remained three weeks. From these quarters we next went to the United States arsenal in company with the Reading artillerists and Allentown Infantry. Here we were placed under drill by the regulars until the last of July, when we started to reinforce General Robert Patterson at Martinsburg in the Shenandoah Valley, Virginia.

It was a forced march in light order and to reach Martinsburg we had to cross the Potomac River at Williamsport. The march consumed ten days. On our first day's march we reached Rockville; on the second, Monocacy Station; third, Poolsville; fourth, Point of Rocks or Sandy Hook; fifth, Sharpsburg; sixth, Williamsport; seventh, Martinsburg; eighth, Bunker Hill; ninth, Charlestown, and tenth, Harper's Ferry. We reported to General Patterson at Martinsburg, and from there we were sent to Charlestown, passing Bunker Hill. When we reached Charlestown we found that the battle of Bull Run was being fought and we were asked to enlist for ten days longer, as our term of enlistment had now expired, to assist in the battle if necessary. At the end of four days additional enlistment we went to Harrisburg, where we were paid off and then left for home. Our company was the first to reach Pottsville, after three months' campaign.

Of the original 106 men who composed the company ninety-three of them re-enlisted into the army, and nearly all of them fought until the close of the war. Of the original membership of the company there were thirteen killed in action, among these being Major Martin, of the Ninety-sixth, and Colonel Cake, of the Twenty-fifth and Ninety-sixth Regiments, who rose from a lieutenant. When the National Light Infantry was sent to the United States Arsenal, the Washington Artillerists, with the Logan Guards, were ordered to Fort Washington, Md., to take charge of the garrison stationed there.

First Sergeant H. C. Russel, of the Artillery, says the Pottsville company, which was too large, was sub-divided, forming two companies, the additional one being commanded by Captain David A. Smith. All these companies afterward became amalgamated into the Twenty-fifth Regiment. The First Defenders should have been made members of the First Regiment, but, owing to their being scattered when Governor

Curtin started to organize the troops into regiments, it was not until twenty-four regiments had been formed that they could be brought together, and then became identified with the Twenty-fifth Regiment. At the end of the three months' campaign a number of the Pottsville men, who had by this time acquired considerable skill in warfare, were assigned important positions in the service as commanding officers and served until the close of the war.

The officers of the First Defenders' Association at present are: President, H. E. Eisendise, of the Logan Guards, of Lewistown; vice-presidents, A. H. Levan, of the Ringgold Artillery, Reading; Daniel Downey, of the National Light Infantry, Pottsville; E. J. Gaynor, of the Washington Artillerists, Pottsville; George Keiper, of the Allen Infantry, Allentown, and E. E. Zeigler, of the Logan Guards, Lewistown; treasurer, F. M. Yeager, of the Ringgold Artillery, Reading; secretary, F. B. Bauman, of the Washington Artillerists, Pottsville.

DEFENDERS MOVE ON HARRISBURG.

Welcomed by Citizens, the
Mayor and by Governor
Hastings.

AT THE GOVERNOR'S HOME.

Veterans Are Presented to Mrs. Hastings—Speeches of Greeting in the
Court House—The Line of
March.

Special Despatch to "The Press."

Harrisburg, April 15.—The coming of the First Defenders to Harrisburg this evening was very different from their coming thirty-five years ago. Then they slipped into the city unheralded and were quartered in all sorts of places, and had to skirmish for something to eat, with the soft side of the floor for a bed. This evening they were met by thousands of applauding people who gave them a royal welcome, by their old Grand Army comrades, by the troops of the National Guard and by a juvenile military company, typifying, as Governor Hastings suggested, the past, present and future of that citizen-soldiery that sprang to the rescue of the Union in 1861.

The first of the First Defenders to arrive were the Logan Guards from Lewistown. They came in at 3.10, and went to the Bolton House, and this evening, when their comrades from Reading, Pottsville and Allentown ar-

rived they were at the train to meet them. The Committee of Arrangements, Major C. C. Davis, Captain George G. Boyer, Major Frank R. Lelb and Lieutenant Howard D. Potts, headed the following organizations to the station as an escort:—

The City Grays, Captain Hutchinson; Governor's troop, mounted, Captain Ott; Posts 58 and 116, Grand Army of the Republic, Commander E. W. Jackson; Harrisburg Zouaves, Captain Swartz, the latter a juvenile organization numbering a hundred.

On the arrival of the Reading train the First Defenders formed in line, headed by Captain George G. Boyer, Colonel Wynne and Colonel Renn, and preceded by their guests. General Gregg, ex-Mayor Merritt of Reading, Senators Keefer and Green and other distinguished Pennsylvanians were escorted up Market Street. There were thousands of people on the sidewalks who cheered and applauded to the veterans most vociferously. Every house on the line of march was beautifully decorated with flags and bunting and shields, and it seemed as if Harrisburg had fairly eclipsed all her previous efforts in the way of extending a welcome. The procession counter-marched on Market Street, and the escort halted while the guests of honor filed into the court house.

The large court room was handsomely decorated for the occasion. The Defenders found awaiting them Governor Hastings and Mayor Patterson, who were to welcome them to the city and State. As they entered the room they were met with hearty applause from the citizens present. Mayor Patterson called the meeting to order and said that while thirty-three years have passed the deeds of the first defenders are sweet in the memories of the people. "You were the first of the great army to go forth," he said, "and your highest hopes have been realized in seeing a united country with one flag on land and sea. I welcome you in the name of the people of Harrisburg, and trust your trip will be full of pleasure, recalling the time when you and your comrades marched to the defense of the nation's capital." He then introduced Governor D. H. Hastings, who was greeted with applause.

The Governor said: "If there shall be no other one event in my term as Governor, I shall be satisfied that I have had the pleasure and the honor to welcome the First Defenders. Here is an assemblage such as was never before witnessed in this country. There are no other survivors of military organizations who have the honor of being First Defenders. This is one of the most impressive spectacles I have ever seen. You were welcomed here by old soldiers, national guardsmen and the small soldiers, the past, present and future of the citizen soldiery that saved our Union. As you marched by I remarked among you men who held high rank in the army, to-day you marched in place without any rank. I saw the beloved Gregg (cheers) and others well known the world over. The proudest thing for a man to say is 'I am a veteran soldier.' When you find a man without the metal button you find him with an excuse. He was too young or too old. He had to stay home to take care of the folks or he has to plead the baby act. An old soldier called on me to-day and said, 'how do you do, young man.' I told him that if I was a young man it was the proudest thing for me who could not join the army to welcome those who did. I will be proud to accompany you to Baltimore to-morrow,

and present you to the Governor of Maryland, and let him see how hale the old boys are that marched through Baltimore first to the defense of the nation."

The Governor then invited the boys to call at the house where Mrs. Hastings and the babies and he are living, and said he had some pork and beans and hardtack for them. There was nothing too good for the old boys, he said. In closing the Governor paid an eloquent tribute to the veteran soldiers and the Union and the American people and said this was the greatest country on earth. He set the old boys wild with his description of what is good in this country. "Mayor Patterson extends you the freedom of the city," said the Governor, "I open the doors and extend you the freedom of the Commonwealth. I trust your visit South will be pleasant. You will miss many of your old comrades, who sleep in the windowless palace of peace beneath the palmetto and the pine, but it will be a pleasure to revisit old scenes."

The Governor was loudly applauded and the Defenders arose in a body and gave him three cheers.

Colonel Renn, of Pottsville, the oldest commissioned officer of the First Defenders, responded to the welcome from the city and State. He spoke of their coming to Harrisburg in 1861 and the order that sent them to Washington. He believed it was an order of Providence; their mission was to make Washington, and as Pennsylvanians they determined to make that city. Ten miles from Baltimore they were warned of the mob and they held a meeting in the car and determined to go to Washington, no matter what it cost. The proud statue of Liberty over the dome of the Capitol, if she could speak, would proudly proclaim that the first to the nation's defense were the five companies from Pennsylvania. In closing he returned the hearty thanks of his comrades.

The announcement was made that the business meeting of the association would be held on the afternoon of the 18th in Washington and the meeting came to a close. The veterans then marched to the Bolton House, the headquarters, where they partook of supper.

At 8.30 this evening, headed by their band, the Defenders marched to the Executive Mansion, where they were accorded a reception by Governor and Mrs. Hastings. The parlor and hallway were decorated with roses and lilies, and the American colors were profusely displayed. The Governor and Mrs. Hastings were assisted in receiving by Secretary of the Commonwealth and Mrs. Frank Reeder, Mayor J. D. Patterson and Miss Patterson, Mrs. R. J. Halde-man and Mr. Lewis F. Beitler. Captain George G. Boyer, the president of the First Defenders, acted as master of ceremonies, and presented his old comrades by name. There were about 250 present.

Refreshments were served at small tables in the dining room, which was beautifully banked with cut flowers. It was one of the most enjoyable informal affairs ever given in the Executive Mansion, and the veterans were loud in their praise of the graceful and charming way in which they were received by the Governor and his wife.

To-morrow morning at 9.30 the Defenders will leave for Baltimore, accompanied by Governor Hastings, Adjutant General Stewart and others.

From,

Herald

New York NY

Date,

April 12/96

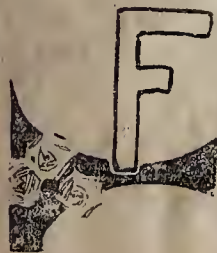
FIRST DEFENDERS TO MARCH AGAIN.

Survivors of the Earliest Volunteers to
Reach Washington Will Visit
It Once More.

OVER THE SAME ROUTE.

This Time Wine, Not Blood, Will Flow
and Merry Mobs Replace Hos-
tile Ones.

WILL WEAR THEIR MEDALS.



FIVE companies of Pennsylvania militia, ununiformed and unarmed, mustering 530 men in all, marched into Washington on April 18, 1861, and that night encamped in the corridors of the National Capitol. War, disease and the in-

firmities of time have reduced their number to less than one hundred, and, though these are very widely scattered, they will assemble at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania's capital, on Wednesday next, to repeat their historic march through Baltimore and "on to Wash- ington."

The march of 1861 will be to these lame and halt graybeards far different from that of 1861. In the thirty-five years that have elapsed a new generation has come on the scene. The little battalion has been generally accorded the proud title of "First Defenders," and along the route they then pursued preparations have been made to show them such honors as the promptness and patriotism of their response to President Lincoln's first call for troops to put down the

rebellion merit.

Whereas in 1861, at their rendezvous in Harrisburg, they had bundles of straw thrown in the corridors of the Commonwealth Hotel on which to sleep, on this occasion they will be welcomed by Governor Hastings and his military staff, and at the executive mansion will be tendered a reception and banquet.

WINE NOW, NOT BLOOD.

Passing through Baltimore in 1861, when that city was in the hands of a disloyal and unpatriotic mob, they were greeted with volleys of pistol shots and paving stones, and old "Cap'n Rabbitt," as "Nick" Biddle, Captain Wren's body servant, was known, shed the first volunteer blood in the civil war. There will be no bloodshed this year. The councils of the Monumental City have appropriated a large sum of money that wine may be spilled for the entertainment of these old men, and a committee of citizens, not a few of whom were there in the trying days of April, 1861, have made arrangements to demonstrate "how different things are now."

The First Defenders' Association, which these relics of the vanguard of the Northern Volunteers have formed among themselves, has met annually with ever thinning ranks. They are growing old, and few, if any, will ever visit Washington after this trip. It was the object of their deepest solicitude in 1861, and they want to see it again now that their title as "First Defenders" is conceded. There was once some controversy over their right to so style themselves. The adherents of the Sixth Massachusetts regiment, which encountered a larger and more bloodthirsty mob on April 19 in Baltimore, claimed that as it was the first armed force to reach Washington that it alone should be entitled to the name.

The hairsplitting over the words "volunteers" and "armed force" at times grew acrimonious, but it has of late years been abandoned. As early as July 22, 1861, the title of the Pennsylvanians was recognized in Congress, when the House of Representatives adopted this resolution:—

Resolved, That the thanks of this House are due, and are hereby tendered, to the 530 soldiers from Pennsylvania who passed through the mob in Baltimore and reached Washington on the 18th of April last for the defence of the national Capitol.

The title of the Pennsylvanians was further clinched when Simon Cameron, Secretary of War, when Sumter was fired on, wrote this certificate:—

I certify that the Pottsville National Light Infantry was the first company of volunteers whose services were offered for the defence of the capitol. A telegram reached the War Department on the 13th making the tender; it was immediately accepted and the company reached Washington on the 18th of April, 1861, with four additional companies from Pennsylvania, and these were the first troops to reach the seat of government at the beginning of the War of the Rebellion.

OLD ORGANIZATIONS.

Some of the organizations had a prior history that dated back beyond the Mexican War. The oldest muster roll of the Pottsville infantry in existence bears date 1831, and the Washington artillerists of the same town had an unbroken record from July, 1842. When Sumter was fired on these companies were commanded respectively by Captains Edmund McDonald and James Wren.

The other three companies of the premier battalion were the Ringgold Light artillery of Reading, Captain James McKnight, which for more than thirty years had been the pride of all Berks county on "Battalion day;" the Logan Guards, of Lewistown, Mifflin county, Captain J. B. Selheimer, in whose ranks were several veterans of the Mexican War, and the Allentown Light Infantry, of Allentown, Captain Thomas B. Yeager, which, to Lehigh county, was all that the others were in their respective sections, the joy and admiration of "mustering day."

All told they numbered 530 men. They arrived in Harrisburg on the 17th and reported to Governor Curtin, who directed them to place themselves under orders from General

Keim then commanding the Fifth division of the uniformed militia of the State. The oath of allegiance was administered to the entire battalion at one time at six o'clock on the morning of the 18th by Captain Simmons. A force of fifty regulars, in command of Major Pemberton (who on reaching Baltimore turned over the command to his orderly and subsequently became a general officer on the Southern side), accompanied the volunteers on the train to Baltimore, where they were to reinforce Fort McHenry. Before the Monument City was reached a warning message was received, and the engineer and fireman of the train, fearing for their lives, deserted, their places being quickly filled by volunteers. It was necessary in Baltimore to march nearly two miles between stations, and only the regulars were armed. Despite the presence of a friendly escort of five hundred policemen, the mob pelted the volunteers with stones the entire distance.

PRECIPITATED THE BLOODSHED.

Actually, compared with the treatment the Sixth Massachusetts received next day, the First Defenders sustained little damage. Had they been uniformed and armed the shouts of welcome they would have received from loyal Baltimoreans would have drowned the derisive cries and insults of the mob. But even among Union men there was a feeling of disappointment at the raw and "beggarly" showing the Pennsylvanians made, and to Southern sympathizers their forbearance was encouragement to resist the further movement of troops through the city from the North.

The three months' service of the five militia companies was full of stirring events. President Lincoln and Secretary Seward visited them on Sunday morning. On being invited to make a speech the President said:—

I did not come here to make a speech. The time for speechmaking has gone by, and the time for action is at hand. I have come here to give you men from Pennsylvania a warm welcome to the city of Washington, and to shake each officer and man by the hand, if you will give me that privilege.

Then he and his Secretary passed up and down the line, each grasping warmly every man's hand. Out of those ranks came five general officers and more than a dozen colonels during the progress of the war.

The programme for the march of 1896 embraces a reception at the Executive Mansion, in Harrisburg, on Wednesday evening; a dinner with the city authorities in Baltimore on Thursday, a reception at the Capitol by the Pennsylvania delegation in Congress on Friday, a reception by the District of Columbia officials on Saturday, and then three or four days given to visiting the original camps in and around Monocacy, Sharpsburg, Williamsport, Charlestown and Harper's Ferry, where many had their first training in actual war.

On the trip each member will wear the bronze medal presented by Governor Pattison, on October 1, 1891, in pursuance of the act of the Pennsylvania Legislature.

AN ANNALIST'S NOTES.

Bits of History Suggested by Current Happenings.

The burial yesterday of the venerable widow of the late Caleb Lowmes Ash and mother of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph Penrose Ash brings to mind the interesting fact that few of the sons of the Revolution in the first degree from the Revolutionary sires are still with us. Caleb L. Ash was a Philadelphia lawyer, admitted to the bar in 1847, and a son of Lieutenant James Ash, of General John Cadwalader's Brigade, of Philadelphia militia, in 1776-7. Lieutenant Ash was one of the militia officers of the period, who saw active service. He served with his company on the Delaware in December, 1776, and just missed being in the battle of Trenton. He had twelve sons, the youngest, George Washington, being also a lawyer, admitted to the bar as late as 1849. Another son, Morgan, who died in 1875, was admitted to the bar in 1826, and still another was Michael Woolston, who came to the bar as early as 1811. Michael W. Ash was a member of Congress, 1835-7. One of Lieutenant Ash's sons, John Morgan Ash, was still living with the beginning of this year, and a member of the Sons of the Revolution. He was the only son of a Revolutionary ancestor on the roster of the Pennsylvania society. The mother of Lieutenant James Ash was a daughter of Colonel Jacob Morgan, Jr., who commanded one of the battalions of Philadelphia militia in 1777. The late Belia Maria Ashmead Ash was a daughter of John Ash, also of Revolutionary stock.

VETERANS' TRIBUTE TO A DEAD HERO

THE REMAINS OF LIEUTENANT
MONTGOMERY WILL BE TAKEN
OUT TO GERMANTOWN.

A ROMANCE OF THE WAR

General Mulholland, Department
Commander Emsley and Colonel
Edmund Randall See That a Com-
rade Who Died in Battle Is Given
Fitting Resting Place—Four Hun-
dred More Bodies Will Follow.

Three honored veterans stood around in the snow storm in Machpelah Cemetery yesterday morning and watched while the remains of a one-time comrade, who had died under their eyes

From,

Inquirer
Philadelphia Pa

Date,

Feb 3 '95

attle, were lifted up and made
y for shipment to the Soldiers'
emetery at Germantown.
Around the event is a most inter-



Lieutenant Montgomery.

esting story. The dead man was Lieutenant Robert B. Montgomery, of Company I, 116th Pennsylvania Volunteers, of which General Mulholland, now Pension Agent, was then lieutenant-colonel. In marching out of the city the colonel was wounded and Mulholland took active command. When the regiment went gallantly in to the battle of Fredericksburg on December 13, 1862, Lieutenant Montgomery received his death wound.

The ball, which entered his groin, and crushed his bones in a terrible manner, struck him as he was leading a charge across a frail bridge over the canal. As he was hit he toppled over into the water. His comrades pulled him out and he was sent to a hospital, where he died a few days later.

BURIED WITH HONORS.

General Mulholland was wounded soon after and was at his home in this city when the body of Lieutenant Montgomery was sent on here for burial. The funeral was held on Sunday, December 28, 1863. On the occasion the crowds on the streets were immense. The young Lieutenant was interred with full military honors, Captain Rockafellow's command firing the salute.

Lieutenant Montgomery had few friends here, as he was a Virginian by birth, and at one time a slaveholder. On the outbreak of the war, however, he had abandoned everything and joined the Union army. He had several brothers in the Confederate army.

When the removal of the bodies from Machpelah Cemetery was begun General Mulholland thought of these events of thirty years ago, and determined to see that the body of the brave soldier was fittingly cared for. He hunted up the records of the cemetery, but in them he could not find any trace of the Lieutenant's interment. But the General protested that the body was there, and went on to point out the grave. The owner of the lot was hunted up and the General's memory was found to be cor-

rect.

THE REMAINS IDENTIFIED.

Yesterday, in company with Department Commander Emsley, who was also in the 116th, and Colonel Edmund Randall, General Mulholland went down to see the coffin opened, and the remains made ready for shipment. The coffin was found in good condition, and the skull and clothing were well enough preserved to make identification positive. The army buttons were taken from the coat and preserved by Colonel Randall. The remains will be buried with honors in the National Cemetery.

The bodies of four hundred other soldiers rest in Machpelah Cemetery. Many of their graves are marked with government tombstones. Through the agency of General Mulholland these will all be taken to the National Cemetery at Germantown for reinterment.

From,

News
Indianapolis Ind

Date,

June 26 '95

A ROLL OF HONOR.

W. R. Holloway, of This City, Writes
About the War Governors.

To the Editor of the Boston Herald:

"Some friend has sent me a copy of the Herald, containing a letter signed James M. Clarke, in which he criticises a statement made by a correspondent of the Herald, to the effect that Governor Oliver P. Morton, of Indiana, and John A. Andrew, of Massachusetts, were the war Governors 'par excellence.'"

Mr. Clarke's card does not furnish evidence of his right to sit in judgment on the war Governors, but shows a lamentable want of information concerning the history of that period.

He puts Henry S. Lane, of Indiana, in the list, when, in point of fact, that gentleman served but two days as Governor of Indiana, viz.: January 14 and 15, 1861, having been elected United States Senator two days after his inauguration as Governor, and this was three months before the first gun was fired on Sumter.

He further says: "I think Morton became Governor (instead of Acting Governor) of Indiana in the same year Seymour succeeded Morgan in New York." Now, Morton became Governor January 15, 1861, and served until March, 1867, having been re-elected in 1864 by over 20,000 majority.

Mr. Clarke was also in error in his statement that David Tod "was elected Governor of Ohio contemporaneously with President Lincoln." Mr. Clarke ignored William Dennison, who was Ohio's first

war Governor. David Tod was elected in 1862, and served but two years, and was succeeded by John Brough, in 1864.

Mr. Clarke further says: "The war Governors whom Mr. Lincoln consulted more than any other was Governor Curtin, and after him Governor Morgan."

Governors Curtin and Morgan rendered valuable services to the Government, and did their whole duty. They deserved to be consulted, not only about affairs that affected their own States, but the policy of the administration and the conduct of the war, and I seriously doubt if they were so consulted, except as such matters were brought up during their visits to Washington.

The fact was, Mr. Lincoln did not consult with the war Governors as frequently as they thought he should about the conduct of the war or the policy of the administration. Of course, he consulted them freely regarding such business as affected their States, but in matters pertaining to the conduct of the war, such as its more vigorous prosecution, the removal of such commanders as McClellan, Buell et al., the enlistment of colored soldiers and the emancipation of the slaves, the war Governors urged action with a good deal of persistency, and, as is well known, Mr. Lincoln was slow to act.

It was not necessary that Mr. Lincoln should send for the war Governors to visit Washington, or to write them upon questions of public policy, as there is not one of their number that did not visit Washington frequently.

I do not remember ever to have been in Washington at any time during the war when there was not from one to four war Governors in that city on business with the Government, and there was not a month during the entire war when one or more war Governors did not telegraph Governor Morton, asking him if he could not meet him, and often others, in Washington, or at some convenient point, within a few days to urge some line of policy, or obtain the consent of the authorities to change or modify some order to make it more practical, and thus facilitate recruiting, or to propose some such proposition as the one to raise 100,000 hundred-day men in the spring of 1864, to relieve the veteran troops who were guarding railroads, depots of public stores and fortifications in the rear of the advancing armies in order that our generals might avail themselves of the services of the veterans engaged in that duty. That, as well as many of the most important propositions to raise troops, came from the war Governors.

I was Governor Morton's private secretary, and enjoyed a personal acquaintance with Governors Andrew, Curtin, Morgan, Dennison, Tod, Brough, Yates, Stone, Kirkwood and Blair. I visited most of these Governors several times for Governor Morton on confidential missions, and met them frequently at Washington and at other places, when we exchanged confidences without reserve.

I am familiar with their efforts to support the Government during that critical period in its history. No more earnest or patriotic men ever lived, and I am satisfied that each and every one of their number did all that it was possible for him to do under the circumstances; but when Mr. Clarke places all of the other war Governors above Governor Morton in point of efficiency, I beg to submit some testimony upon that subject.

I knew President Lincoln personally and well. I visited him a great many times on official and confidential business

for Governor Morton during the war. In an interview with me about the 20th of January, 1864, in speaking of Governor Morton, President Lincoln said: "If I should be asked to name the one man above all others who has rendered the greatest service to the Government in her hour of need, under the greatest difficulties and embarrassments, I should name Governor Morton without hesitation."

Mr. Frank Carpenter, the artist who painted the historical picture of Mr. Lincoln and his Cabinet, called "Signing the Emancipation Proclamation," in one of his series of letters to the New York Independent, under the head, "Six Months in the White House," states that he entered Mr. Lincoln's room immediately after the interview just referred to, and quotes President Lincoln as repeating the same statement to him.

In conclusion, I desire to quote one other authority as to Governor Morton's efficiency, and the right of his friends to claim for him a place in the front rank of war Governors.

Just before Governor Morton sailed for Europe, in the fall of 1865, the Hon. S. P. Chase, then chief justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, wrote him a letter stating that in a conversation with Secretary Stanton the night before "we, naturally turning our minds to the past, fell to talking of you. We agreed that no Governor rendered such services, or displayed such courage or more ability in administration; and we agreed that your recent services were most meritorious of all, because rendered under circumstances of greater personal risk of health and life, and which would have been by almost any man regarded, and by all accepted, as good reason for total inaction. I have seldom heard Stanton express himself so earnestly."

I could quote columns of similar commendations from Generals Grant, Sherman and other prominent officers of the army who were familiar with the services rendered by Governor Morton to his State and the nation, but the above should suffice.

It should be remembered that when the war broke out Indiana was without the shadow of a military organization, or arms of any kind, and had a depleted treasury, while the other States, especially those east of Indiana, had efficient military organizations with plenty of money to their credit and a united people at their backs ready to aid them in their efforts to support the government, while in Indiana a large per cent. of the people were in sympathy with the South.

In determining the amount of credit due to States and the war Governors for aid rendered the United States, these things are important.

W. R. HOLLOWAY.
Indianapolis, June 14, 1885.

War Governors.

Cincinnati Tribune.

Colonel Holloway, who was Governor Morton's private secretary, wrote a letter to the Boston Herald, not to defend Governor Morton, but to show what an important aid the Governor was to Lincoln in the dark and troublous days. About Colonel Holloway's communication the Herald generously and justly says:

He clearly proves the importance of Governor Morton as a factor in the loyal contest, and the high estimation in which he was held by President Lincoln and Secretary Stanton. His position is shown to have been the most difficult of that of any of the war Governors and the value of his services is not overestimated. We have been disposed to regard the ability displayed by him as unexcelled in any quarter. Governor Andrew was also a

great war Governor, but he had every possible aid furnished him by the loyal people of Massachusetts, while Governor Morton constantly contended against formidable obstacles thrown in his way by a disloyal spirit, that at one time had control of everything but the Governor's office in the State of Indiana.

We have always thought that the war Governors were entitled to some national recognition. Their work was absolutely essential, and no less important than the work of Grant, Thomas, Sheridan and Sherman. They were the men who pushed forward regiment after regiment and brigade after brigade when reinforcements were the salvation of the men at the front. Morton, Brough, Andrew, Curtin, Fenton, Oglesby are names that will live, but they deserve a tribute of some kind in marble or brass at the capital of the country.

From, *Inquirer*
Philad'a Pa
 Date, *Sept 1. '95*

one of the two men who, in the Republican National Convention of 1860, brought about the nomination of Mr. Lincoln. Will you tell me the story of that convention from your own point of view?"

AN EARLY APPEARANCE.

"To do so understandingly," said Mr. Curtin, "I will first have to explain the political conditions then existing in Pennsylvania and Indiana. Henry S. Lane had been nominated for Governor in the latter, and I had been named for the same office in the former State. Republican success in both of these States was doubtful, but it was absolutely essential that both should elect Republican Governors in October to secure the election of the Republican candidate for President in November. There were strong hopes of success in both States, but it was still an unsettled question whether or not the rank and file of the old Whig party would join the new Republican party. For this reason the strength and availability of the Republican nominee for President were felt by the more far-seeing Republicans, both in Indiana and Pennsylvania, to be matters of the first importance. A strong Presidential candidate would add greatly to the prospects of Republican success in these two pivotal States, and a victory at their State elections in Octo-

Governor Curtin's Early Recollections of Lincoln

HOW A PLEASURE EXCURSION ON LAKE MICHIGAN MADE LINCOLN PRESIDENT.

Instances of Lincoln's Supreme Wisdom and Foresight—Always Equal to the Emergency—Influence of the October States in the Presidential Elections From the Very First—Work Done by Governor Curtin and Governor Lane to Make Lincoln's Nomination Sure.

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NO MAN exerted a more decisive influence upon the public career of Abraham Lincoln, or during the trying and critical days of his administration showed his confidence in larger measure than did Andrew Gregg Curtin, the great war Governor of Pennsylvania, who died in 1894. For these reasons Governor Curtin's recollections of Mr. Lincoln, with which in his latter days he was wont to delight his friends, had more than ordinary value and interest. He never found leisure to put them on paper, but the following is the result of several lengthy interviews which I had with him in the winter of 1888, and as they later received the benefit of his revision and correction, can be accepted as accurate and authentic.

"Governor," said I, at the outset, "it is a matter of record that you were

ber would have an incalculable effect upon the November contest. Upon the other hand, weighted with a weak Presidential candidate, both Mr. Lane and myself would probably fail of an election, and our defeat would react most disastrously upon the national ticket.

"Before the assembling of the National Convention, called to meet in Chicago, on May 16, 1860, all indications seemed to point to the nomination of Senator Seward, of New York. His great abilities, his exalted character and his long and conspicuous public services easily placed him in the lead of all the other candidates and caused a demand for his nomination from the majority of his party. Despite these facts and though not a delegate, I went to Chicago resolved to do all in my power to prevent the nomination of Mr. Seward. I had no

personal bias in the matter, for at that time I had never met either Mr. Seward or Mr. Lincoln, who had been formally put forward as a candidate by the Republicans of Illinois a few weeks before. I knew, however, that in my own State at least, a large part of those who would support Bell and Everett if Mr. Seward was nominated would, under other circumstances, come to us. Therefore, my sole opposition to Mr. Seward was based upon his want of strength in Pennsylvania, as the natural and logical result of defeat in that State in October would have been a national defeat in November. On my way to Chicago I rode for some distance with Henry D. Foster, my Democratic opponent in the Gubernatorial campaign. Though rivals in politics, we were otherwise warm friends, and the conversation I had with him was a lengthy one. I asked what he thought of the political outlook and he replied that if Mr. Seward was made the Republican Presidential nominee, as he seemed confident he would be, Democratic success was certain in the State campaign. I then asked Mr. Foster if he thought he could be elected if some other man was nominated for President by the Republicans. His reply was that such a contingency would make the State contest a close and doubtful one and he could not predict its outcome. This conversation strengthened my previous conviction that the nomination of Mr. Seward would be suicidal.

LINCOLN'S NOMINATION.

"Among the first gentlemen I met after my arrival in Chicago was Henry S. Lane, the Republican candidate for Governor of Indiana. I told him what were my fears as to the consequences that would follow the nomination of Mr. Seward and he replied that the choice of the New York Senator as a candidate would prove equally fatal to Republicans in Indiana, and that the delegation from that State would vote solidly for Mr. Lincoln as long as there was hope of his nomination. Together we visited the delegates as they arrived, and advised them as to what, in our opinion, was the wisest course to follow. However, we found the majority of them inclined to support Mr. Seward, and when the convention met on Wednesday it was plain to be seen that he was the favorite. An adjournment was taken over night, but on Thursday the situation had changed but little, and had the convention proceeded to ballot on that day Mr. Seward would have been nominated beyond the question of a doubt. Fortunately for those of us who opposed his nomination, the business men of Chicago had tendered the delegates a ride on the lake. The temptation to enjoy the excursion proved stronger than the desire to ballot, and this, coupled with some delay in the delivery of the ballots, the cause of which I have now forgotten, postponed the voting until Friday.

"Thursday night Colonel Lane and I again saw all the State delegations and told the delegates that with Mr. Lincoln as the candidate we could carry Indiana and Pennsylvania in

October by handsome majorities, but that if Mr. Seward was nominated our defeat was almost certain. These interviews produced a marked effect and as one of the results of our labors, it was agreed among the Pennsylvania delegates after giving a complimentary vote for Simon Cameron on the first ballot, their entire strength on subsequent ballots should go to Mr. Lincoln. The first ballot showed 173 1-2 votes for Seward, 102 for Lincoln, 50 1-2 for Cameron, 49 for Chase, and 48 for Bates. On the second ballot, as had been previously arranged, the Pennsylvania delegation changed from Cameron to Lincoln, which caused an immediate and fatal break in the lines of the Seward men. Before the ballot closed the Vermont and New Jersey delegates, among whom we had done effective work the night before, deserted Seward for Lincoln and the announcement of the vote showed 184 1/2 votes for Seward and 181 for Lincoln. Changes to Lincoln followed each other in rapid succession during the progress of the third ballot, and before it was ended Lincoln had 231 1/2 votes, 233 being required to nominate.

Then Carter swung four votes from the Ohio delegation to Lincoln, assuring his nomination, and before the ballot closed 354 out of the 446 delegates had declared in his favor. Weed, Evarts and Raymond, the Seward leaders, who, until the last, had been confident of the nomination of their favorite, were amazed and dumfounded at the result. But Mr. Evarts promptly moved that Lincoln's nomination should be made unanimous, and with the enthusiasm that usually attends a motion of this kind, the motion was carried. In Pennsylvania Mr. Lincoln secured half of the Democratic faction upon which the Bell and Everett leaders had confidently relied, and his nomination proved, as I had all along believed that it would, the very strongest that could have been made."

LINCOLN'S JOURNEY FROM HARRISBURG.

"When did you first meet Mr. Lincoln, Governor?"

"President Lincoln on his way to Washington to take office arrived in Harrisburg on February 22, 1861, and it was then that I met him for the first time. He addressed the State Legislature in the afternoon, and later held a public reception. After the reception a private conference was held in the parlor of the hotel, at which the Presidential party was stopping. There were present, besides Mr. Lincoln, Norman B. Judd, Ward H. Lamon, David Davis, Colonel E. V. Sumner and one or two more of those who were traveling with the President-elect. Mr. Judd told us that from two different sources—Allen Pinkerton, in the first, and a party of New York detectives in the second instance—information had been received of a plot to assassinate Mr. Lincoln during his passage through Baltimore, and, to guard against danger, it had been arranged that he should return on a special train to Philadelphia that evening and take the night express on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, thus throwing the conspirators, who expect-

ed him to go to Washington over the Northern Central Railroad, off the scent. Encouraged by Mr. Lincoln's cool and collected bearing, I at first opposed the idea of a secret journey, advising the President-elect to travel by daylight, volunteering to go with him in person. But when full and convincing proof of the plot was laid before us by Mr. Judd, knowing that the assassination of the head of the government would bring national ruin, I instantly changed my mind and joined in devising means to secure his safety. In the evening a public dinner was given the President-elect, and at its close I invited him to go and spend the night at my house. He accepted the invitation, and to allay suspicion all the members of his party except Colonel Lamont were left behind at the hotel. We were at once driven in a closed carriage to the outskirts of the city, where a special train, consisting of an engine, tender and passenger car, was standing. I stood on the street crossing until I saw Mr. Lincoln and Colonel Lamont enter the car, then went home. The wires between Harrisburg and Washington and between the former city and Philadelphia had already been cut to prevent any news of his movements getting abroad, and, with Colonel Lamont as his only companion, Mr. Lincoln started on the journey to the capital. Early the next morning we received word that the trip had been made in safety and that Mr. Lincoln was in Washington."

"What were your first impressions of Mr. Lincoln?" I asked.

"Mr. Lincoln," said the Governor, "when I first met him, did not impress me as being a great man. His greatness was then in a measure, still dormant. The war developed and brought out the latent qualities of leadership within him that would never have become manifest, save under such trying conditions. As a judge of men, and as a gauger of public opinion, and sentiment, he was almost infallible. His gifts in this respect were truly marvelous, and have never, to my knowledge, been equaled. Every time that I met him, and for four years I was with him almost weekly, I was more and more impressed with the grandeur of his character brought into strong relief as it was by the lights and shadows of the war.

AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE.

"Soon after Mr. Lincoln's inauguration I received a message from him requesting me to come to Washington without delay, as he wished to confer with me. I went and found the President desirous that some of the Northern States should take action recognizing that civil war existed. Months before, from trusted special agents whom I had sent through the South, I had learned that the leaders were planning to set up an independent confederation of States, and I had also recognized that Pennsylvania, lying on the border of the battle ground of the war, certain to follow such an attempt, would be especially subject to danger and to all the evils growing out of a great military struggle. Therefore, when the

President asked me to make the declaration he had in mind, I at once accepted the responsibility. I returned to Harrisburg on Monday morning, determined to send a message to the Legislature that day, but some of my friends urged me to postpone action for the time being, and I finally yielded to their advice. Tuesday morning, however, brought a messenger from the President with this note: 'I see you did nothing yesterday. I think if your action is to have any value you ought to come out without delay.' Upon receipt of this message I resolved to act forthwith, and before noon, sent to the Legislature a message in which, in the strongest terms at my command, I placed before the people the doctrine that no State or combination of States could voluntarily secede from the Union, nor absolve themselves from their obligations; that the preservation of the Union was the first thing to be considered and that to secure it, too great sacrifice could not be made. Events showed that this message, as suggested and urged by Mr. Lincoln, could not have been better timed. A bill was at once introduced in the lower house of the Legislature giving me power to raise and equip troops, and appropriating half a million dollars for the purpose. Startled at this proof of firmness of purpose of the friends of the Union, the members of the Legislature who leaned to disloyalty joined hands in a desperate attempt to prevent the passage of the bill. Their efforts, however, were in vain, and forty-eight hours after its introduction the bill was a law. After it had passed the House, and was on its final passage in the Senate, news of the firing on Fort Sumter was read from the clerk's desk, silencing, for once and all, the enemies of the bill. I made prompt use of the authority granted me, and when the President issued his call for 75,000 men for 100 days, the Pennsylvania soldiery were the first to reach the imperiled capital. From that time until the close of the war, I was one of those Mr. Lincoln called into counsel in every critical emergency."

"It was one of the shining traits of Mr. Lincoln's greatness," Governor

Curtin continued, "that no new demand, however delicate or trying, ever found him unequal to it. His action in 1862, when the first army draft was made in Pennsylvania, was a striking case in point. Volunteers no longer coming forward to fill up our depleted armies, and there being no national conscription law, a draft under the State law became necessary to fill a requisition made upon Pennsylvania for troops. There was instant and pressing need for re-enforcements, and the draft under the State laws was, therefore, executed with all possible speed. Within sixty days seventeen regiments were organized and sent to the front. Opposition to the draft was shown only in a few sections, but in one place, Cass township, Schuylkill county, open revolt against it was threatened. Cass township was a Mollie Maguire centre, and infested with a lawless and criminal element. Thirteen murders had been committed in this district in the short space of

five years, and not a single conviction had followed. The secret organization which prompted these crimes set the Federal as well as State authority at defiance, and it was only with extreme difficulty that the draft was made in the township. Worse still, when the time came for the conscripts to leave for Harrisburg, the bolder ones not only refused to leave home themselves, but gathered at the railroad station and by force prevented the others from doing so. The emergency was a critical one, and called for prompt and sagacious action. Without delay the facts were reported to Secretary Stanton. That official, with equal promptness, replied that the draft must be enforced at all hazards, and instructed me to send two regiments, which he placed at my disposal, for the purpose, one being stationed at the time at Philadelphia, and the other at Harrisburg, at once, to the scene of revolt. I clearly realized the probable and perilous consequences of a conflict between the sol-



A. G. Curtin, War Governor of Pennsylvania.

diery and citizens, and therefore telegraphed a more detailed account of the situation to Mr. Stanton, urging him to give the subject further and more careful consideration. He replied as before, that the law must be enforced, and ordered the two regiments to move at once. The soldiery in compliance with this order, reached Pottsville the following day.

"I felt that a conflict between the military and citizens must be averted if possible, and so directed Colonel A. K. McClure, who had charge of the draft, to telegraph the President in cipher, asking him to give the matter immediate and careful consideration. This message was dispatched early in the day and our anxiety was keen when night

came and no reply had been received from Mr. Lincoln. The following morning, however, brought to Harrisburg General Townsend, of the United States Army, with this verbal message from the President: 'I am anxious that the laws should be fully executed, but it might be best in an extreme emergency to be content with the appearance of executing them. Curtin and McClure will know best what to do.' With this hint from the President a course of action was instantly decided upon. The commissioner of draft for Schuylkill county was Benjamin Bannan, of Pottsville, a man fertile in resource, and of resolute and upright character. Mr. Bannan was summoned to Harrisburg and reached the Capital the same day. Mr. Lincoln's message was made known to him, and it was also explained to him that in many cases evidence had been presented, after the quotas had been adjusted and the draft ordered, to prove that the quotas had been filled by volunteers who had enlisted in some town or city outside of their townships; and that in all such cases, where the evidence was conclusive, the order for the draft had been revoked. Only by the production of such evidence from Cass township, it was pointed out to Mr. Bannan, could the impending collision between the military and the citizens be avoided. He saw at a glance what was needed. He left at once for Pottsville and returned to Harrisburg the following evening, bringing with him a number of affidavits executed in proper form by citizens of Cass township, to the effect that their quota was entirely full. A critical examination of this testimony was not thought necessary, under the circumstances, and Colonel McClure at once indorsed upon it that as the quota of Cass township had been filled by volunteers, the draft was inoperative in that district, and its conscripts would not be held to service. Meanwhile I had halted at Pottsville the regiments put in motion by Stanton, and now that on their face the laws had been peacefully executed, they were ordered elsewhere. Stanton was never informed of the President's interference in this affair, but I am fully persuaded that had the Secretary been allowed to have his sway he would have inaugurated an internecine conflict in Pennsylvania that would have proved most disastrous to the loyal cause."

"Governor," said I, "the conference of war Governors held at Altoona, Pa., in September, 1862, has been a subject of frequent discussion. Is it true, as has often been stated, that the President's emancipation proclamation came as a surprise to these participating in the conference?"

"Most emphatically no," was the reply. "As a matter of fact there was a full and complete agreement between Mr. Lincoln and the gentlemen who took part in the Altoona conference. That conference had its inception in a dispatch which I sent to Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, early in September, 1862, telling him that in my opinion the time had come to give the war a definite aim and end, and that it seemed to me that the Governors of the loyal States should take prompt, united and decided action in the matter. Governor Andrew replied that he shared the same views, and a voluminous correspondence between us and the Governors of the Northern States followed. After this Governor Andrew and I went to see the President. He told us that he was preparing a proclamation emancipating the slaves, and asked us if it would not be advisable for him to wait until he had requested him to act before issuing it. We told him that by all means he should issue it first and we would at once follow it up with

a strong address of commendation and support. As a result of our interview with the President it was agreed that the course Andrew and I proposed should be followed. With that understanding the conference met at Altoona September 24, 1862. Though the President's proclamation had already appeared, we found several of the Governors hesitating and doubtful. However, the majority favored unswerving support of the President, and after a conference of several hours Andrew and I were selected to draft the address. Governor Andrew wrote it that evening, I sitting by his side and making suggestions and changes as he went along. When it was finished he arose and walked the floor nervously. Both of us felt keenly the weight of the tremendous results that would follow our action; and I look back with pride and pleasure to the fact that I was the first to sign the address. Governor Andrew signed next and the others an hour or so later. The following afternoon, having gone from Altoona to Washington for the purpose, we presented our address to the President. We feared at the time that the bold stand we had taken would cost us one election, but subsequent events showed that the President had

From, *Star*
Washington D.C.
 Date, *Sept 13 '95*

OLD IRONSIDES

Joshua Humphreys Designed the Famous
 Frigate Constitution.

Interesting Facts of Value to the
 Early History of the American Navy.

Some time ago The Star reprinted from the Levison, Me., Journal, an article descriptive of the venerable old frigate Constitution of glorious memory, which now lies stark and gaunt at the dock in the almost deserted navy yard at Kittery, Me. The article contained a paragraph reading as follows:

"Of the original ship only a small section of the deck and a few iron stanchions remain, but she was rebuilt much upon her original lines in 1848 and 1876, first by the son and again by the grandson of Hart, her original builder, so that she is practically the same ship which outsailed Admiral Brook's squadron and outfought everything at which she backed her topsails."

The Facts of the Construction.

The words "original builder" in the paragraph quoted seems to imply that Mr. Hart was the designer of the frigate, and that therefore its successful career was due to him. This is not a fact, for the success of the constitution, as well as all of the old frigates, was due to the talents of Mr. Joshua Humphreys of Philadelphia, the designer and architect of the American navy. The molds and instructions for the building of the frigate Constitution were sent by Mr. Humphreys to Mr. Henry Jackson, the navy agent at Boston, Mass., and she was there constructed.

In a letter from Mrs. R. H. Humphreys, widow of Maj. Gen. and Chief of Engineers A. A. Humphreys, recently addressed to The Star, she states that Joshua Humphreys was appointed chief naval constructor by Gen. Washington, and copies of letters in reference to these frigates from Gen. Knox, then Secretary of War, and acting as Secretary of the Navy, there being at that time no Secretary of the Navy, are in the possession of the late Gen. A. A. Humphreys' family. A model of some size of the frigate Constitution in wood cut by Joshua A. Humphreys' own hands was sent to Charles Humphreys of Philadelphia, a son of Joshua Humphreys, from the navy yard at Philadelphia, at the time of its dismantling, and is now at the old homestead of Joshua Humphreys in Haverford township, Delaware county, Pa.

From, *Superior*
Philadelphia Pa
 Date, *Oct 6 '95*

Historical Boats At League Island

ELEVEN FAMOUS MONITORS WHICH WENT THROUGH THE
CIVIL WAR.

They Show Marks of Many Battles and Are Well Worth
Seeing.

Some time ago Secretary of the Navy
Herbert, issued an order to the effect
that all the monitors that were built
during the late war still afloat in
neighboring waters were to proceed



THE CATSKILL, OF GREAT HISTORIC FAME.

without delay to League Island Navy
Yard, there to be repaired and kept
in condition to await further orders.
In pursuance of this order, for some
time these famous relics of the rebel-



A CLOSE VIEW OF THE OLD NAHANT.

lion have been gradually arriving at League Island, until at the present time there are eleven anchored in the Delaware River, namely, the Nahant, Ajax, Jason, Catskill, Lehigh, Montauk, Canonicus, Mahopac, Manhattan, Miantonomoh and Vesuvius.

If the present indications of peace count for anything, the chances are greatly in favor of these old monitors remaining in calm and peaceful quiet at the League Island Navy Yard until they fall apart from sheer old age; no one can tell, however, how soon they might be required for active service, and it is not the intention of the government that they shall die before their day, as they are not to be dismantled.

They will be in the hands of watchers on board each vessel who will see that everything is kept, ship shape aboard ship and that the monitors will always be kept in such a condition that at a few hours' call, they could answer any summons they may get to serve immediately in the nation's defense.

The arrival of these monitors at League Island with orders to be permanently stationed here, recalls the interesting and stirring war history, connected with these curiously fashioned ships, which an Englishman once described as being something in appearance between a ship and a diving bell. Many of them are battered in numerous places and show on their turrets indentures made by the shot and shell of an infuriated enemy.

This is the second time in times of peace that a collection of the monitors of the United States Navy has been made here in Philadelphia, as at the

close of the war, the whole iron-clad fleet was laid up in the waters of the Delaware, and presented at that time, before our modern iron-clads and dynamite cruisers, which have to a degree superseded these old ships, had been thought of, an imposing spectacle, which was regarded by all who viewed it as a marvelous creation.

Anyone at all familiar with the history of the late war will remember the great stir and surprise that John Ericsson's novel naval invention, known as the Monitor, created in Hampton Roads, Va., on March 9, 1862, when she fought the powerful iron-clad frigate, Merrimac, for more than three hours in the forenoon, and sent her back to Norfolk, Va., sinking. Following the success of the Monitor in this fight, which was by the way entirely unexpected by almost everyone except Ericsson, there swept upon the inventor of this ship a great tide of congratulation and applause from people who had been previously only lukewarm towards his novel naval invention.

The ultimate success of the victory of the Monitor over the Merrimac was a most important one, as it was the real cause of the Government deciding that armored vessels must supersede wooden ones, in fact, the demand for armor clads immediately became imperative, and by the 16th of March, 1862, within one week from the encounter in Hampton Roads, Ericsson had received and accepted a proposition to construct six gun boats on the plan of the Monitor, four were to be completed on or before the 31st of July following, that is within a little over four months, and the remaining two on or before the 31st of August. The vessels constructed under this or-



THE HISTORIC FLEET AT ANCHOR OFF LEAGUE ISLAND NAVY YARD.

der were the Passaic, Montauk, Catskill, Patapsco, Lehigh and the Sangammon. Three of these monitors are now at League Island.

Ericsson had scarcely got these monitors under way before orders were received by him for additional ships of similar construction, and until the close of the war the inventor was kept more than busy in his endeavors to fill in an incredibly short space of time orders for monitors to be used in the Government service.

At Charleston in the attack on Fort Sumter, the Catskill and the Lehigh, together with the Weehauken, Nahant and Patapsco, all did good service. In the first attack the Catskill approached within 600 yards of the fort

and displaced a far better gun than her own with a fifteen-inch shell. In this fight she was struck twenty times and fired fifteen eleven inch shells and eleven fifteen inch shells. In the operations of July 10 she was struck sixty times and though damaged considerably, held her own to the end.

The enemy directed most of their fire against the Catskill, and so rapid was the firing from that monitor that an officer placing his hand against the turret was thrown down by the concussion. She fired 128 shots in this fight and still came out in good condition. On July 19 she put to rout an English steamer that attempted to pass into Charleston harbor, having eluded the outside blockade, the Catskill drove the foreigner well up towards

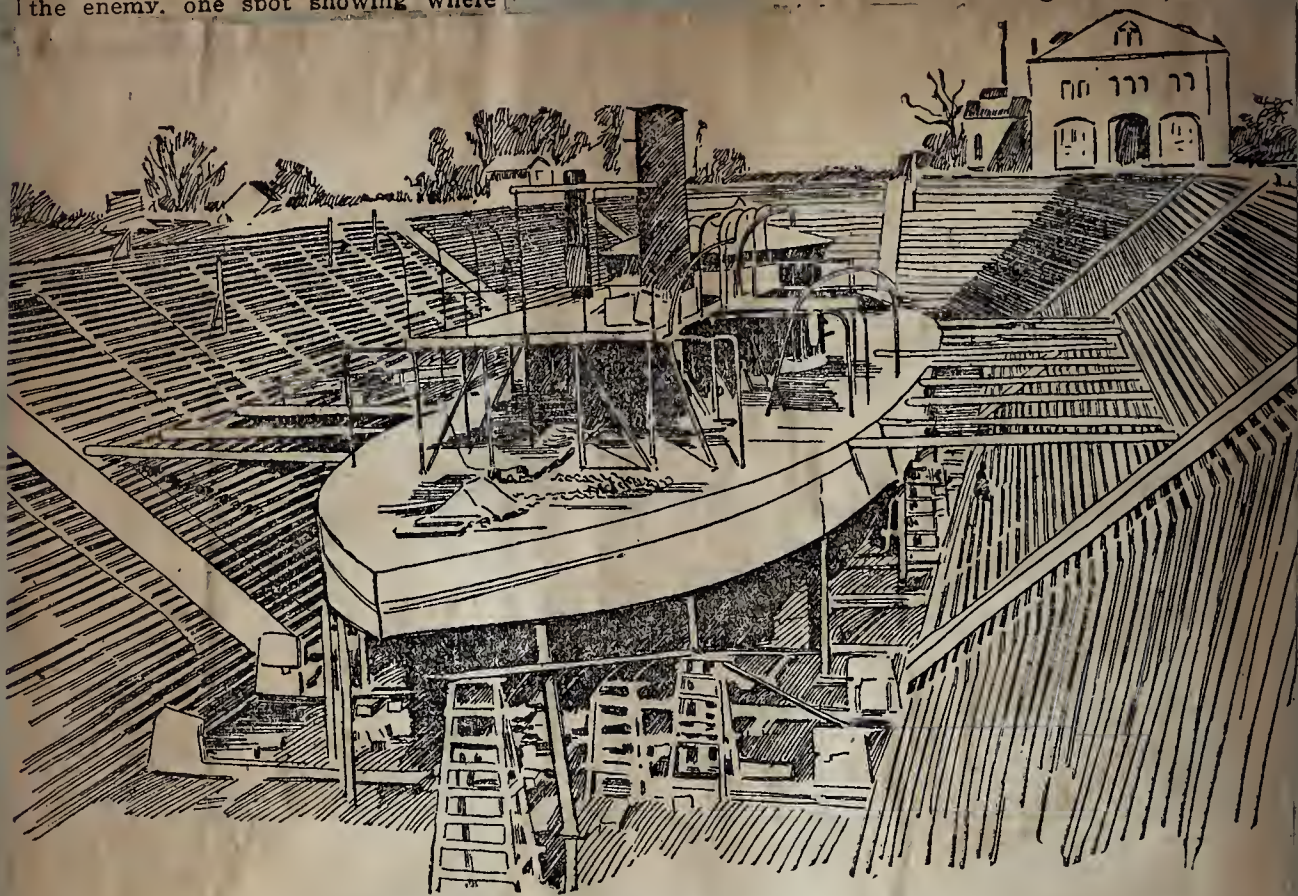


THE AJAX AT THE PIER COALING UP.

Fort Moultrie and ran her into a shoal. The Lehigh's victories are those of the Catskill, and her battered sides show that she has been a target for the enemy, one spot showing where

she had been struck three times in almost exactly the same place.

Lying within a stone's throw of the Lehigh, is the old Montauk, which was struck 214 times during the war, and



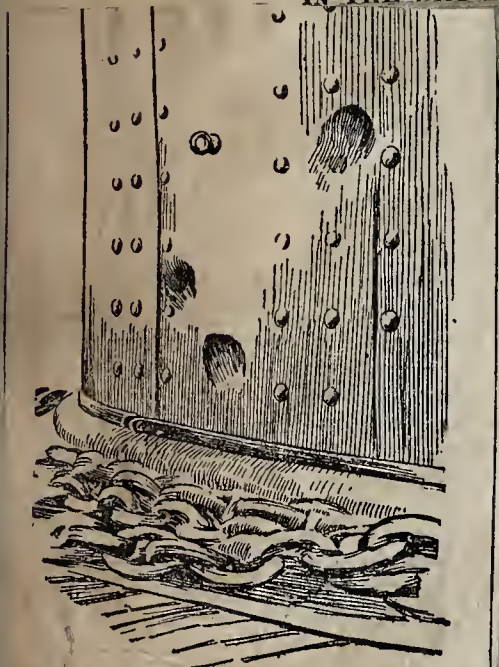
IN THE DRY-DOCK UNDERGOING SLIGHT REPAIRS.

plainly shows by her battered and bent appearance, the experiences she has been through.

The Montauk is memorable chiefly, however, because she carried the body of John Wilkes Booth and the other conspirators in the murder of President Lincoln, down the Potomac River and kept them out of the reach of an infuriated mob in Washington, it was on board of her that the post mortem of the President's assassin was held.

In the attack at Mobile Bay, it was left for the monitor Manhattan to give the finishing stroke with her fifteen inch gun to the Confederate iron clad ram Tennessee, after Farragut had engaged her at close quarters with all of his wooden vessels, and three of them had rammed her with more injury to themselves than to their adversary. The Tennessee is described as the most formidable vessel of her class that ever carried a Confederate flag, and yet she was helpless under the guns of the Manhattan.

Describing the attack of the Manhattan on the Tennessee, an officer of the latter vessel writes as follows: "A hideous looking monster came creeping slowly up to our port side, whose revolving turret revealed the cavernous depths of a Monmouth gun, 'Stand clear of the port side,' I shouted, a moment after a thunderous report shook us, while a blast of dense sul-



Turret of the Nahant, Showing a Few of the Marks of Cannon Balls Fired From the Southern Fleet.

phurous smoke covered our port holes and four hundred and forty pounds of iron impelled by sixty pounds of powder admitted daylight to our port side, where before it struck us there had been over two feet of solid wood covered with five inches of solid iron.

"The Tennessee could drive shot after shot and shell after shell through the sides of the wooden ships, but the solid projectiles through her eight inch rifles were impotent against the iron clad, whose gunners from their places of safety and advantage in the shot proof turrets, could aim and fire with the coolness and security of participants in an artillery target match."

Regarding the other monitors at League Island, it may be said that they all did valiant service and were successful in the greater number of engagements in which they engaged. The Miantonomoh, one of the latest monitors constructed, is perhaps the best pattern of these boats. In 1866 she crossed the Atlantic Ocean and attracted a great amount of attention at all the ports of Europe that she visited. At Portsmouth and in the Thames she was visited by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, the Lords of the Admiralty and other high officials, who at first came to ridicule the latest Yankee wonder, but went away in alarm at her powers.

From, *Tues*

Phila PA

Date, *Oct 20 95*

a civilian soldier, was given command of the army.

Previous to the adoption of the Constitution and the establishment of a permanent government of the United States George Washington was Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army, with the rank of general, by act of the Continental Congress June 15, 1775. When Washington resigned, December 23, 1783, Major General Henry Knox, who was serving at West Point, became the senior officer of the few remaining troops of the Continental Army, but never received designation as commander-in-chief. The Congress, on June 2, 1784, passed a resolution disbanding the army, leaving only a small artillery company of twenty-five men at West Point. By this resolution General Knox was mustered out of service. Captain John Doughty, who commanded the artillery at West Point, was then the senior officer of our army. The Congress passed a resolution thanking Captain Doughty for his services, and allowing him the pay and emoluments of a major of artillery. Thus, at one time, a captain was the senior officer of our army. On June 3, 1784, a Congressional resolution was passed directing the maintenance of a regiment of eight companies of 700 men as the standing army, "for securing and protecting the Northwestern frontiers of the United States." Josiah Harmar was appointed lieutenant colonel, commanding the troops of this provisional army, and remained in command until March 4, 1791. In the meantime a permanent government was established; and thus it was that with the rank of lieutenant colonel, Josiah Harmar became the senior commander of the first regular army of the United States.

From the date of the death of Lieutenant General George Washington, December 14, 1799, until Brigadier General Jacob Brown assumed command June 1, 1821, there was no general officer in supreme command of the army, all orders being issued through the War Department, "by command of the President of the United States." In those days all War Department formalities recognized in an official manner the fact that, under the Constitution, the President is

OUR ARMY'S GENERALS

THE COMMANDERS-IN-CHIEF OF THE UNITED STATES FORCES
FROM GENERAL HARMAR TO GENERAL MILES
AND THEIR CAREERS.

Since the achievement of independence by our forefathers, there have been eighteen senior generals commanding the army, General Nelson A. Miles completing that number by his recent advancement. Twelve of these soldiers—General Miles being the twelfth—have been without Military Academy education. Six of the commanding officers have been favored with early education in military science, at West Point, and three of them have attained the full rank of general. The last commanding officer who attained the ranking position in the army from civil life was Lieutenant General Winfield Scott, and all of his successors have been West Pointers, until Major General Miles,

commander-in-chief of the army and navy. That Constitutional fact is never lost sight of in the official transactions of the War and Navy Departments, but formal reference to the fact is seldom made in regular orders.

The commander of the army in the order of their designation and duration of service, has been as follows:

Josiah Harmar, September 29, 1789, to March 4, 1791.

Arthur St. Clair, March 4, 1791, to March 5, 1792.

Anthony Wayne, March 5, 1792, to December 15, 1796.

James Wilkinson, December 15, 1796, to July 13, 1798.

JOSIAH HARMAR

The Gallant Officer of the Pennsylvania Line and His Rise.

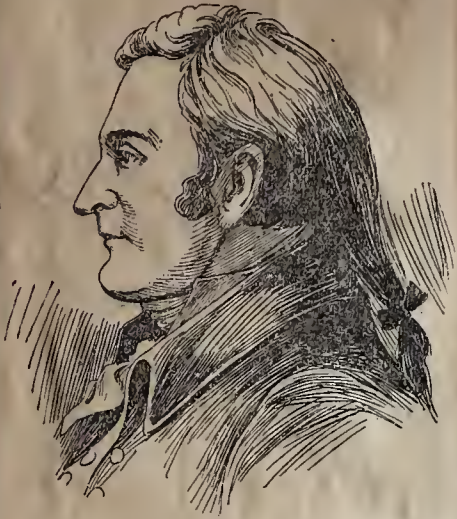
Josiah Harmar, a Philadelphian, was the first commander of the Army of the United States, by designation of President Washington. General Harmar was born in Philadelphia in 1753 and breathed his last in the city of his birth on August 29, 1813, during the second war with Great Britain. He was incapacitated for participation in that war because of age and consequent infirmities; just as General Scott was incapacitated for service during the late civil war. General Harmar was educated in the Quaker school conducted by Robert Proud. In 1776 he entered the Continental Army as captain in the First Pennsylvania Infantry. In 1777 he was made lieutenant colonel of his regiment and served until the conclusion of the war for independence. In 1778, 1779 and 1780 he served with the army of Washington. In 1781 and 1782 he was in the army of the South under command of General Nathaniel Greene. In 1783 he was made brevet colonel of the First United States Infantry. In 1784 he carried to France a ratification of the definite treaty, and upon

his return was made Indian Agent for the Northwest Territory, and on January 20, 1785, concluded the treaty at Fort McIntosh. His services were in constant demand by his country and his life was a busy one. In 1784 he was made lieutenant colonel in the United States Army; and in 1787, by special act of Congress, he was brevetted brigadier general. On March 4, 1791, when he turned over the command of the army to General St. Clair, he returned to Philadelphia, and while there was appointed adjutant general of the Pennsylvania State Guard, and held that position until 1799. He brought the State Guard to a high state of efficiency and conducted the troops in the Wayne and other Indian campaigns. His final retirement from active military life was caused by age and impaired health, his infirmities having been originally caused by his hard campaigning during the war of the Revolution. He was held in high esteem by Washington and the other great soldiers of that day.

ARTHUR ST. CLAIR

He Fought Burgoyne at Ticonderoga and Condemned Andre.

Arthur St. Clair, the next commander of the army, was born in Thurso, Calthness, Scotland, in 1734, and died in Greensburg, Pennsylvania, August 31, 1818. He was educated in the Edinburgh University. Having a fortune by inheritance, he purchased an ensign's commission and served in the British army until 1762, when he resigned and settled in the vicinity of Bedford, Pennsylvania, where he purchased lands and built a home. He was descended from the Earl of Roslyn, and was proud of his lineage; but made many friends in the Cumberland Valley. While in the British army he was engaged at Quebec under General Wolfe. In 1775 he was made a colonel of militia and was influential in bringing about a treaty of peace with the Western tribes of Indians at Fort Pitt. He accepted a commission as colonel of the Second Pennsylvania Infantry, January 2, 1776, and immediately entered actively in defense of his adopted country. He was with Washington at the battles of Trenton and Princeton



MAJOR GENERAL HENRY DEARBORN.



MAJOR GENERAL ALEXANDER MACOMB.

George Washington, July 13, 1798, to December 14, 1799.

Alexander Hamilton, December 15, 1799, to June 15, 1800.

James Wilkinson, June 15, 1800, to January 27, 1812.

Henry Dearborn, January 27, 1812, to June 15, 1815.

Jacob Brown, June 21, 1815, to February 24, 1828.

Alexander Macomb, May 29, 1828, to June 25, 1841.

Winfield Scott, July 5, 1841, to November 1, 1861.

George B. McClellan, November 1, 1861, to March 11, 1862.

Henry W. Halleck, July 23, 1862, to March 9, 1864.

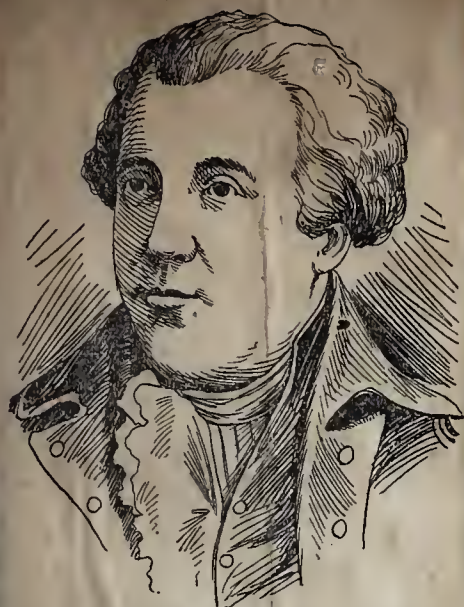
U. S. Grant, March 9, 1864, to March 4, 1869.

William T. Sherman, March 8, 1869, to November 1, 1883.

Philip H. Sheridan, November 11, 1883, to August 5, 1888.

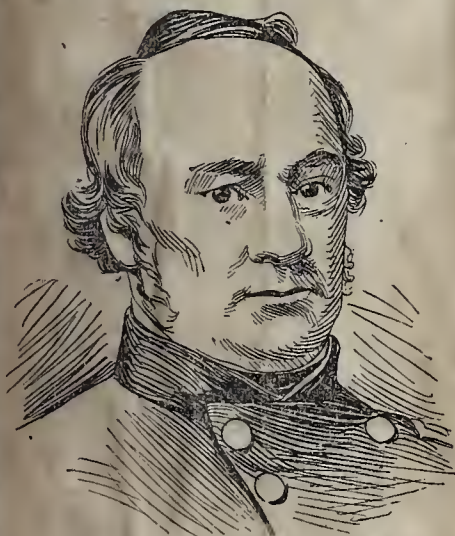
John M. Schofield, August 14, 1888, to September 29, 1895.

Nelson A. Miles, October 5, 1895.



MAJOR GENERAL JAMES WILKINSON.

In 1776. He was appointed brigadier general and major general, and in 1777 he was appointed to succeed General Gates in command of Ticonderoga. He was defeated by General Burgoyne and evacuated Ticonderoga; but he had less than 2,000 men while Burgoyne had over 7,000. He was court-martialed and acquitted, "with highest honor" by the court. He fought against the Six Nations, arranged cartel at Amboy, and was selected to command light infantry during the absence of General Lafayette. He was a member of the court-martial which



MAJOR GENERAL HENRY W. HALLECK.

tried and condemned Major Andre, the unfortunate British spy who fell into the hands of Continental soldiers while arranging terms with Arnold, the traitor. He joined Washington in Virginia, and was with him when Lord Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown. In 1783 he was a member of the Pennsylvania Council of Censors. During

the years 1785-7 he was a delegate in Congress, and in 1787 its President. In 1789 he made a treaty with Indians at Fort Harmer, and, when the Northwest Territory was formed he was appointed Governor of the Territory, and held that position until 1802. Although Washington warned him, when bidding him good-bye, saying, "Beware of Indian surprises," General St. Clair forgot the warning and was surprised in November, 1791, by Indians under Blue Jacket, Little Turtle, and the renegade Simon Girty. General Washington refused to appoint a court of inquiry, but St. Clair resigned his commission. A Congressional committee investigated the case and exonerated St. Clair.

President Thomas Jefferson removed him from the position of Governor, and the worn-out old man spent the remainder of his life in pitiful poverty endeavoring in vain to secure a settlement of his claims against the Federal Government. In 1813 the Legislature of Pennsylvania granted him an annuity of \$400, but he did not live to enjoy it. Just before his death the Congress appropriated \$2,000 to pay in full all of his claims, and granted him a pension of \$60 per month. He was a patriot, and served his country well, but his military errors were costly and brought upon him much criticism reflecting upon his loyalty, all of which was undeserved.

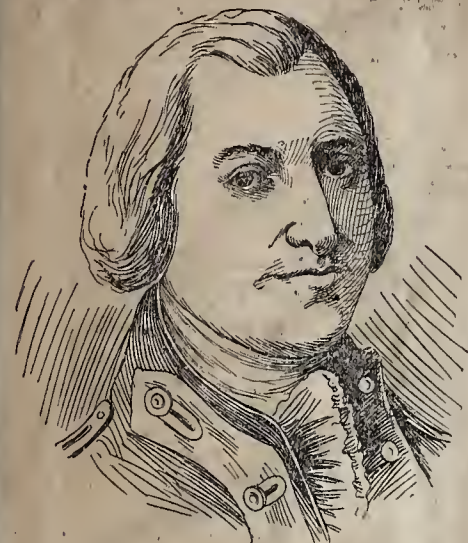
ANTHONY WAYNE

A Hero of Pennsylvania's Share in the Great Revolution.

Anthony Wayne was born in Easttown, Chester county, Pennsylvania, January 1, 1745, and died in Presque Isle (now Erie), December 15, 1796. He was an only son of a prosperous farmer, and was educated at the Philadelphia Academy. When he was only 20 years of age, upon the recommendation of Benjamin Franklin, he was sent to Nova Scotia as financial agent of a wealthy land association. In 1767 he was married, began farming for himself, held several local offices and was popularly known as an energetic, ambitious young man. In 1774 he began to agitate the subject of colonial independence, and was a deputy to the first convention in Philadelphia to consider the relations between the colonies and Great Britain. He was a member of the Legislature of Pennsylvania and a member of the committee of safety in 1775. During all this time he was studying such military books as he could get hold of, and drilled his young neighbors, making quite a well-disciplined company of soldiers ready for the field. In 1776 he went with his company to join General Thomas, and at Three Rivers he attacked the British, but was wounded and defeated. In 1777 he was commissioned brigadier general, and served under Washington in New Jersey. He was held in high esteem by Washington after the battle of Brandywine, where Wayne successfully fought all day long and prevented the passage of Chadd's Ferry by the Hessians under Knyp-hauseu. He was constantly engaged during the revolutionary war, and rendered excellent services in securing and forwarding supplies to the suffering Americans at Valley Forge.

For his brilliant capture of Stony Point, the Congress voted him a medal, and passed a resolution thanking him for his "brave, soldierly and prudent conduct in the capture

of Stony Point." He was a hustling soldier, always after the enemy, and his best counterpart in military history is the late Stonewall Jackson, of the Confederacy. At Green Springs, on July 6, 1781, Wayne turned defeat into victory in as brilliant a manner as Sheridan turned the tide at Cedar Creek. He aided in the capture of Cornwallis at Yorktown, and after the surrender he went South to join General Greene. But on the way his command was surrounded by a body



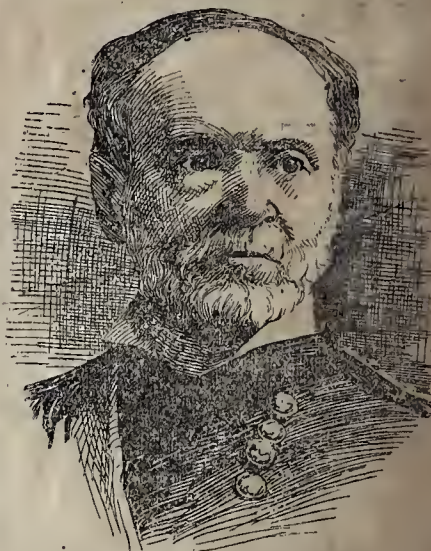
MAJOR GENERAL ARTHUR ST. CLAIR.

of allied British soldiers and Indians. Wayne did not await their onset, but assumed the aggressive at once, attacked the enemy and cut his way through their lines. He captured Charleston, S. C., and thus closed his military career in the war of the revolution.

But his country had other services to demand at his hands. After his return to Pennsylvania the rank of brevet major general was conferred upon him on October 10, 1783. In the following year he was elected to the General Assembly of Pennsylvania from Chester county. He was a member of the convention which considered, perfected and ratified the Constitution of the United States. As an expression of appreciation of the military services of General Wayne, the State of Georgia donated to him a large tract of land, and he went there to reside. In 1787 he was a member of the State Constitutional Convention of Georgia. He was elected to the National House of Representatives and served from October 24, 1791, to March 21, 1792. One of the first contested election cases ever considered by the House of Representatives was the case of a contest for Wayne's seat. The House declared the seat vacant and ordered a new election. President George Washington was angry with the conclusion and action of the House and upon his advice Wayne declined to run for Congress again. Two weeks later, on April 3, 1792, President Washington nominated Anthony Wayne to be General-in-chief of the army, with the rank of major general.

He was promptly confirmed, and a few days later he walked into the House of Representatives with his full uniform, and received the congratulations of his friends, while he glowered triumphantly at his ene-

mies. He then organized troops for a campaign against the Indians of the Northwest Territory, and spent nearly a year in drilling his men for Indian fighting. His predecessors, Generals Harmer and St. Clair, had not been successful, and Wayne determined to succeed. On August 20, 1793, with 1,000 men, he defeated the Indians on Maumee river at Fallen Timbers. He was given absolute power as sole Commissioner to treat with the Indians, and on August 3, 1795, he procured a treaty of peace with twelve tribes of Indians. While on his way from Detroit to Fort Duquesne, he died on Lake Erie, December 16, 1796. In 1809 his son caused his body to be removed from Presque Isle to his native county and



GENERAL WILLIAM T. SHERMAN.

buried in Radnor Churchyard, where the Society of the Cincinnati erected a monument, which was unveiled July 4, 1809.

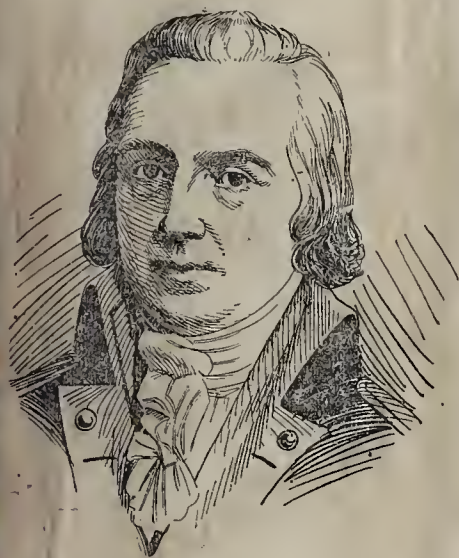
JAMES WILKINSON

The Only Man Twice in Command of the Regular Army.

Brigadier General James Wilkinson, who was in supreme command of our army twice as the above list will show, was a gallant soldier, and so was Benedict Arnold. It was the misfortune of Benedict Arnold to be found guilty of treason to his country, but it was the good fortune of Wilkinson to be at heart a traitor and yet to escape punishment. He was an intimate friend of Benedict Arnold, and no better man—in fact, an inferior soldier. He was born at Benedict, Md., in 1757, and died near the City of Mexico December 28, 1825. He served under Arnold in the Canadian campaign. In 1776 he was made chief of staff to General Horatio Gates. Colonel John Hardin, of Kentucky, under cover of darkness, captured the British outposts just before the battle of Saratoga. He informed Wilkinson, and requested that General Gates be notified. Major Wilkinson very promptly notified General Gates, but stated that he (Wilkinson) had captured the British pickets. When Burgoyne surrendered General Gates made Wilkinson the bearer of dispatches to Congress, with a recommendation that Wilkin-

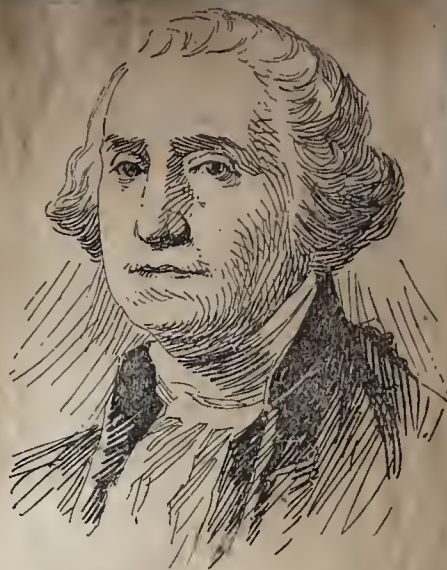
son he promoted to be a brigadier general for his gallantry in the campaign, whereas Colonel Hardin should have been made bearer of dispatches and been commended for promotion. He was so elated with the successful result of his treachery to Colonel Hardin that he spent eighteen days junketing on his way to Philadelphia. By that time the dispatches were stale, but a proposal to promote him and give him a sword was introduced, and would probably have been passed but for the caustic remark of Dr. John Witherspoon, who said: "I think ye'd better g'ie the lad a pair o' spurs." The allusion to his dilatory delivery of dispatches was sufficient to defeat the resolution. The Congress a few weeks later, however, made him a brevet brigadier general, and he immediately entered into the intrigue to betray George Washington and cause the elevation of Horatio Gates to the chief command. While drinking with Lord Stirling one evening Wilkinson gave away the secret workings of the Gates managers, and the treachery became generally known. A petition signed by forty-nine officers of his command was sent to Congress praying that his brevet appointment be rescinded, and Wilkinson sent in his resignation without waiting for Congressional action. He retained his rank of colonel, but was not again engaged in the war, save when he was clothier general for a brief period.

At the conclusion of the war Wilkinson went to Lexington, Kentucky, and there



BRIGADIER GENERAL JOSIAH HARMAR.

discovered that the Mississippi river was closed to American commerce. He loaded a flatboat with produce in the spring of 1787 and sent it down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, to New Orleans, while he went overland to that city. His boat load of produce was seized and confiscated by the Spanish authorities, but Wilkinson secured its release. He made an agreement with the Spanish Governor of Louisiana whereby he was to have unlimited trading permission on the Mississippi river and a pension of



LIEUTENANT GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON.



LIEUTENANT GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT.



GENERAL U. S. GRANT.

\$2,000 per annum from the Spanish Government, in return for which concession and pension he was to betray his country.

The closure of the Mississippi river to

commerce, caused great disaffection in the region west of the Alleghenies, because American commerce was unprofitable, tens of thousands of dollars worth of produce rotting annually on the wharves. Wilkinson's idea was to unify these disaffected elements, erect a new republic which was to be in



MAJOR GENERAL NELSON A. MILES.

harmony with Spain, and have Spanish assistance; and Wilkinson would be first president of the republic. There was a worse than Benedict Arnold. Thus two weak republics would exist, neither one of them dangerous to Spain. Ultimately Spain might quietly witness the destruction of the Republic of Washington by Great Britain. Wilkinson succeeded in the preliminary work of organizing a convention which was to meet on July 28, 1798, for the purpose of making a constitution for Kentucky; and secession was to follow. But the Spanish Governor wanted the entire west to secede at once, and he made known his desire to John Sevier, who was leader of the Western settlers south of Kentucky. But Sevier rejected the corrupt proposals, sent a messenger quickly to Isaac Shelby, and disclosed the plot in time to thwart it. Shelby resided at Danville. He immediately communicated with Tom Marshall and George Munter, patriotic Kentuckians, and the convention was saved from secession. Wilkinson continued his treasonable efforts for some time, but without success. In 1791 he applied for reinstatement in the army, and was appointed lieutenant colonel. Tom Marshall recommended his appointment, saying that Wilkinson as a civilian was dangerous to the public quiet and safety of Kentucky. Wilkinson served under General Wayne in the Northwest, but continued to receive a pension from Spain until the year 1800. His intrigues with Spain encouraged that government to hope for the success of the proposed Western republic, and twelve years of the horrors of frontier warfare are chargeable largely to that treachery. He was nevertheless placed in supreme command of the army upon the death of General Wayne.

In 1805, while he was Governor of Louis-

iana, he betrayed Aaron Burr with whom he was co-operating for the establishment of a Southwestern Empire. He notified the government that Burr was plotting treason. Burr asserted that Wilkinson was in the conspiracy until he deemed it best to betray his fellow-conspirators. General Jackson believed that Wilkinson was its originator. In 1811 Wilkinson was tried by court-martial for complicity in the conspiracy, and with being in the pay of Spain, but he was acquitted for lack of evidence. Later on it was proved by correspondence with the Spanish Government that Wilkinson had been in the pay of Spain up to the year 1800; but no evidence of later pension could be ascertained. At the close of the second war with Great Britain Wilkinson removed to Mexico, where he finally died.

In the year 1798 serious differences arose between this government and the government of France and war seemed imminent.



MAJOR GENERAL ANTHONY WAYNE.

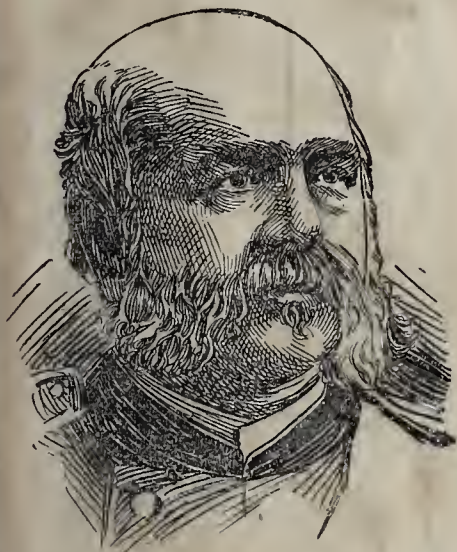
President Adams recommended and the Congress authorized a provincial army. George Washington was quietly engaged in agricultural pursuits at Mount Vernon. President Adams called him to the command of the army, saying, "There will be more efficacy in your name than in many an army." All of his distinguished friends urged Washington to come from his retirement and assume command of the army. He did so and on July 3, 1798, was commissioned lieutenant general and "commander-in-chief of all the armies raised or to be raised in the United States." He entered upon the work of organization with all his old-time enthusiasm and skill. He made Alexander Hamilton his chief of staff and preparations for war were about completed when Washington died, on December 14, 1799.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON

The Great Statesman at the Head of Our Forces for a Short Time.

Alexander Hamilton, who succeeded to the command of the army upon the death of Washington, was born on the Island of Nevis, West Indies, January 11, 1757, but there is no authentic account of his paren-

tage or lineage. No matter whence he sprung, he was one of the great men and patriots of the early days of this Republic. He was only 17 years of age when he attended a mass meeting of indignant citizens and electrified the assembled crowds by his outburst of eloquence in behalf of colonial rights. He became a publicist of patriotic pamphlets, which attracted wide attention and established his literary reputation at once. The war of the revolution began and young Hamilton was given command of an artillery company by the New York convention. Here he developed an aptitude for military affairs which astounded old soldiers. He trained, disciplined and drilled his men like a veteran drill master. For gallantry in the battles of White Plains and Long Island Hamilton and his command received the commendation of General Greene, and Washington called the young artilleryman to a place on his staff. He continued in the service until the close of the war and commanded a storming party at Yorktown. He continued to serve his country in civil life until General Washington called him to his aid as inspector general of the provincial army, which was raised when there was a prospect of a war with France. After the



LIEUTENANT GENERAL JOHN M. SCHOFIELD.

death of Washington Hamilton was placed in command of the army. His death at the hands of Aaron Burr is one of the most pathetic stories ever told of real life. According to the custom of that age Hamilton felt called upon to accept a challenge to fight Burr a duel. When the time came, however, Hamilton fired into the air, while Burr deliberately killed the patriot soldier and statesman, who declined to engage in legalized murder save as a victim of misguided public sentiment.

HENRY DEARBORN

The Victor of Fort George and Toronto in the War of 1812.

Henry Dearborn was born February 23, 1751, in Northampton, N. H. He was 61 years of age when he was called to the command of the army. He studied medicine

and was beginning the practice of his profession when the battle of Lexington occurred. The young physician immediately raised a company of sixty minute men, and inside of twenty-four hours was on the way to Cambridge. He was appointed a captain in Stark's regiment, and was engaged in the battle of Bunker Hill. He fought under Arnold at Quebec, was captured, exchanged, and immediately returned to his regiment. He was engaged in a number of battles and distinguished himself at the battles of Monmouth and Saratoga. He also served with Washington and participated in the siege of Yorktown and the capture of Lord Cornwallis. After the war he went to Monmouth, Maine, and began the practice of medicine. He was appointed United States Marshal for Maine, and was afterward elected to the Third Congress as a representative of Maine. President Jefferson appointed him Secretary of War, and he held that office for eight years. President Madison then appointed him Collector of the Port of Boston, and he was occupying that office when appointed to command the army in 1812, during the second war with Great Britain. In 1813, when he was 62 years old, General Dearborn took the field and managed successful campaigns. He was a physical giant and a magnificent looking soldier. He led his troops in person at Fort George and at Toronto, where he won substantial victories. He subsequently served as Minister to Portugal, and then returned to Roxbury, Mass., where he remained until his death. He published several pamphlets concerning his experiences during the two wars with Great Britain, and his account of the battle of Bunker Hill is regarded as a vivid piece of descriptive writing.

JACOB BROWN

A Brilliant Career Had the Hero of the Battle at Lundy's Lane.

Jacob Brown was born in Bucks county, Pa., May 9, 1775. He was a poor boy, the son of Quakers, and imbued with the habits of life characteristic of that peaceful people. He educated himself, taught school, became a surveyor, studied law, and went to New York to practice his profession. He secured the position of private secretary to Alexander Hamilton, and thus became interested in military affairs. When he settled in Brownville, N. Y., he was soon appointed colonel of militia, and elected county Judge. In 1810 he was made brigadier general of militia, and in 1812, when the war began, he was placed in command of the northern frontier, extending from Lake St. Francis to Oswego. He fought superior numbers and won victories at Ogdensburg and Sackett's Harbor. He was victorious also at Chippewa, captured Fort Erie, and defeated the superior forces of British at Lundy's Lane, where he was twice wounded. His career was brilliant, and his countrymen delighted to honor him. He was voted the freedom of New York city, the Congress passed a vote of thanks to him and gave him a gold medal. He was continued in command of the northern division of the army until he was called to the chief command. He then came to Washington to reside, and remained here until he died, and was buried in the Congressional Cemetery.

ALEXANDER MACOMB

The Only Soldier Who Passed Through All Grades to Supreme Command.

Alexander Macomb was born April 3, 1782, at Detroit, Michigan. He is the only sol-



INSPECTOR GENERAL ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

dier who passed through all the grades from the ranks to the highest command. General Miles began as an officer and rose to supreme command by regular promotion; but Alexander Macomb entered the army as a cornetist when a mere boy. He became a captain in 1802, a major in 1805, and was a lieutenant colonel of engineers at the commencement of the war of 1812. He was made colonel of the Third Artillery in 1813, and brigadier general in 1814. He served throughout the war and received his promotions for meritorious service. He was engaged at Niagara and Fort George, and was given command of the Northern frontier. His greatest victory was achieved at Plattsburg, where he defeated the superior force of Sir George Prevost and drove the enemy across the border into Canada. The Congress voted him the thanks of the country and a gold medal commemorative of his military successes. He remained in the service after the close of the war as colonel of engineers, until he was placed in command of the army after the death of General Brown. He resided in Washington on duty at army headquarters. During the Florida war he took the field in person and managed the campaign. He wrote an elaborate volume on the history, precedents and practices of courts martial. His grave in the Congressional Cemetery is marked by a simple and modest monument.

WINFIELD SCOTT

Life of the Great Captain of the War With Mexico.

Winfield Scott was born on June 13, 1786, in Dinwiddie county, near Petersburg, Va., and was educated at the celebrated William and Mary College, where so many Virginians have acquired education. He studied law, when 20 years of age was admitted to the bar. Friends secured for him an ap-



GENERAL PHILIP H. SHERIDAN.

pointment as captain of light artillery in 1808, and in the following year he was arrested at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, tried by court-martial and suspended from the army for one year for having made public criticism of General James Wilkinson, his superior officer. He studied military affairs during his suspension, and when the war of 1812 began he was promoted to be lieutenant colonel and ordered to the Northern frontier. He arrived during the battle of Queenstown Heights, took part in the engagement and was captured with his entire command. He was exchanged and joined the army under General Dearborn. He was dangerously wounded by the explosion of a magazine during the attack on Fort George. He distinguished himself at the battle of Lundy's Lane by his gallantry and fearlessness in great danger. He had two horses shot under him and was twice wounded before he would leave the field. His left shoulder was shattered and his arm was ever afterwards partially disabled. His fame spread throughout the country and military men all conceded that he was the coming soldier of the age. After the war he was tendered the position of Secretary of War, but declined it, saying that he preferred remaining in the army. He was then made major general, and received the thanks of the Congress for his military services. He also received a gold medal by direction of Congress. He traveled extensively in Europe for several months in 1816, and after returning to this country devoted himself to the preparation of a manual of tactics and firearms. In 1832 He became prominent in civil affairs by reason of his assignment to duty in Charleston, S. C., during the nullification excitement and threatened rebellion. His countrymen gave him credit for being largely instrumental in averting civil war, because of his courage, determination and his great reputation as a soldier. Upon the death of General Macomb, in 1841, General Scott became the commander of the army. His achievements, during the war with Mexico, culminating in the capture of the City of Mexico, are known to nearly every school boy. He was a candidate for the Presidency on the Whig ticket in 1852, but received the electoral votes of only four States, Massachu-

setts, Vermont, Kentucky and Tennessee. Horace Greeley, in his history of the civil war, says that if Scott had possessed Napoleonic ability he would have crushed the rebellion in sixty days. As a matter of fact, General Scott possessed sufficient ability to have dealt with the problem of 1861, but he was 75 years of age, infirm and unable to assume active command of the army. He voluntarily retired from command October 31, 1861, and General McClellan took his place. It is a well-known bit of secret history, that, being a Virginian by birth, the leading spirits of the Confederacy expected General Scott to deliver the army to them, and exercised every conceivable influence to induce him to go with the rebellion. If they had succeeded the Confederacy might have been a success at once, because General Scott's name and fame would have been potential with European governments. But Scott remained loyal to his country and turned over the command to a young soldier whom he regarded as the ablest in the army, after Colonel Robert E. Lee had gone over to the enemy. His patriotism at that time deserves high commendation and, criticism should never have been made of the devoted old hero who had served his country so long and well.

General Scott witnessed the rise, growth and development of the Military Academy at West Point, and often expressed regret that he could not have had a military education in his youth. When death was approaching he went to West Point, saying: "I have come here to die." He requested that he might be buried there, and his request was complied with, and he lies there where every day the flag he loved and served floats above him.

THE LATER GENERALS

Commanders-in-Chief During the Civil War and Since Then.

The lives of the seven following commanders of the army are household history to-day, and need not be here recounted, except in a brief manner, to complete the history.

Major General McClellan commanded the army from November 1, 1861, until March 11, 1862, and was constantly in the field directing the affairs in person. He fashioned the army most skilfully; but he was so deliberate and careless of public opinion that President Lincoln was obliged to energize him so that in the spring of 1862 McClellan moved upon Richmond. His peninsular campaign was criticised severely, and is yet a subject of discussion in military circles. The highest encomium ever paid McClellan was the silent and grim movement of General Grant in 1864, when he adopted practically the McClellan plan for the siege and capture of Richmond, and success resulted. There can be no doubt that political considerations had much to do with the ultimate failure of General McClellan as a commander, and his retirement from command.

Major General Henry W. Halleck was senior commander of the army from July 23, 1862, until March 9, 1864; but he was little more than a chief aid to the great War Secretary, Stanton. As a matter of fact the army of the United States had no commander from the retirement of Scott until the accession of Grant. The war was conducted by corps commanders, and de-



BRIGADIER GENERAL JACOB BROWN.



MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE B. McCLELLAN.

partment commanders, without any grand specific military purpose.

Lieutenant General U. S. Grant accepted supreme command with the distinct understanding that his campaigns were not to be meddled with by Halleck, Stanton, or any one else in Washington. Then and not until then did the war for the preservation of the Union assume definite shape. Grant directed all of the armies, and selected his own assistants in the field. Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, Gilmore, Terry, Canby, Schofield, all acted under orders from Grant, and within one year after assuming supreme command Grant had the Confederacy encircled with a wall of fire and steel, so that its collapse was inevitable. It may be truly said, the actual war for the preservation of the Union lasted no more than fourteen months.

General William T. Sherman was appointed to that high grade when Grant be-

came President, and at the same time Sheridan became lieutenant general. The history of General Sherman is such a large part of the history of the civil war that it need not be recounted. He commanded the army from March 8, 1869, until November 1, 1883, when he voluntarily retired because of the legal age limit; a law which he highly approved in time of peace.

General Philip H. Sheridan commanded the army from November 11, 1883, until his death, August 5, 1888. During his occupancy of the senior position in the army, he was a lieutenant general, but when he was dying the Congress conferred upon him the rank of general.

Lieutenant General John M. Schofield, who was recently retired because of age, commanded the army from August 14, 1888, until September 29, 1895. He was the senior major general until the Congress authorized his elevation to the grade of lieutenant general, only a few months before his retirement. General Schofield as commander of the Twenty-third Corps, Army of the Ohio, rendered conspicuous and courageous service during the civil war, as did also Sheridan, his immediate predecessor.

Major General Nelson Appleton Miles, who assumed supreme command by direction of the President, October 5, 1895, was a volunteer soldier during the civil war, has rendered splendid service to his country as an Indian fighter, and is the first civilian soldier who has had supreme command since the retirement of Lieutenant General Scott. His friends hope and believe that before the close of his military career, the Congress will revive for him the grade of lieutenant general.

From, *Press*

Philad A

Date, *Oct 22 '95*

THE NINETY-EIGHTH'S REUNION.

Veterans Celebrate the Anniversary of the Battle of Cedar Creek.

The Survivors Association of Colonel Ballier's 98th Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers, held a reunion in the hall of General John A. Koltes Post, 228 N. Second Street, below Poplar, yesterday afternoon. The occasion was the thirty-first anniversary of the great battle of Cedar Creek, West Virginia. The veterans brought, in many instances, their families with them to the hall to join in the social event.

Commander Jacob A. Schmid presided. There were some fine musical exercises on mandolin and guitar, and there was a light lunch after the campfire. Addresses were made by Commander Schmid, Chairman Charles B. Schmidt, Shipmate Frank Robinson, of the Naval Post, No. 400, G. A. R., and Adjutant Arthur Beamish, who read a historical sketch of the regiment. Captain Beamish stated that there was a comrade present

who had been shot a quarter of an inch above his heart and is regarded by medical men as a wonderful example of a man living 33 years after receiving what was thought to be necessarily a mortal wound. Commander Schmid then spoke at some length of the battle of which the anniversary was being celebrated. The 98th Pennsylvania was organized in Philadelphia in 1861, re-enlisted in the field in Virginia in December, 1863; took part in ninety-six battles and skirmishes; was part of the Sixth Army Corps and returned to Philadelphia in 1865, after the war had ended.

From, *Leader*

Pittsburgh Pa

Date, *Oct 22 '95*

SABER REGIMENT REUNION

SURVIVORS OF THE SEVENTH PA. CAVALRY CELEBRATE.

Nearly One Hundred of the Veterans and Their Wives and Daughters in the City To-Day to Attend Their Reunion at Old City Hall. Program for the Two Days of the Meeting and Regimental History.

The Seventh regiment, volunteer cavalry of Pennsylvania, are holding their eighteenth annual reunion at Old City hall to-day. The exercises began at 2 o'clock this afternoon, when the business of the association was transacted. It consisted merely of routine matters, such as the reading of the minutes of the preceding session and the report of the various committees which had been appointed. The election of officers and the selection of a place for the next meeting was not held until late in the afternoon and it was impossible to get the results when this report closed.

The veterans began to reach this city last night, among the first to arrive being Captain George F. Steahlin, of Orwigsburg, Pa., the secretary of the association. This morning the veterans came in crowds and as soon as they reached the city repaired to the hall where they found the reception committee waiting for them. After being enrolled and their stopping place taken down, they scattered about and

soon separated into little crowds, talking over the stories of thirty years ago like so many children, each desiring to tell his first. When the business session was called to order by President Hutchison, of this city, there were nearly 100 persons present. This number did not include the wives and daughters of many of the members who had come along to see the celebration. The program for the reunion includes a campfire to-night at Old City hall, and an excursion on the river to-morrow afternoon, closing with a banquet and dance in the evening.

Among the relics of by-gone days shown this morning at the hall was a letter from General Stanley, who commanded a division of Sherman's army, complimenting the regiment for its brave fight at Shelbyville, during the war. Another letter from the same general acknowledging the receipt of the invitation to their reunion.

The Seventh cavalry was a large organization, consisting of 12 companies. At one time it numbered 1,800 men. It was the 80th regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers, under the three years' service, and was recruited in the autumn of 1861, by William B. Sipes, of Philadelphia, under the commission of Secretary of War Simon Cameron. Mr. Sipes became lieutenant colonel and George C. Wynkoop, of Pottsville, was commissioned colonel. A majority of the members of the regiment had seen service as three-months men in the infantry. Most of the companies were organized in the counties bordering on the upper branches of the Susquehanna river—Lycoming, Northumberland, Clinton, Montour, Toga, etc. Company M was recruited from Allegheny county.

Bartholomew Scanlin was elected captain of Company M, William Einstein was first lieutenant, and James L. Graham, now a deputy collector of internal revenue, was the second lieutenant. Captain Scanlin was discharged in April, 1863, and was succeeded by Joseph G. Vale, from Company K, and he was succeeded in September, 1864, by Charles Brandt, who served in command of the company until the end of the war.

The regiment was organized in three battalions, and when it went to the front, in January, 1862, the three battalions were separated, although all were in the Army of the Cumberland. Until November, 1862, the battalions were on detached service in Tennessee, but at that date they were united by General Rosecrans and put into General D. S. Stanley's cavalry division. During that year parts of the regiment had many ugly arguments with the Confederate cavalry under such fighters as General John Morgan and General N. B. Forrest.

July 13, 1862, Gen. Forrest, with a strong force, made a dash upon Murfreesboro, Tenn., where the third battalion was stationed with a Kentucky battery, and captured a large part of the command. Two of the cavalry companies refused to surrender and cut their way through the rebel lines. One of these companies was M, of which only two men were made prisoners.

Five weeks later, when the regiment, with the Fourth Kentucky cavalry and the Third Indiana cavalry, was under

Gen. Richard Johnson, at Gallatin, Tenn., the force was assailed by Gens. Forrest and Morgan, completely outflanked and surrendered. Gen. Johnson decided to surrender. Col. Wynkoop declined to allow his men to be made prisoners, called the Seventh cavalry to saddle, cut his way through the rebel lines in a desperate charge, and made his escape, with practically the whole command, to Nashville.

The regiment saw hard service at the four days' combat at Stone River, and afterward participated in Sherman's Atlanta campaign. During that service they formed a part of the command with which Gen. Judson Kilpatrick made his celebrated raid, and afterward the command was sent to Louisville to get new horses and equipments.

In the spring of 1865 the Seventh participated in General James H. Wilson's great cavalry expedition through the gulf states, and was in hard fights at Plantersville and Selma, Ala. At the latter place the members of the Seventh were dismounted and made one of the finest charges of the war, storming the rebel works and driving a greatly superior force of the enemy from their entrenchments. In this assault Colonel Charles C. McCormick, who had succeeded Colonel Wynkoop in the preceding autumn, was severely wounded in the leg. He fell outside the rampart, but as he lay on the ground he had the supreme satisfaction of seeing his men go over the works with their cheers of victory. The Seventh took part in the capture of Jefferson Davis, May 10, 1865, and was mustered out of service at Macon, Ga., August 13, 1865.

The Seventh regiment, in its various separated battalions and as a whole, participated in more than 100 battles and skirmishes. In all its service, which was of a hard character, only two members of Company M were killed in battle. William Ainsworth, a private, was killed at Big Shanty, Ga., June 9, 1864, and Jesse Davis, a private, was killed at Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862. Two members of this company were captured by Forrest at Murfreesboro, July 13, 1862, and seven were made prisoners by Forrest in Northern Georgia during the Kirkpatrick raid in October, 1864. Five members of the company died of wounds received in battle.

BATTLE OF BALL'S BLUFF.

Survivors of the Philadelphia Brigade
Celebrate the Anniversary.

The survivors of the Philadelphia Brigade held a meeting at Fifth and Chestnut Streets last evening to commemorate the thirty-fourth anniversary of the battle of Ball's Bluff. There 300 of their comrades fell thirty-four years ago yesterday, among them being General Baker, who commanded the Philadelphia Brigade. General Isaac J. Wistar, commanding the California Regiment was wounded three times in the same battle.

Commander John W. Frazier, of the Brigade Association, delivered an address on the life and character of General Baker. He said he was the only Englishman he ever knew an Irishman to love as a father, and recounted many of the incidents showing his kindness to the men.

The most interesting feature of the



General Isaac J. Wistar.

evening was brought out in calls for those present who were survivors of the disastrous battle to give some personal recollections of it. There were short talks from Captain George L. Ritman, William J. Simpson and Comrades Gregory, Taylor and Mason.

From,

Record
Philadelphia

Date,

Oct 27 '95

ANTIETAM'S GRANDEST SHAFT.

The Philadelphia Brigade's Monument to Be Immense.

A soldiers' monument, at once the largest, simplest and one of the most imposing of its class in all the country, will be erected by the famous Philadelphia Brigade on the battlefield of Antietam, where 500 brave men of that patriotic body hit the dust. The project and site of the monument have been heretofore described, but the shaft itself will be of a fashion worthy of separate description. The Philadelphia Brigade Association has secured a design for the monument which is of a very simple, but classic character. The design consists of a plain shaft, of heroic size, and as the immense monument is simply to commemorate the deeds of private soldiers who fell near its site, there will be no ornament or embellishment of any kind.

The base of the shaft will be 12 feet square, and it will weigh 42,750 pounds. The upper half of the base will also be 12 feet square, and weigh 47,560 pounds. The die will be six feet square, and will weigh 38,800 pounds and the cap will be 8 feet 2 inches square, and weigh 34,155 pounds. The



plinth will be 5 feet square and weigh 15,765 pounds, and the shaft at the base will be 4 feet square and weigh 124,560 pounds.

The total height of the monument will be 63 feet 2 inches, and in it there will be 2110 feet in cubic contents. Its total weight will be 380,605 pounds, or over 161 tons.

The erection of the monument near both the old Dunkard Church and the turnpike, where it can readily be seen by all who pass the historic battlefield, will begin at an early date—probably in the spring—for contributions toward the monument fund have been pouring in quite liberally.

It is worth while in this connection to recall the fact that, in the memorable battle of Antietam, the Philadelphia Brigade advanced more than a mile under a continuous fire, while the men fell by dozens at every round of musketry, the noble remnant finally making a heroic charge through the cornfield over the bodies of hundreds of dead and dying Confederates. Suddenly confronting the enemy in full force, the brigade stubbornly, but slowly, fell back, but in perfect order, and firing steadily. Its gallant men bore the brunt of the battle here, and lost more men than any brigade in the Second Corps. General Sedgwick was taken from the field, wounded, and afterward he said that the Quaker City boys lost more than one-third of the men engaged.

After Lee retired from Antietam the Philadelphia Brigade remained on the field three days burying the dead and caring for the wounded. Five hundred and forty-five comrades fell, and among the killed were Captain Francis V. Buswith, Lieutenants Joseph McHugh and James Dunn, of the Sixty-ninth; Lieutenants John Conway and William Wilson, of the Seventy-first; Captain Peter H. Willetts and Lieutenants A. W. Peabody and Robert I. Parks, of the Seventy-second, and Captain Timothy Clark and Lieutenant William Bryan, of the One Hundred and Sixth.

From, *Press*

Philadelphia

Date, *May 7 1896*

THE FIRST DEFENDERS.

The Claims of Pennsylvania and Massachusetts to This Honor.

To the Editor of "The Press."

Sir:—Eastern Pennsylvania now claims the honor of having sent the "First Defenders" of the nation's capital in 1861. The Sixth Regiment of Massachusetts, familiarly called the "Old Sixth," had long enjoyed this distinction unchallenged. Curious to learn what the "Old Sixth" would say in regard to this Reading claim, John S. Cook, an officer of this regiment, and now a member of the Massachusetts Division of the Loyal Legion of the United States, was recently asked to give his version of this question. In reply, I copy from his letter before me:—

There has been considerable controversy in relation to this matter, but we are undisturbed, believing that history will deal justly with us. While it does not much matter who was first on the ground, seeing that we are all one people, and the capital was saved, still we enjoy the distinction of being there at a critical moment. Lieutenant Colonel Watson, of the Sixth, has gathered up the facts and on two occasions has delivered them at regimental reunions with telling effect. I here give you some quotations from his latest delivery, April 19, 1895.

"As a regiment, it was the first to volunteer; no one antedates its official offer of January 19, 1861, indorsed by the action of the Legislature and Governor of Massachusetts. Its rally in a single night from thirty towns and cities, scattered through four counties, was notable even in comparison with the unequalled alacrity of Massachusetts' minute men as a whole. It was first in the field. Its celerity in preparation and march was unparalleled. Fully armed and equipped and in advance of all others it left the Commonwealth, traversed Connecticut, passed through the city of New York, through New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware, and encountered the foe in Maryland before any other regiment along that route of more than 500 miles was equipped and formed and faced to the front. Nor is this achievement in any degree impaired by the claim that local organizations in Washington assumed a semi-military form, and that three or four small unarmed

companies of Pennsylvania, located something more than 100 miles from Washington, without regimental organization, had passed through Baltimore unopposed and almost unnoticed a few hours before 'the Sixth' fought in Baltimore streets? The Sixth was the first to fight and the first to win the palm of victory; the first to shed its own and the first to draw the enemy's blood in the great war of modern times; the first to strike down armed rebellion and teach it that the North loved the Union and the Flag even more than the 'almighty dollar;' the first to throw its thin ranks and raw recruits against and to penetrate the barracks of a hostile city of 200,000 inhabitants, interposed between the North and the nation's capital, which was in danger of being captured by the secessionists, who filled it and in all directions surrounded it as with a wall of treason; the Sixth was the first to reach and rescue and to hold until relieved from its beleaguered condition the capital and the Government, incurring therefor without grudging the danger of possible, if not probable, annihilation, and paying the actual price of death to four and gunshot wounds to thirty-six of its gallant soldiers; the first to really arouse that spirit of patriotism which poured millions of soldiers and billions of treasure into the contest for the Union. The proofs are on every hand. Abraham Lincoln, on the 19th of April, 1861, welcomed the 'Old Sixth' to Washington with the statement that had its arrival been delayed the city would have been in the hands of the rebels before the next morning. General Scott on the 21st of April, 1861, declared that he depended upon the Sixth Regiment to save the capital of the country."

Thus it would seem from this eloquent statement that both the Pennsylvania volunteers and the Massachusetts Sixth are entitled to honors as first defenders of the capital and of the country, but not in the same sense. The Pennsylvanians should be honored for their early enlistment to save the nation and for being the first to enter Washington, though unprepared to battle for its defense; the Sixth Massachusetts for actually saving the capital. With this view of the case our Reading "First Defenders" should not claim too much, either directly or by intimation.

SIMEON BURT.

Philadelphia, Jan. 2, 1895.

From, *Post*

New York NY

Date, *Feb 16 1896*

THE FIRST DEFENDERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EVENING POST:

SIR: In your issue of January 20 there appears a special despatch from Washington city in reference to the bill introduced by Representative Erdman of Pennsylvania giving silver medals to the "First Defenders," the 530, rank and file who composed the five companies of Pennsylvania volunteers, who were the first to respond to the call of

President Lincoln, and the first troops to reach and save the almost defenceless capital city and imperilled government. There are several inaccuracies and misstatements in the despatch referred to, which should be corrected. In the first place, there is no hostility existing between the gallant Sixth Massachusetts Regiment and the First Defenders. The Massachusetts boys never did claim to be the first troops to reach Washington. They do claim that they were the first full regiment to arrive there. No one can question their right to this great distinction, and while the First Defenders fully and cordially accord them this honor, they claim for themselves the great honor of being the first volunteers, not only to encounter the bloodthirsty mob at Baltimore, Md., on April 18, just twenty-four hours preceding the attack on the brave old Sixth Massachusetts, but also to be the first to reach the capital on the same evening. When the Sixth reached Washington, they found the five companies of Pennsylvanians occupying the House wing of the capitol, which they had barricaded with the iron and other material used in the construction of the then unfinished dome and building. There never has been any dispute in regard to these facts, which are matters of history, easily substantiated by the records of the War Department, as well as the recollections of the survivors and others. In proof of the foregoing I refer to the fact that when the Grand Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was held at Washington, the First Defenders and the Sixth Massachusetts held the post of honor in the grand review, and at the head of that mighty army of veterans who wore the blue, marched side by side in fraternal honor and pride, each conceding to the other all due honor and consideration.

That the Pennsylvanians were bands of "Wide Awakes" is equally misleading. It must be remembered that these five companies of loyal sons of the old Keystone State came from widely separated points in the state. There was no time to organize regiments. Obeying their patriotic impulses and in response to the frantic appeals of the government at Washington, as well as of the grand old war Governor, Curtin, they left their homes without an hour for preparation, and rendezvoused at Harrisburg on the 17th of April. Everything was in chaotic disorder and confusion at that early period, and early the ensuing morning they were sworn and mustered into the service of the United States and started for the capital city. All of these companies were regular militia companies organized long before, some of them preceding the Mexican war. One company was from Lewistown, one from Reading, two from Pottsville, and one from the city of Allentown. It is to their honor and credit that when their enlistment of three months had expired, practically all of them reëntered the service of their country in various organizations, and

their record is not surpassed by any. If any one desires to verify the truth of the foregoing, I refer to Bates's 'History of the Pennsylvania Volunteers,' volume I.; to Lossing's 'History of the Great Rebellion,' and to the archives of the War Department. As a sample of what records these companies made, let me cite that of the Logan Guards of Lewistown. Every member of this famous command, with one exception, reëntered the Union army in various organizations. Bates's History, vol. i., says that these men volunteered from the purest and most patriotic motives. Of their number three became brigadier-generals, two became colonels, two lieutenant-colonels, three majors, eighteen captains, and thirty-two lieutenants. The other companies did equally as well.

The surviving members of the gallant Pennsylvania commands are proud of their own record, and they cordially concede all the just claims and honors of their comrades of the Sixth Massachusetts. While it seems that a grateful government has recognized the merits and claims of her loyal defenders, these First Defenders, the advance of that mighty host of loyal and patriotic men who wore the blue, who fought to maintain the Union and the integrity of the government, have not received that recognition which is their due. It is a fact that Congress did pass, in July, '61, a resolution giving the thanks of Congress to the First Defenders from Pennsylvania. It is to be hoped that the bill bestowing a silver medal will become a law. That the capital was saved from destruction and pillage, and the government from dispersion or capture, by the opportune arrival of these five companies of Pennsylvania National Guard and the Sixth Massachusetts is a matter of history easily verified, and that President Lincoln, Secretaries Seward and Cameron, Gen. Scott, Gov. Curtin, and other eminent men have so declared, is equally true. Wm. F. McCay.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 24.

THE FIRST DEFENDERS.

Statements by Officers of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment—Some Interesting History.

[Special Despatch to The Evening Post.]

WASHINGTON, February 12.—The author of the recent communication to the *Evening Post* who from a long distance kindly corrected these despatches as to what was going on in Washington, will doubtless be interested in the following letter, written by ex-Lieut.-Gov. Jones of New York to one of the Congressmen who is espousing the cause of the Massachusetts "first defenders" against those of Pennsylvania:

"It has just come to my knowledge that an unjust claim is being made from Pennsylvania for recognition as having supplied the first troops in the defence of the capital in April, 1861. As Colonel of the Sixth Massa-

chusetts Regiment, which was prominently in evidence at that time, I must, in behalf of the brave boys whom I had the honor to command at that time, make a vigorous protest against the recognition of such claim, and ask your good offices as a member of the House of Representatives to prevent this proposed injustice. I will appear before the committee if it should be deemed necessary."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EVENING POST:

SIR: In your issue of the 6th instant your correspondent, William F. McCay, commenting on a special despatch printed in the *Evening Post* of January 20 with reference to the bill introduced in the National House of Representatives by Mr. Erdmann of Pennsylvania, conferring medals upon five companies of Pennsylvania volunteers as "First Defenders" of Washington in April, 1861, refers in very courteous terms to "the gallant Sixth Massachusetts Regiment," and says, "There is no hostility existing between it and the 'First Defenders.'" Although a constant reader of the *Evening Post* for more than a quarter of a century, I failed to notice the special despatch referred to, but I feel impelled to correct some of the statements of Mr. McCay concerning an historical event which happened nearly thirty-five years ago, lest silence might be misconstrued.

Mr. McCay denies that the five Pennsylvania companies were "Wide Awakes." I do not know whether they were or were not such in the political sense; they certainly were such in the patriotic sense, and are entitled to all honor for the alacrity of their response to the nation's need. The "Old Sixth," has never grudged them the fame which they undoubtedly earned by reporting at Washington, about 100 miles away from their homes, on the night of April 18, 1861, or by the meritorious services they claim to have rendered subsequently during the war as members of other organizations.

The present request is for medals, which is liable to be construed as a congressional endorsement of their claim to be "First Defenders," and it is made without giving precedence or even reference to the "Old Sixth," and to the latter naturally seems a derogation of its rights. A similar claim of precedence made by the "First Defenders" was met in the press nine years ago, so that its repetition occasions the "Old Sixth" no surprise, except as an instance of persistence against adverse fortune. The same claim was renewed and resisted upon the occasion of the Grand Encampment of Veterans at Washington, referred to by Mr. McCay as a proof that precedence was on that occasion accorded to the "First Defenders." Mr. McCay says: "The First Defenders and the Sixth held the post of honor in the grand review and, at the head of that

mighty army of veterans who wore the blue, marched side by side in fraternal honor and pride, each conceding to the other all due honor and consideration." The fact is that in response to the urgent request of the "First Defenders" for the right of the line, the commanding officer accorded the right to the "Old Sixth," and assigned the "First Defenders" to the lead of the second of the double parallel-column formation in which that procession marched, the other column, led by the "Old Sixth," being the directing flank, the post of honor, as the march was right in front, and the guide, left. Persistent claim for first place thus secured for the "First Defenders" second place, which fact does not amount to proof of acknowledged precedence, as claimed.

A defender is "one who defends." Whom did these unarmed companies as such defend? The moral influence of their patriotic presence, however reassuring to the capital and creditable to themselves, could hardly be included in the category of defence in time of war. To what military service, as such companies, were they assigned in the twenty-four hours which they passed in Washington before the arrival of the "Old Sixth," or at any other time during the eight days after its arrival and before the city was relieved by the arrival of Gen. Butler with the Eighth Massachusetts and the Seventh New York? No such service is specified. I am unable to confirm Mr. McCay's statement that "when the Sixth reached Washington they found the five companies of Pennsylvanians occupying the House wing of the capitol, which they had barricaded," except as implied in the statement of the fact that, upon the arrival of the Sixth in Washington, on the 19th of April, after its fight in Baltimore, it was met at the station by Maj. McDowell, then chief of Gen. Scott's staff, and conducted to the capitol, which the Colonel of the Old Sixth was ordered to take possession of and to defend. At that time Major McDowell casually remarked that there were a few unarmed Pennsylvania militiamen in the building, but that they were without military organization. I was then second in command in the regiment. In pursuance of the duties of officer of the day, I posted my sentinels that evening around the capitol grounds and at all places of ingress into the building. That guard was maintained by the "Old Sixth" during the ensuing eight days, while Washington was beleaguered, and the capitol during the same period was virtualled and barricaded under the orders of the Colonel of the "Old Sixth." During this period members of the Pennsylvania companies were occasionally seen about the capitol, but no official intercourse took place between us, and nothing occurred to apprise us that they were "defenders" of anybody or anything, or that they constituted an organized military force. It was not until

and after the war that the "Old Sixth" learned that these were "First Defenders."

Irrespective of the question whether they were defenders, were they "First"? If they were merely associated patriotic citizens, as they doubtless were, rushing unarmed to offer their services to their distressed government, they were not, even as such, "First," for Washington, at the time of their arrival, contained more than one such unarmed association of its own patriotic citizens, strenuously tendering their services to defend the government. Moreover, how can they be said to be "First Defenders" when in fact they were escorted through Baltimore and to Washington on the 18th of April by a battery of the regular army? The regulars, as escort, certainly preceded these five companies, and, being armed, possessed the essential qualification of defenders, which the helpless volunteers lacked. Mr. McCay refers to these five companies as "Pennsylvania volunteers who were the first to respond to the call of President Lincoln, and the first troops to reach and save the almost defenceless capital city and imperilled government." If by any military deeds they are entitled to medals for saving the capital, those deeds should be disclosed. When the Sixth arrived, Washington had not appreciated such salvation.

Can unorganized companies of unarmed militia, while outside the state having military control of them, be properly termed "troops"? In the communication to which I am referring no admission is made that the "Defenders" were unarmed. An attempt to excuse such a defenceless condition of "Defenders" seems to appear in the narrative, which says: "There was no time to organize regiments. . . . In response to the frantic appeals of the government at Washington . . . they rendezvoused at Harrisburg on the 7th of April. . . . Everything was in chaotic disorder and confusion at that early period, and early the ensuing morning they were sworn and mustered into the service of the United States and started for the capital city. All of these companies were regular militia companies, organized long before, some of them preceding the Mexican war." Are the regular militia companies of the "old Keystone State" ordinarily without arms? If not, why did these "Defenders" stack their arms at home and march for war in a defenceless condition? Such "chaotic" military "confusion" in itself would hardly entitle the old Keystone State to a monopoly of medals, but this should not detract from the merit of its patriotic wide-awake men.

Mr. McCay again says: "The 'First Defenders' . . . claim for themselves the great honor of being the first volunteers, not only to encounter the bloodthirsty mob at Baltimore, Md., on April 18, just twenty-four hours preceding the attack on the brave old Sixth

Massachusetts, but also to be the first to reach the capital, on the same evening; . . ." also they "were the first to respond to the call of President Lincoln." The mob in Baltimore on the 19th of April, 1861, is well known to history. I confess that it is news to me that there was a "bloodthirsty mob" there on April 18. The only casualty ever reported or claimed before by the "First Defenders" while being escorted through Baltimore was a bloody nose, belonging to a colored attendant of the "First Defenders," and received at the hand of some Baltimorean who did not fancy a "Defender" of that particular complexion. At other times and on proper occasions, by appointment of my surviving comrades, it has fallen to my lot to tell, for history, the story of the "Old Sixth" Massachusetts Regiment's affair in Baltimore, April 19, 1861. I do not propose to repeat it now, except in so far as to endeavor to frustrate this attempt, after the lapse of thirty-five years, to appropriate, by act of Congress, credit which belongs alone to the Sixth, and which history has accorded to it.

The Sixth Regiment has long been a part of the organized militia of Massachusetts. One if not more of its companies was chartered before the Revolution. President Lincoln's call, April 15, 1861, for 75,000 troops, found the "Old Sixth" dispersed in forty cities and towns. This call reached Col. Jones about five o'clock on the afternoon of the 15th. That night the call to arms was so effectively promulgated that the regiment, fully organized, uniformed, armed and equipped, assembled at its headquarters at Lowell, early on the morning of the 16th, proceeded to Boston, twenty-five miles away, and reported ready for duty to the Governor of the state during the afternoon of the 16th. This was before the "First Defenders" reported at Harrisburg in their "chaotic" condition. Three months before this time, on the 19th of January, 1861, the regiment had regularly volunteered its services in view of possible necessity, and this act of volunteering was endorsed by both houses of the Legislature and by Gov. Andrew, and was at the time communicated to President Lincoln. Therefore, in any event, the "First Defenders" were not "first to volunteer" or "first to respond." On the 17th of April, the Sixth, under orders, started for Washington. The "First Defenders" claim that they started for Washington from Harrisburg on the 18th of April. They accomplished their 100 miles on the same day, while the "Old Sixth" was on its 600 miles' journey. It travelled day and night, and reached Baltimore in the forenoon of the 19th of April, encountering there a mob of many thousands expressly assembled to prevent its reaching Washington to rescue it from its perilous condition. In the conflict which ensued, and which lasted several hours, the "Old Sixth," among other losses, lost four men killed and

forty wounded, and it inflicted greater damage upon its assailants. At about dark the regiment reached Washington, where it was met by President Lincoln, who informed its officers that its arrival would probably save the city from capture that night. Gen. Scott at once utilized the "Old Sixth" in various ways for the defence of the city, and stated, during the eight days next following, that he depended upon the "Old Sixth" to save the capital. Neither the President nor the commanding General expressed or intimated to us any reliance upon the five Pennsylvania companies who since the war have called themselves the "First Defenders."

It is true, as stated by Mr. McCay, that Congress thanked the five companies for their patriotism in "passing through" Baltimore on their way to the capital. It is also true that Congress, in July, 1861, thanked the "Old Sixth" for "the alacrity with which they responded to the call of the President, and the patriotism and bravery which they displayed on the 19th of April last in fighting their way through Baltimore, on their march to the defence of the federal capital." Gov. Andrew, in his order dismissing the "Old Sixth," said: "It was the first which went forward to the defence of the national capital. It passed through Baltimore despite the cowardly assault made upon it, and was the first to reach Washington. Its gallant conduct has reflected new lustre upon the commonwealth, and has given new historic interest to the 19th of April." The motto of the "Old Sixth" regiment is "First to volunteer—First in the field—First to shed its blood—First to triumph." History has confirmed this claim. It is most unlikely that Congress will listen to a demand which is a virtual denial of it. B. F. WATSON.
314 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY, February 8.

[Having given both sides to this controversy a hearing, we must now consider the discussion closed so far as our columns are concerned.—ED. EVENING POST.]

From, Press
Phila Pa
Date, May 3 1896

CAPT. FRANKLIN'S ORDER.

An Interesting Document in the Case of
Tracking the Lincoln Assassins.
The story of tracking down the as-

sassins of Abraham Lincoln, which will be found on page 33 of to-day's "Press" is especially interesting and valuable inasmuch as it is authoritative and throws much light on the stirring scenes of that time.

The following is a copy of the general order issued to Captain Franklin:—

Office of the
Special Comr. of the War Dept.,
New York.

82 Franklin St., May 2, 1865.

General Order No. 23.

The Special Commissioner of the War Department gratefully acknowledges the services rendered in the pursuit of the assassins of our late beloved President and Secretary of State by the officers and men attached to this office. Disregarding personal comfort and safety they were always ready by day or night, answering any call which might be made upon their time and courage. Part of them followed the murderers into lower Maryland, leading scouting parties of cavalry through swamps and woods, encountering privation in the hope of being the first to catch the fugitives. Their patriotic and zealous services have been acknowledged by the Secretary of War in a communication dated War Department, April 23, '65, in which he states that "The thanks of the department are due and hereby tendered to you for the faithful and efficient manner in which you have discharged your duties." Without wishing to detract from the services rendered by other bureaus of the department the Commissioner claims for his men that they have achieved at least one-half of the aggregate result of the fortnight's labor. They have captured the blood-thirsty assassin who attacked the family of the Secretary of State, have arrested the inmates of the house in which this most infamous plot was hatched and where the conspirators lodged, arrested one noted rebel who has boarded the murderers and produced in many ways evidence of the highest importance to secure the conviction of the guilty.

By order of the Special Commissioner of the War Department.

BANKSON I. MORGAN,
Lieutenant Colonel Fifty-fourth Regiment N. Y. Volunteers and A. A. A. G.
To Captain S. D. Franklin,
Twentieth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

From, Post
Washington DC
Date, May 13 / 76

AS HE LED IN BATTLE

Bronze Equestrian Statue of
Hancock Unveiled.

MR. CLEVELAND'S ELOQUENT WORDS

Senator Palmer Also Pays a High Tribute to the Superb Soldier, and Recounts His Achievements in War and His Acts of Wisdom in Peace—March of the Presidential Escort from the White House to Market Space—Great Crowd Present.

A grateful government to-day pays tribute to the memory of one of our country's noblest sons and bravest defenders. Willingly, prompted by patriotic inclination, we have assembled to witness a nation's appreciation of vallant deeds in time of war, and its recognition of civic virtue in time of peace.

We give this monument to the dead; but the dead endows our gift with a significance which makes it of priceless value to the living. It is an open book constantly teaching the lesson of sincere and steadfast love of country. Those who look upon its grand proportions in years to come will be reminded of such sacrifice and service as have made our nation great and our people happy. With this monument before our eyes, those in public station, who are charged with the people's interests and with the making and execution of their laws, can hardly forget that honest effort to secure the public weal and a stern insistence, at all times, upon a faithful and unselfish discharge of public duty in the places they occupy, are as essential to the safety and preservation of all that Americans hold dear, as bravery and heroism on the field of battle.

The perpetuity of our popular government depending upon our fidelity to the principles upon which it rests; the vast interests of a confiding people, promoted and guarded only by honesty and faithfulness in their service, and obedience to those national obligations which our membership in the family of nations exacts, should be sufficient to enforce upon those trusted by their countrymen the lessons which this monument teaches.

Let us all, however, open our minds and hearts to the sentiments especially appropriate to this occasion, and let our sense of public duty and our patriotic aspirations be quickened and stimulated by a voice from the grave, admonishing us that our obligations as servants of the people are made more sacred, and our incentives to vigilant citizenship more impressive, because we have in our keeping the fame and glory of our country's heroic dead.

These eloquent words, from the lips of Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, preceded the unveiling yesterday afternoon of the magnificent bronze statue of Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock. The strains of "Star Spangled Banner" were still ringing in the air as Gwynn Hancock, grandson of the famous warrior, in his cadet's uniform, pulled the cord which held in place the Stars and Stripes about the statue. Half a dozen blue jackets completed the unveiling by gently pulling away the flag and exposing to the gaze of thousands one of the most artistic of the many splendid specimens of the sculptor's art which adorn the public squares of Washington. There were wild huzzas as the form of the soldier appeared in full view, followed a moment later by expressions of admiration. Many of Gen. Hancock's relatives were gathered on the stand, and all referred to the remarkable likeness which

the figure in bronze bore to the original. Simultaneously the booming of cannon was heard in the distance as a Major General's salute of thirteen guns was fired in the White Lot.

Grouped About the Statue.

Following one of the most imposing military spectacles ever witnessed in Washington, the scene at the stand adjoining the statue was hardly less impressive. Accommodations were ample for all the distinguished government officials and their families, and blending with lavish decorations consisting solely of the Stars and Stripes, the many gorgeous uniforms and brilliant costumes of the ladies presented a most attractive picture.

For the especial accommodation of the President and Cabinet and others taking part in the exercises a raised platform had been erected immediately adjoining the statue, facing the west, and under a canopy of flags which shielded the occupants from the red-hot rays of the sun. In front of the platform to the right seats were reserved for members of the Senate and the staff of Gen. Hancock, while on the left front seats were provided for the relatives of Gen. Hancock and members of the House of Representatives. Parallel with the platform on the right were seats reserved for the military committees of the House and Senate, the Society of the Second Army Corps, the Loyal Legion and G. A. R., the Chief Marshal and his staff, the staff of the Commanding General of the Army, and members of the Supreme Court. The left was reserved for the diplomatic corps, the army and navy, the District Commissioners, the Governors of States, and the clergy.

The sun's rays beat steadily down upon the unprotected portion of the stand, and for this reason the number of distinguished people outside of those participating in the exercises was not so large as it might otherwise have been. Still, before the arrival of the President and Cabinet the most advantageous seats on the platform were well filled.

Seated on the Platform.

Commissioners Ross, Powell, and Truesdell occupied seats together, Maj. Powell in the uniform of his military rank. Marshal A. A. Wilson, Rev. Hugh Johnston, of the Metropolitan Church, Col. James L. Norris, and R. Ross Perry were also present. The relatives of Gen. Hancock consisted of his brother, Col. John Hancock, accompanied by his daughters and daughters-in-law, Mr. William Hancock Clark, a cousin; Col. Oliver B. Russell, Mrs. Hancock's brother; Col. and Mrs. Ludlow and Capt. Eugene Griffin and Mrs. Griffin. Conspicuous on account of his splendid physique and gorgeous uniform was Brig. Gen. John R. Brooke, Marshal of the parade and commander of United States troops, who sat to the right of the platform with a few members of his staff. Quite a number of the survivors of Gen. Hancock's staff were present. The staff consists of Gen. R. N. Batchelder, Gen. Francis A. Walker, Gen. Joseph S. Smith, Gen. H. H. Bingham, Gen. John G. Hazard, Col. Thomas L. Livermore, Col. G. A. Shallenberger, Col. John Hancock, Col. James D. Brady, Col. Clayton McMichael, Col. Finley Anderson,

Maj. Charles Smart, Maj. W. D. W. Miller, Maj. George A. Armes, Capt. John C. Pelton, Capt. Richard P. Strong, Capt. Israel Thicksteen, Capt. C. S. McEntee, and Capt. Albert Hunter. The Second Army Corps, the Loyal Legion, and the G. A. R. were also well represented on the stand.

The regular troops and other military organizations were drawn up in line on all the streets surrounding the statue when the President's party and escort reached the scene. Light Battery C, United States Artillery, however, kept straight on, wheeled down Seventh street at a smart trot and dashed away to the White Lot to be in readiness to fire the salute. As the President's carriage passed the troops they presented arms and the various bands struck up "Hail to the Chief."

The President's entrance to the platform, however, was attended with so little ceremony that he was in his seat before the occupants of the platform were aware of it. He came up the steps on the left, followed by the members of the Cabinet, and at once took up his position in the center of the platform. On his left sat Maj. Gen. John M. Palmer, United States Volunteers and Senator from Illinois, who was to deliver the oration of the occasion. On the right were Bishop H. Y. Satterlee, Rev. W. H. Gotwald, post chaplain Department of the Potomac, G. A. R., and Mr. De Witt C. Sprague. Immediately behind the President were grouped Secretaries Carlisle, Wilson, Herbert, Smith, Olney, Attorney General Harmon, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Senators Cockrell and Hansborough, and Col. John M. Wilson, Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds. Seats had also been reserved for Speaker Reed, Vice President Stevenson, Senator Mills, and Sculptor Ellicott, but they were not occupied. Mr. Ellicott, however, made his appearance on the platform for a few moments.

As soon as the beat of drums and the marching of the troops had subsided, Col. John M. Wilson advanced to the front of the platform and said: "The ceremonies of this day will be presided over by the President of the United States." There was a ripple of applause as Mr. Cleveland came forward. He spoke very slowly, and before he had progressed very far the people within the sound of his voice realized that they were listening to a more than ordinarily eloquent tribute to the memory of a brave soldier. The President was frequently interrupted by applause, and as he took his seat there was an outburst of approbation. Mr. Cleveland arose again to announce that Bishop Satterlee would offer prayer. The Bishop began with the Lord's Prayer, and followed with the regular Episcopal form of prayers.

Removal of the Veil.

As soon as he had finished, the Marine Band, located on the other side of the open space east of Seventh street, played "The Star Spangled Banner," and immediately afterward the veil was slowly lifted from the statue amid tremendous cheering from vast throngs of people which lined all the adjacent streets. A big force of policemen detailed from the various precincts had great difficulty in

keeping the eager crowds back, so anxious were they to throng about the statue for a nearer view. A score of urchins eluded their vigilance and scrambled about the base of the statue, from whence they were only dislodged after an exciting chase.

At the moment the bronze monument was freed of its covering an officer of the Signal Corps stationed on the roof of the tall Saks building by direction of Gen. Craig waved a flag, which was the signal for the battery over on the White Lot to begin firing, and simultaneously the booming of cannon was heard. It was some time before the enthusiasm had sufficiently subsided to permit the President to introduce Mr. De Witt C. Sprague, who was to read a poem which he had written for the occasion. By a singular coincidence it happened that Mr. Sprague was a schoolmate of President Cleveland, afterward serving under Hancock, and now a member of the Second Army Corps. The poem follows:

Mr. Sprague's Poem.

Hancock, the noblest hard thy praise should sing.
Yet in this simple verse I fain would bring
A token of my loyal love for thee,
That while this heart throbs on will constant be.

Comrades, we dedicate a monument
Of our heroic chief, who always led
Where duty called or patriotism sent,
And e'en his blood for country gladly shed,
That hallows evermore the ground with which it
hient.

He bled for thee, O nation, disenthralled;
For thee the measure of devotion filled;
He felt that never yet had men been called
To draw the sword for holier cause. He thrilled
Our hearts, at Gettysburg—when many seemed ap-
palled.

O, Hancock, the superb, thy deeds require
No storied column high, no flattering song;
Thy country's precious heritage, they fire
Our hearts with loyal zeal, for they belong
To our most glorious history, and shall ne'er ex-
pire.

Though perish every trophy of thy fame,
Though massive sculpture crumble all away,
Still thy proud memory would live on the same,
Preserved and honored to the latest day
In human hearts, where freedom keeps her vestal
flame.

With laureled Grant, in thy saved country's bright
Firmament of glorious names is thine;
And few more glorious there. A radiant light
Serene, imperishable, it will shine
Like an eternal star, ne'er to decline.

Ah, well we know our brother foe was brave;
We are not here vainglorious boast to make;
His blood for what he deemed his right he gave.
While we, we fought him for the country's sake—
His country's sake—we triumphed, but we triumph-
ed all to save.

And when that fratricidal strife was done
The boys in blue and boys in Southern gray,
Who had 'mid battle's fire and thunder won
Respect for each side's splendid valor, they
Clasped hands; the nation's grander era was begun.

My country, how thy loyal sons have bled
On many a glorious field for freedom's right;
Whether into the deadly breach they led
To break the tyrant's or rebellon's might.
They won an honored place with earth's illustrious
dead.

thy dead rest well; but, O, thy living brave;
The maimed, the crippled, wrecked in health, are
there;
Naught can restore what they so freely gave;
These claim thy warm solicitude and care.
O, let them not, as mendicants, thy bounty crave.

All tenderly, my country, should'st thou guard
Widow and orphan of thy hero's dead;
The lot of many a one is sad and hard;
O, stand thou in the lost protector's stead,
And let his child or widow be thy honored ward.

O, sun of peace, shine ever on our land!
O, freedom, with thy sacred aegis guard!
O, truth and justice, rule from strand to strand!
O, light of progress, lead us still onward!
O, God, let us at all times feel Thy favoring hand!

Senator Palmer's Oration.

Mr. Cleveland next introduced Senator John M. Palmer, who delivered the oration of the occasion. He said in part:

When I accepted this invitation I promised myself an easy task, for I had met Lieut. Winfield Scott Hancock in St. Louis more than forty years ago, and was then impressed by his soldierly appearance and his pleasant, genial manners.

I again met him after he had won such rare distinction, that he was empowered by the War Department to raise a special veteran corps. I had watched his course during the civil war with profound interest, and I had formed the most favorable opinions of his soldierly qualities. Influenced by considerations like those I have mentioned, and by my sincere reverence for the memory of him whose statue is to be unveiled to-day, I accepted the duty.

It has no doubt been observed by others, but it did not occur to me at the moment, that the life and the services of Gen. Hancock are better known to the American people than are those of any other of the great soldiers who won distinction during the civil war. So much has been written and spoken of his great achievements that what I will be able to say to-day will, I fear, sound to my audience like an imperfect echo of what has been often better told.

The speaker then referred at length to the social phases of Gen. Hancock's life, quoting frequently from the biography written by his wife. He continued:

The military qualities of Gen. Hancock are well known to the country. The story of his brilliant services has been told in detail by biographers, but Gen. Grant has condensed his real character and reputation into a few sentences.

Hancock stands the most conspicuous figure of all the general officers who did not exercise a separate command. He commanded a corps longer than any other one, and his name was never mentioned as having committed in a battle a blunder for which he was responsible. He was a man of very conspicuous personal appearance. His genial disposition made him friends, and his personal courage and his presence with his command in the thickest of the fight won for him the confidence of the troops serving under him.

It would not be just to the memory of the dead or to the well-founded fame of the surviving officers of the Army of the Potomac to say that Gen. Hancock exceeded them all in the possession of high soldierly qualities. He commanded brigades, divisions, and army corps with brilliant success, but he understood himself so well that he never aspired to the command of that great army. Know thyself is one of the wisest and most useful of all of the proverbial injunctions, and Gen. Hancock observed and obeyed it.

Hancock at Gettysburg.

Gen. Hancock's distinguished services at Gettysburg were next spoken of. Senator Palmer read from a biography a realistic description of the disorder in the Union ranks when "this prince of soldiers" arrived. He then continued:

An hour had sufficed to make a great change within the Union lines; a vastly greater change as seen from the enemy's ground. Though not a man,

besides Hancock and his staff had come upon the field since Seminary Ridge was lost, Lee hesitated to give the order to attack positions, naturally strong, which appeared to have been suddenly occupied by fresh troops, so brave was the show of force everywhere made. He instructed Ewell to feel our line on the right, but not to bring on a general engagement. That delay saved the field at Gettysburg to the Union arms.

To be great is to be equal to the requirements of great occasions, and it is to the skill, the courage, and the resolute coolness of Hancock that Gettysburg was selected as a battle-field, and it to the officers of all ranks and grades, and to the hardy, resolute courage of the private soldiers of many States that the country owes the crushing repulse of the Confederate forces.

It is enough to say for him that he was great, according to that best definition of greatness. He comprehended and seized great opportunities.

Mr. President, it is a source of satisfaction to every patriotic mind that the fame of Gen. Hancock is cherished in all portions, and sections of this now perfectly United States.

No Confederate soldier envies the honors paid his memory to-day. They may compare his with Jackson, whose greatness as a corps commander is recognized, and of whose fame every American, who has the instincts of a soldier, is proud. They may find in the long list of famous Confederate officers soldiers, some of their great names, who in their estimation is the equal of Hancock, but they respected him while he lived, and honor his memory now that he is dead.

Mr. President, our civil war had its origin in opposing opinions entertained in the different States of the relative powers of the Federal government and of the States.

There were also irreconcilable social and industrial conditions, and there was also the challenge of the two great sections of the Union, addressed to the manhood of each other.

The suppression of the doctrine of the right of any of the States to secede from the Union at pleasure and the abolition of slavery in the States where it existed fully compensated the American people for the enormous sacrifices of blood and of treasure made to secure those ends. But the war had another beneficent consequence, without which the suppression of the theory of the constitutional right of the States to secede from the Union and the abolition of slavery would have been comparatively valueless. The war settled not only the quality but the equality of American manhood.

I cannot say with absolute confidence that it was the Southern misconception of the martial qualities



Sculptor Ellicott.

of the people of the Northern States which caused them to accept, if not to invite, war for the adjustment of the pending national controversies.



THE HANCOCK STATUE.

Whatever influence an impression unfavorable to Northern valor may have had upon the people of the South, their orators and writers often expressed their belief that Northern men were destitute of courage and would not fight. We in the West always intended, in the language of the times, to "cut our way to the Gulf" and that the Mississippi River should "flow unfettered to the sea." But how about the men of the East, the "Yankees," would they fight for the defense of the Union.

Later, after the name was baptized in the blood of the New England regiments on every field where they fought, and was glorified by their valor, every soldier accepted it and wore it with pride.

State Rights and Allegiance.

After Donleson, Shiloh, Murfreesboro, and Chickamauga in the West, and the numerous battles in the East, including Gettysburg—the crowning struggle of the war—there remained no doubt but that Americans of all sections, North and South, East and West, were equally hardy, equally brave, and

equally ready to offer their lives in defense of their convictions of right. Now that we have ceased to struggle against each other, we know with absolute confidence that the men of every section and of all parts of the great republic are equally patriotic and alike willing and ready to defend the integrity of the Union and the honor of the nation against all and every foe. Americans of all sections and of all parts, of one common country, now know, respect and confide in each other, and we will transmit that sentiment of respect and confidence to our children, which will afford a sure guaranty for internal peace and the defense of national honor.

But at the beginning of the strife between the sections the officers of the army were embarrassed by difficulties of an altogether different character. For the most part they had been educated together in the National Military School; they knew each other well, and none of them doubted the courage or the resolution of the others. They were citizens of different States, and some of them were overcome by the delusion that their paramount allegi-

It was due to the State of their birth or of their domicile.

When I characterize the theory of primal allegiance to the States as a delusion I confess that the embarrassments of the army officers born in the seceding States were cruel.

The war very soon assumed the apparent aspect of a struggle between rival governments supported by substantially the whole population of the opposing sections of the Union.

If some of the officers of the army erred, even to a criminal extent, it must not be forgotten that their homes were threatened with invasion, and they only shared the fortunes of those they loved.

Mr. President, we stand in the presence of this appropriate monument of a hero; we do all that we can to perpetuate his fame, conscious that as the centuries recede his great name will be less and less known, and less and less frequently mentioned.

The great Napoleon, realizing that though his deeds then filled the world, said, near the last: "All that he had done would be condensed into the pages of history." We know, too, that

"The cloud-capp'd towers; the gorgeous palaces,

The solemn temples, the great globe itself;

Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,

And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,

Leave not a rock behind."

But we feel that

"No pyramids set off his memories,

But the eternal substance of his greatness,

To which I leave him."

"Hail Columbia," by the Marine Band, was followed by the benediction, pronounced by Rev. W. H. Gotwald, and the ceremonies were at an end. So great was the crowd that the police had difficulty in opening the streets for passage of vehicles after the ceremonies.

MARCH TO THE STATUE.

A Splendid Martial Display on Pennsylvania Avenue.

An imposing parade was a fitting prelude to the exercises attending the unveiling. Washington people are accustomed to demonstrations of public character, but there were points about this one of yesterday that left an indelible impress on the memory. President Cleveland made his first public appearance on the streets in a long while, and naturally he was the cynosure of all eyes. Nothing marred the pleasure of his brief outing until the carriage in which he was seated halted for an instant near the corner of Eleventh street and Pennsylvania avenue. There a brawny buffoon broke through the crowd lining the curb and bawled out, "Hello, Grover!" The President lifted his shining beaver from his head, and, bowing, said: "Thank you, my friend." Those in the dense throng who heard the words began a hand clapping and cheering that shamed the buffoon into precipitous retreat.

For spectators it came near being a perfect day for parade purposes. For the marchers it was one of intense discomfort. The regulars stood the heat much better than the militia boys. Only one regular was so overcome by the heat that he was forced to leave the ranks, and that was Private Martin, of Troop H, Sixth Cavalry. Several members of the District Guard were similarly affected.

A noteworthy feature of the parade was that it started from the point of congregation promptly on time and was in the alignment of the original marching orders with but one exception. There had been some misunderstanding as to which troop should be the immediate escort of President Cleveland and party. The officers of

President's Troop A, of the District National Guard, had been told that to them would fall the honor, and, as a matter of fact, they had it for most of the distance traveled. Troop H, of the Sixth Cavalry, regularly army, had received that detail several days ago, but their officers, somehow, got wedged out of what they considered their rightful position. Not until the corner of Twelfth street and Pennsylvania avenue was reached was the matter brought to the attention of the marshal of the parade. There was a hurried consultation with Gen. Albert Ordway, commander of the District militia, and President's Troop A was directed to stand in open order until all the other marching squads had passed, and then dutifully fell into line in the rear.

Regulars, militia, and veterans formed on Seventeenth street before 2 o'clock, and, after the various bands of music and drum corps had been sandwiched at proper distances, the march began, moving on Pennsylvania avenue in front of the State, War and Navy Departments building and the White House to Executive avenue, thence south in the rear of the Treasury building to the intersection of Fifteenth street, and thence east on Pennsylvania avenue to the veiled statue, near Market Square. It was a strikingly good parade. The several bands never played better music, and the several thousand marchers never stepped more martially.

After a squad of mounted police came Maj. Gen. Nelson A. Miles and the staff officers of Gen. Hancock, when he was in command of the Second Army Corps, accompanied by the battle-flags and colors of the corps, and then the veterans of the corps in columns of platoons. To the United States Barracks Band fell the honor of furnishing marching music to these battle-scarred heroes.

These were followed by the second division, led by Brig. Gen. John R. Brooke and his special aids, all selected from the Regular Army lists. The Marine Band was next and immediately following the the Fourth Artillery, a battalion of marines, Light Battery C, and a squadron of the Sixth Cavalry. Then the famous Sixth Cavalry Band, more regulars, and a hospital squad.

The third division was in command of Gen. Albert Ordway. He and his staff were followed by the First and Second Regiments of the District National Guard, the First under the command of Col. W. G. Moore, and the Second, under the direction of Col. Cecil Clay. The First Regiment embraced the Engineer Corps, the Washington Light Infantry, the Corcoran Cadets, and the National Rifles, and in the Second were the Treasury Guards, the War Department Guards, the Ordway Rifles, and the Emmett Guards. The last company was followed by the hospital squad and the Bicycle Corps.

Here followed President's Troop A, District National Guard, and then a line of the Sixth United States Cavalry and the carriages containing the executive party. In the carriages were the President and Col. John Wilson, Secretary Lamont, Secretary Smith, Secretary Herbert, and other distinguished gentlemen, including Senators and Members of Congress.

Last in line were the organizations made up of survivors of the war—the Loyal Legion, Union Veteran Union, Union Veteran Legion, the Old Guard, Grand Army of the Republic, and kindred bodies.

BORN A SOLDIER AND DEMOCRAT.

His Military Achievements Gave Him the Title of "Hancock the Superb."

Gen. Hancock was born a Democrat and

soldier. As a politician, he led his party into defeat, but Grant said he never committed "a battle blunder." Gen. Sherman once said he would sign the best thing that could be written about Hancock as an officer and a gentleman. He was acknowledged the most conspicuous of all the Federal officers who did not have a separate command. What he knew about infantry and could do with infantry let Williamsburg, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, and the salient at Spottsylvania testify. "He could conduct a march over bad roads," said one who served on his staff, "better than any other officer in the Federal or Confederate army." He had the reputation of being the most agreeable officer to serve under in the Department of the Potomac, and he was considered one of the most heroic-looking commanders in the civil war. He was a perfect blonde, six feet tall, powerfully formed, yet easy and graceful in his movements, and possessed handsome, strong features, stamped with an expression of authority. He was always well dressed, and few officers looked better in a saddle.

Gen. McClellan's appellation, "the superb Hancock," clung to him through his life, principally on account of his superb appearance in the saddle. Conscious of his own appearance, he always rode a horse of "superb" appearance. Gen. Francis A. Walker, who was on his staff, says that he rode "a black charger." It is recorded only once that he was seen on an inferior horse. At Chancellorsville his animal was shot from under him, and he could secure nothing but a horse hardly large enough to allow his feet to clear the ground. He was first called "the superb" by McClellan, who telegraphed Lincoln the result of an engagement in Virginia, that "Hancock was superb."

Superb as an Entertainer.

As an entertainer he was also superb. He had a reputation on the battle-field as an entertainer, and yet he was always a soldier and disciplinarian of the highest degree. Notwithstanding, he would frequently entertain with a glass of wine a subordinate officer who might chance in his tent, and it was a common thing for him to offer a glass of wine to any Confederate officer brought to his tent as a prisoner. But he was impulsive, and when his men blundered he indulged in the most extravagant use of profanity.

He was one of twin brothers, born in a village known as Montgomery Square, Montgomery County, Md., February 14, 1824, of English ancestry. He studied at home and at the Norristown (Pa.) Academy, developing an early love for the army, and entering West Point at the age of sixteen. He graduated July 1, 1844, and was brevetted Second Lieutenant, Sixth Infantry, being assigned to Fort Towson, I. T. He was commissioned in 1847 and ordered to the Mexican frontier, where he fought with Longstreet, Pickett, Armistead, and Ed. Johnson, all of whom he met as enemies in the civil war. He advanced with Gen. Scott upon the Mexican capital and served in four other battles, for which he was brevetted First Lieutenant for gallant and meritorious conduct. When he returned to his home in Pennsylvania from his first campaign his father wanted him to resign from the army and study law, but army life suited

his ardent martial temperament. He gained a reputation for his masterly army business and his knowledge of regulations.

Seven Years a Quartermaster.

Returning to service, he spent seven years as Quartermaster, stationed at St. Louis, serving under Gen. W. S. Harney against the Seminole Indians in the Kansas troubles, and in the Gentile-Mormon complications. In 1861 he was called East to aid in the organization of the Army of the Potomac. At that time he was thirty-seven years old. He served as a Captain under McClellan at Williamsburg, where he made a reputation for displaying perfect command over his men at exactly the proper moment. It was just after the battle of Williamsburg that McClellan telegraphed Lincoln that "Hancock was superb."

When Israel B. Richardson, commanding the First Division of Sumner's Second Corps, was killed at Piper's house, McClellan unhesitatingly advanced Hancock from a Captain to a Brigadier General and ordered him to command the First Division of the Second Corps. An hour later he rode down the line at Antietam to take up the sword that had fallen from Richardson's dying hand. Without a moment's delay he stepped to the higher command and became a perfect division leader, commanding at Frazier's Farm and South Mountain. After the battle of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, by the retirement of Gen. Couch, Hancock was made full commander of the Second Army Corps. From that time he was destined to distinguish himself in a series of hard fights. Gettysburg was his first engagement after Gen. George G. Meade succeeded Gen. Hooker in the command of the Army of the Potomac. When Meade learned that Reynolds was suddenly killed at the Gettysburg fight was coming on he at once ordered Hancock to take Reynolds' command.

Took Reynolds' Sword at Gettysburg.

Gen. Hancock had been made a division commander only three weeks previously, but without a moment's delay he stepped to the command of three army corps over Howard and Sickles, both his seniors in rank. Gen. Meade's attention was called to that fact, but he said he must have Hancock, whom he could trust, and the Second Army Corps command was turned over to Gibson. Hancock hurried to Gettysburg. On his way he met the solitary ambulance bearing the lifeless body of the gallant Reynolds, whom he was to succeed in command.

In the changes of time, two statues are to be unveiled, one to Reynolds and one to Hancock. Although Reynolds died many years before Hancock, his statue will be unveiled last. It will stand on the spot where he fell at Gettysburg, and it is a singular fact that a part of the same clay which composed the Hancock statue is now being used by Sculptor Ellicott on his beautiful model of the Reynolds statue. Reynolds lost his life, and the Superb Hancock succeeded him to reap the glory of Gettysburg, where he commanded the left center, the main point attacked by the Confederates. He was shot from his horse, and, although dangerously wounded, he remained on the field until he saw the enemy's assault broken. When he was carried off the field he sent a message to Gen. Meade, by his brother, John, saying that there was "not a rebel in sight, upright." His command furnished 4,000, or about half the dead, at Gettysburg, and it captured 4,500 prisoners. There was always a difference between Gen. Howard and Gen. Han-

cock about the manner in which Hancock assumed command at Gettysburg, but the battle's history binds the names of Hancock and Gettysburg inseparably together. In 1836 Congress passed a special resolution, thanking Hancock for his services at Gettysburg.

A Wound in His Right Leg.

After the battle he was confined to his room, and suffered greatly with an ugly wound, which was in the fleshy part of his right leg, and failed to heal. His illness caused a decided physiological change. He became very stout, and the impressiveness of his carriage and bearing was diminished. When he grew better he was engaged for a year recruiting the Second Army Corps. Then he again became its commander, and took part in the battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Deep Bottom, Ream's Station, and Boynton Road. At Spottsylvania he helped to form the "bloody angle," and captured 4,000 prisoners.

He was made Brigadier General in the regular army in 1864. In November, 1864, he was called to Washington and directed to consider himself "specially charged with the security of the Capitol, the public buildings, and the President." At that time of dread and suspense no officer's coming could have brought more relief to the city. It was under his command that the accomplices of Lincoln's assassin were brought to trial, convicted, and executed. When the middle military department was organized he was put in command and stationed in Baltimore. In 1866 he was appointed Major General in the regular army and was sent to Kansas to suppress the turbulent Indians. In 1867 the President ordered him to New Orleans in command of the Fifth Military District. Then he came in collision with those who were directing the course of reconstruction in the lately insurgent States. As soon as he reached the South he discovered the disagreeable duty before him, and in his characteristic, artful fashion, he proceeded to issue his famous "general order No. 40," in direct opposition to the principles of the reconstructionists.

Purposely Sided with the South.

In brief, he purposely sided with the South, because he had done his duty as a soldier, and he believed that as peace had been declared, the South had the "right to resume its natural dominion." Commenting on his order, Gen. Walker says, in his life of Hancock: "He was a Democrat by birth and breeding, a thorough believer in the honor, good feeling, and essential patriotism of the Southern people." He requested to be transferred to a more agreeable post, and was stationed at Governor's Island, in command of the Division of the Atlantic.

The war was over, and no man laid aside the bitter feelings more gracefully than Hancock. In the Democratic National Convention of 1868 he was presented as a Presidential candidate. Grant being the Republican nominee, some thought that a soldier should be put up against him. Gov. Seymour, of New York, receiving the nomination, Hancock retired from the campaign, and when Grant was inaugurated he was sent to St. Paul to command the Department of Dakota. When Meade died, in 1872, and Sheridan having become Lieutenant General, Hancock was the senior Major General of the army. He was again transferred to the command of the division of the Atlantic. Political scandal was circulated about the superb in the Tilden case, but he outlived all of it. When the Presidential campaign of 1880 was on,

Hancock and Bayard had a close race for the Democratic nomination. On the third ballot Hancock was nominated unanimously.

His Defeat for the Presidency.

He bore his defeat with dignity and good humor. He gracefully retired once more to army life at Governor's Island, where he entertained all comers with his usual hospitality. At that period he had as many real admirers as any man in the country. In the summer of 1881 he made his last conspicuous public appearance in the discharge of all the Grant funeral arrangements. He commanded the column which poured through the streets of New York and laid the great chieftain to rest. He did not perform any very active public duty after that. Many persons thought he would be made Lieutenant General before he died, but it was not until he lay upon his dying bed that Congress repented for not having made him the head of the army, and a bill was hurried through both branches making him a General. While the President's signature was wet the parchment was placed in his dying hand. But he passed away still "Hancock the superb" in the public estimation.

He was buried at Norristown, Pa., the home of his boyhood. A public subscription was taken up for Mrs. Hancock. A fund of \$55,000 was invested for her benefit, and she was presented with a handsome residence. She died in Gramercy Park, N. Y., in 1893. A bust of Gen. Hancock was placed in Hancock Square, New York, the same year.

HANCOCK.

To-day we proudly dedicate

A monument of matchless mold
To this grand hero of the State,
Whose heart was pure as virgin gold.
The victor's crown rests on his head,
No more his serried columns jar;
He views the heroes whom he led
On many a bloody field of war.

Long ages yet shall look upon

This glorious warrior brave and true,
Who drew his sword in "Sixty-one,"
And battled for the Union "Blue;"
A "Blue" that never yet knew fear
Of foreign or domestic foe,
And with its stars from year to year
Shall shine as centuries come and go.

And even when brass and bronze shall fade,
And granite crumbles to the dust,
His deeds shall shine o'er sea and glade,
Unswayed by corroding rust.

And while the Keystone State shall live
To bind the arch that spans this land,
Our praise and love we'll freely give
To one so noble, pure, and grand.

Old Fredericksburg, the Wilderness,
Cold Harbor with its bloody name,
Shall still our minds and hearts impress
To glorify his well-earned fame;
And Gettysburg, with all its woe,
Shall keep his deeds as fresh and bright
Within the soul of friend or foe
As glittering stars in arctic night.

And while for freedom we shall sing,
We'll not forget our Hancock's name;
Among rank men—a prince and king,
A towering crag of earthly fame;
The man that Spottsylvania's field
Shall long enshrine in song and story,
A hero who would never yield—
A blaze of war's unfading glory.

At Petersburg, through shot and shell,
He held his onward, upward way,
Where crater fires were belching hell,
And Satan ruled the fearful day;
With charge on charge he faced the foe
To fly like leaves before the blast,
'Twas all he knew, or cared to know—
The Union cause must win at last.

Hancock, the type of manly mold,
Shall teach to men and States unborn
That liberty is our stronghold
From darkest night to brightest morn;
That this republic, now, as then,
Can stand against the world at large—
With leaders and with loyal men
To face the fiercest, wildest charge.

No slave pollutes this glorious land,
No tyrant breathes our radiant air,
From shore to shore we still withstand
The growling lion in his lair;
And to the soldier we shall give
The victor's wreath and laurel crown—
Imperial honors, while we live—
Immortal glory and renown.

He stooped not to the rabble crowd,
Nor cringed before a party lash,
He did his duty plain and proud,
A Sidney in his charge and dash;
A mind where valor reigned alone,
A cavalier of God-like form;
A bugle blast of purest tone—
A Bayard in the roaring storm.

And when the fires of war had ceased,
The Constitution was his guide;
To all mankind he spread a feast,
Proclaiming peace both far and wide;
And all his acts from day to day
Were honest, broad, and kind, and true,
For justice for the conquered "Gray,"
And justice for the "Boys in Blue."

No monument, however great,
Can symbolize his word and deed;
He looks the soldier of the State,
Bestride that bronze, heroic steed.
And Ellicott may well be proud
To gaze upon his matchless art,
While cheers and praises from the crowd
Find echo in his heaving heart.

While lauding Hancock to the skies,
And standing round his sculptured form,
Let's not forget to recognize
The rank and file who braved the storm;
Who bared their breasts where bullets flew,
Who fell in valley, glade, and glen;
Who died in shot-torn rags of blue;
Who starved in loathsome prison pen.

Let's rear a towering shaft of stone,
To pierce the blue and arching sky,
To some dead picket, name, "Unknown,"
Who gave our land his parting sigh;
And on the top we'll place his form
To catch eternal, morning light,
To stand through sunshine and through storm,
For Freedom, Union, God, and Right!

JOHN A. JOYCE.

From,

Times
Philad & Pa

Date,

May 24 / 96

into Harrisburg from some remote point he invariably finds his way to the flag room.

Under some of these banners, perhaps, he fought and bled. It not infrequently happens, especially when some army reunion is held at the capital, for a bystander to hear the old veterans recount story after story of the war. The flags arouse their eloquence and reminiscence after reminiscence occurs to them.

The flags in themselves speak forcibly of the awful struggle. They are torn by shot and shell and in some cases but little remains save the flagstaff itself.

Many of them can boast a score of hot engagements and it is little wonder that the sight of these blood-stained and battle-scarred emblems brings a torrent of pulsing memories to the hearts of the old soldiers.

These flags led them through many a hot contest, the sight of of their folds, waving at the front of battle, nerved many a faltering heart, and they have the power to-day to kindle an undying patriotism and a lofty courage. The State of Pennsylvania has good reason to guard these flags with strictest vigilance. They are a sacred history of the past and a sure pledge for the future.

No flag has a more thrilling and romantic history than that belonging to the Twenty-sixth Regiment. In reality the flag itself is gone, only the flagstaff remaining to tell the silent and eloquent story of those bloody days. From its first entrance into the war the regiment was almost constantly engaged in active service. Although it was only for a brief period outside the boundaries of Virginia, it endured many long and fatiguing marches. Its campaigning commenced upon the Peninsula and ended midway in the Wilderness; its first experience was in the trenches before Yorktown; months of hot fighting thinned the ranks most woefully, until at Pamunky only a few of the original members were left to dare the whizzing shells and the roar of cannon. At the breastworks of Pamunky the regiment, as a regiment, appeared for the last time. On the fifth of June, 1864, the regiment was formally dishanded at Independence Hall.

The Twenty-sixth Regiment was organized soon after the election of Abraham Lincoln as President of the United States, and together with the Twenty-seventh it formed the Washington Brigade. In the latter part of January, 1861, Colonel William F. Small, of Philadelphia, commander of the regiment, tendered the services of his men to President Buchanan. The President complimented the regiment upon its patriotism and promptness, but declined the offer, believing that extreme measures would not be reached.

When Sumter was fired on another tender was made, and the Secretary of War, Simon Cameron, immediately accepted the offer.

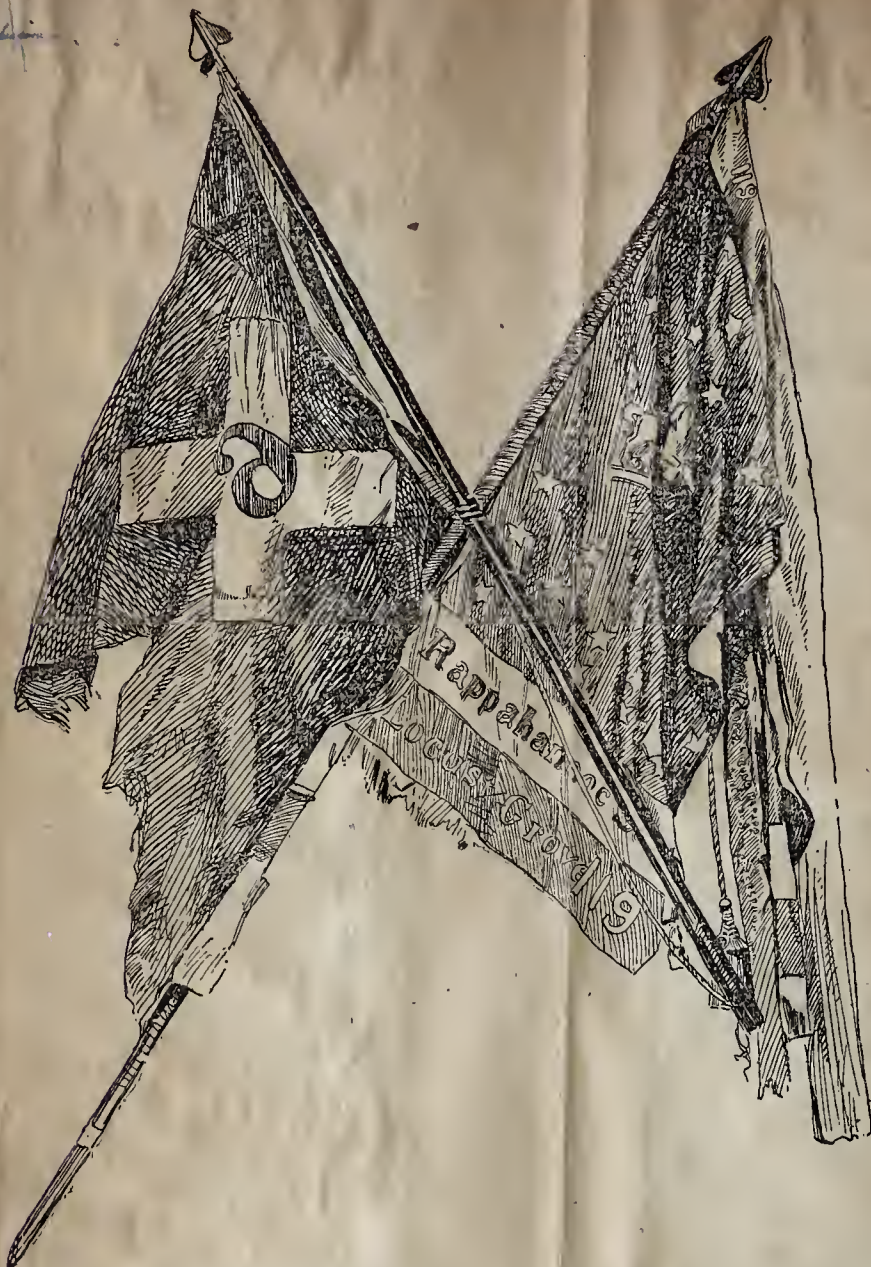
HISTORIC BATTLE FLAGS

HOW THE FADED AND TORN BANNERS CARRIED THROUGH
THE WAR BY THE STATE'S BRAVE SOLDIERS
ARE PRESERVED AT HARRISBURG.

There is one place in Harrisburg which never fails to attract a crowd of visitors. It is the old flag room in the museum of the new building, and it is a never failing source of interest. The old veterans go there again and again, and whenever a soldier strays

On the evening of April 18 the men attempted to reach Washington, but in Balti

more they were fiercely assailed by a mob. One of the men was killed and several were wounded. They were forced to return to



THE FLAGS OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND NINETEENTH REGIMENT

Philadelphia. On May 25 they were mustered in for three years, the muster being dated back to May 5.

William F. Small, of Philadelphia, was made colonel; Rush Van Dyke, of Philadelphia, lieutenant colonel, and Casper M. Berry, of Philadelphia, major. The flag waved above the gallant soldiers at Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Bristoe Station, Bull Run, Fredericksburg, the Rappahannock, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Mine Run, the Wilderness, at Pamunky, and in many other lesser engagements. It was not strange that the flag which followed them through all their defeats and victories, and for whose sake they were jeopardizing all that mortality holds dear, should have become sacred in the eyes of every man in

that regiment. Christian Snyder, a private of Company F, fatally wounded in the battle of the Wilderness, voiced the feelings of all his comrades when he cried with his last breath: "I do not fear to die, hut the flag, the flag!"

Another flag, eloquent by the very absence of silken folds, is that of the Fifth Cavalry, known also as the Sixty-fifth Regiment. Not a vestige of the dear old flag remains today. There are only the battered flagstaff and the gay streamers left to tell of the gory fields and fearful carnage. The Fifth Cavalry was recruited under the authority of the Secretary of War on July 6, 1861. At first it was known as the Cameron Dragoons. It was among the first of the three year regiments raised. The first ten companies were

from Philadelphia. The last two from Pittsburgh. The field officers were: Max Friedman, colonel; Philip Becker, lieutenant colonel; J. L. Moss, Stephen E. Smith and E. M. Boteler, majors. As fast as recruited the companies were sent to camp on Ridge avenue, near Girard College. On August 22 the regiment left for Washington.

The Fifth was engaged in many daring and exciting battles. It was much of the time on the Peninsula engaged in scouting and skirmishing. At Newmarket Heights, Chopin's Farm, Darbytown Road, Baltimore Cross Roads, Gravel Run, Stauton Bridge, Ream's Station, Bermuda Hundreds, Nottoway Bridge, Appomattox Court House and at other places as well the Fifth Cavalry again and again proved its dauntless intrepidity and sterling patriotism. More than once the Fifth was personally complimented by the commanding officer for its fearlessness and promptness in the obeying of orders. After the fight at Appomattox Court House, in which it fought with characteristic daring, the tidings of Lee's overtures for a surrender crept around. At first the rumors were heard incredulously. Then when the glad news at last received ample confirmation the Fifth broke into wildest huzzas, and marched off towards Lynchburg playing "Hail Columbia" with tremendous energy and spirit. On the 19th of May, at Me-

chanicsville pike, 331 officers and men were mustered out of service. On June 6 the remainder of the Fifth was consolidated with the Third Pennsylvania, and on August 7 all were mustered out at Richmond.

Near by the flag of the Fifth hang the torn and tattered folds of the flags of the Twenty-ninth Regiment. Under the call of the President of May 3, 1861, for forty additional regiments, John K. Murphy was authorized to organize a regiment for three years' service. The order to recruit was issued on May 15, and the work was at once commenced in the building which occupied the site of the present Post Office in Philadelphia. The regiment was recruited, uniformed and rationed, previous to its muster, without any assistance from the government. The mustering commenced on July 1 and was completed on July 29. At first it was known as the Jackson Regiment, but later its name was changed to the Twenty-ninth. The officers were John K. Murphy, colonel; Charles A. Parham, lieutenant colonel, and Michael Scott, major. It was put in camp at Pleasant Valley and thoroughly disciplined.

At Winchester the Twenty-ninth held the Louisiana Tigers in check for some five hours, giving time for our train of five hundred wagons to get well on the way towards the Potomac. Seven officers, including Colonel Murphy, and 148 privates were taken prisoners at last by the "Tigers." In the unpleasant experiences



ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE TWENTY-NINTH'S COLORS



THE SECOND RESERVES' SHOT-TORN BANNERS

the officers were regularly exchanged and on October 22 Colonel Murphy again assumed command of the crippled and weakened Twenty-ninth. He again got the regiment into condition, however, and it saw active service at Fredericksburg Road, Gettysburg, Hill's Lookout, Wauhatchie Junction, and Lookout Mountain. At Lookout the bravery

of the Twenty-ninth was conspicuous. It struggled on in the darkness, seeking to obey orders, amid plots and counterplots, on unknown ground, against a powerful veteran division of Longstreet's army that knew every foot of the ground, and which comprehended fully the weakness and ignorance of our men.

The Twenty-ninth was with Sherman at Atlanta, and took part in that wearisome but ever glorious march to the sea. There were terrible hardships endured, there, long marches, incessant skirmishings, the toll of crossing swamps and rapid streams, and the never-ending vigilance needed lest the enemy should surprise them. On the 20th of December the enemy reached Savannah, and, after a feeble resistance, that city was captured. Then the victorious army marched northward, reaching Goldsboro, N. C., on March 20, 1865. Here the Twenty-ninth rested, and it well deserved to rest. On the 17th of July it was mustered out of service near Alexandria, Va. It was in the field four years and one month; it had a total membership of 2,517, of which number only 718 were discharged at the expiration of their term of service.

The One Hundred and Fifty-second Regiment, organized for garrison duty at Fortress Monroe, gained so many surplus recruits that on April 1, 1864, the War Department ordered a call to be made for volunteers from this regiment to form a new one. Six hundred men at once responded to the call, and in less than a fortnight a new regiment, designated as the One Hundred and Eighty-eighth, was formed. George R. Bowen was appointed lieutenant colonel and Francis H. Reichard major. A large proportion of the men had served in other organizations, more than 300 having been in the Reserve Corps. As soon as the regiment was armed and equipped it was ordered to the field. The regiment was engaged at Proctor's Creek, Bermuda Hundred and Petersburg. At Fort Harrison the Union forces would hardly have been able to seize that strongly fortified position but for the timely aid of the One Hundred and Eighty-eighth, well schooled in the use of the fortress guns. These they seized and turned upon the foe. The rebel stronghold, with all its guns and small arms, was taken. There was a dreary season following in the fall, and then the monotony of camp life was disturbed only by sharp skirmishings occasionally until March 4, 1865. On that day the brigade to which the One Hundred and Eighty-eighth belonged moved down the James and up the Rappahannock to Fredericksburg. They landed at various places to the great consternation of the rebels, destroying Confederate stores and seizing their supplies. These supplies they sent to Sheridan. On April 3 strange rumors reached them. The regiment, with others, was hastily marched to Richmond, and were there in all the fearful discord of exploding magazines and bursting shells. After quiet was restored the regiment went into camp across the James. There was little more of active service, although the regiment was on guard and provost duty until December 14, when the men were finally mustered out of service at City Point. Most of the men were veterans in the service, and no flag waved above more loyal and patriotic hearts than did the flag of the One Hundred and Eighty-eighth.

Torn and shattered and battle-scarred are the three flags carried so bravely by the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers. This regiment was principally recruited in the counties of Erie, Warren and Crawford, under authority granted by the Secretary of War on September 2, 1861, to M. Schlaudecker, a resident of Erie. The men were sent to Camp Reed, near Erie, and were there mustered into service. On January 24, 1862, a regi-

mental organization was completed, the officers being M. Schlaudecker, colonel; George A. Cobham, Jr., lieutenant colonel; Thomas M. Walker, major. Governor Curtin ordered the regiment "to march on the 24th from its present quarters, to the city of Baltimore, reporting at Harrisburg on its way, long enough to receive its equipments." The men reached Harrisburg via Cleveland, Ohio, and Pittsburg, and on the 26th were drawn up in front of the arsenal, which was then located on the Capitol Grounds. Arms and equipments were delivered to them, and the State colors were presented to the regiment by Governor Curtin in a stirring speech. On March 1 the regiment reached Baltimore and was quartered at the McKim Mansion Barracks. It was at once put upon guard and drill duty until the middle of May, when it was sent to Harper's Ferry to reinforce General Banks, who was then retreating down the Shenandoah Valley before an overwhelming force under Stonewall Jackson. The regiment from this time on was in the thick of many fierce encounters. It left many heroes at Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain, New Hope Church and Atlanta.

On the second of September the One Hundred and Eleventh with other forces, all under Lieutenant Colonel Walker, was sent in advance to the city of Atlanta. General Ferguson's rebel cavalry retreated before them. At 10 A. M. they arrived in front of the city and soon the entire command with the colors of the One Hundred and Eleventh and the Sixtieth New York at the head of the column moved in and occupied Atlanta, and, amid the wild cheering of the soldiers, the stars and stripes were flung to the Southern breeze above City Hall. Until November 16 the One Hundred and Eleventh remained on guard duty in Atlanta. Then it took part in the capture of Savannah, in the Carolina campaign, and, finally, after the surrender of Johnston, the regiment marched to Washington, where it participated in the grand review of the national armies. The regiment was here ordered to report to General Augur, commandant of the city. By him it was assigned to the duty of guarding the Old Capitol, the Carroll and other prisons. It was finally mustered out of service on the 19th of July.

Near the close of July, 1862, Peter C. Ellmaker, of Philadelphia, who had organized in the spring of 1861 a regiment for home duty known as the "Gray Reserves," received authority from Governor Curtin to raise a regiment for three years' service. Recruiting commenced on the 5th of August, and on the 31st, before the organization had been perfected, it was ordered to Washington. There it was temporarily assigned to duty at the Arsenal. The following officers were appointed: Peter C. Ellmaker, colonel; Gideon Clark, lieutenant colonel; Charles C. Knight, major. Two days after the battle of Antietam it was ordered to fatigue duty on the northern defenses of the capital and was employed in the construction of Fort Mansfield and Fort Reno. A month later it joined the Army of the Potomac, still in camp near Antietam, and was there assigned to the First Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Corps. It took a courageous part in the Fredericksburg campaign; in the skirmishing along the Rappahannock; in the encounters at Salem Church, Gettysburg, Spottsylvania, Winchester, Petersburg and Appomattox.



THE ONE HUNDRED AND ELEVENTH BROUGHT BACK BARE POLES

Court House. After Lee's surrender the regiment remained in camp at Burkesville Station until the 17th; on June 6 it proceeded to Philadelphia and was there mustered out of service on the 19th.

The Second Reserve Regiment was principally recruited in the city of Philadelphia under the supervision of William B. Mann. The companies were mustered into State service by Captain Henry J. Biddle during the

last week of May. Old Christ Church contributed some 4,500 articles of clothing for the men. The men, in fact, were supplied with such clothing as was necessary by the different congregations of the city. On May 29 the regiment under Colonel Mann went into camp at Camp Washington, near Easton. Strict discipline commenced at once. This regiment experienced much trouble in getting mustered into service. Confusion



CARRIED BY THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT

existed at Washington; the officers refused to accept the men; they had trouble getting rations; discontent broke out; then, when the mustering officers finally appeared the men were required to take the oath of allegiance three times. Finally out of the 1,001 men who had marched so cheerfully from home only 400 remained; the rest entered other organizations, declaring that a "man in the Second Reserves needed to carry a Bible around with him all of the time for the purpose of making oath." The Reserves took part in the engagements at Dranesville, Manassas Junction, Tunstalls Station, at the

Chickahominy, Malvern Hill, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg and Gettysburg. When the invasion of Pennsylvania became imminent the Reserves were at Fairfax Station, Va. They sent on June 17, 1863, an urgent petition to the commander-in-chief asking that they be allowed to march at once to the defense of their State. On the 25th the welcome orders were received. The First Brigade, together with the Third, was attached to the Fifth Corps.

On July 2 the regiment reached the battle-

field and at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when the Third Corps was overpowered by the immense numbers of the enemy, the First Brigade was ordered forward. They burst forth then gallantly and irresistibly. The enemy retreated before their desperate onslaught. The regiment played a more crucial part on the fateful field of Gettysburg than is generally realized. In the campaign of the Wilderness the regiment acted with equal valor—it was idolized by all Pennsylvania. When the clouds of war began to break honors and congratulations poured in upon the gallant Reserves. The first battle fought by the Second Reserves was at Mechanicsville; its last battle, three years later, occurred about the same place (near Shady Grove Church) and at about the same hour of the day—2 P. M. The regiment gained a brilliant victory; this, its last battle, was really fought five days after its term of service had expired.

These are but a few of the reminiscences that cluster around the battle flags of this State, now permanently displayed in the new Capitol buildings. It is not strange that old soldiers turn their feet thither, drawn as by an irresistible magnet. They speak to the young, as well as to the veterans, telling of the high patriotism and unselfish loyalty which saved the tattered folds from rebel desecration.

From,

*James
Philadelphia*

Date,

Dec 23 '96

OUR HEROES IN THE REBELLION

MORE PENNSYLVANIA SOLDIERS KILLED
THAN FROM ANY OTHER STATE

THE RECORDS OF THE REGIMENTS

Out of Twenty-Two Regiments in the
Union Army That Lost Over 15 Per Cent.
Killed, Six Were From the Keystone State.
A Surprising Fact is That the Second Year
Regiments Lost More Men Than the First.

According to the official records, Pennsylvania soldiers suffered a greater percentage of killed in battle in the war for the suppression of the rebellion than the troops of any other State in the Union. Of the forty-five infantry regiments in the Union army who lost in action over two hundred killed and mortally wounded, eleven are from the Keystone State, six from New York and six from Massachusetts.

Of the twenty-two regiments losing fif-

teen per cent. and over killed, in proportion to their enrollment, six are from Pennsylvania, Wisconsin following hard on with four regiments. The killed and mortally wounded in these tables are always counted as killed.

According to these same records, Pennsylvania furnished, reduced to a three years' basis, 265,517 soldiers for the war, and on paper the regimental enumeration ran from one to 215, but while figures cannot lie, they very often, as in this case, are misleading. For, by the same authority, our State raised 254 regiments and 95 independent companies of infantry and cavalry and 19 batteries of artillery.

This apparent discrepancy can be explained by stating that over forty regiments of militia were put in the field from time to time, besides many independent companies.

Adding 40 to 215 the figures are not far wrong. Some regiments, notably Coulter's old Eleventh and the Twenty-third, re-enlisted from the three months' service, retaining their original numbers, while on the other hand many embryo regiments failed to complete their organizations, notably the Eighty-sixth, Ninety-fourth, One Hundred and Twentieth, One Hundred and Forty-fourth, One Hundred and Forty-sixth, One Hundred and Fifty-sixth, One Hundred and Sixty-fourth, One Hundred and Seventieth and One Hundred and Eighty-ninth, their recruits being assigned to fill up other incomplete regiments.

A study of Pennsylvania's fifty fighting regiments—that is, the first fifty regiments that lost the most men killed in action—reveal many interesting facts and upset many popular fallacies of the fame and claim of certain regiments to the top notch of glory in the war. The basis of the standing of the different regiments is deducted from the proportion of men enrolled to the number killed and mortally wounded, and it will be well to bear in mind, as some regiments had more than twice as many men enrolled than others, and the only equitable rule is to take this standard.

A remarkable fact is that the fourteen regiments heading this ghastly list are country boys, nearly all being raised in the western part of the State.

Not that the western regiments were better fighters than those from the East, but they were ordered into hotter places and lost more men during those terrible four years of fighting.

Competent judges state that most of the city regiments were incomparable in discipline and pluck, and always went in and stayed where they were ordered, but the records show that the Western lads did harder fighting, if loss in battle counts, than any regiments from the east side of the State. Another astonishing thing, that when the percentages are stood up in line the cavalry and artillery are not in it with the dough boys when good real hard fighting is on the field.

For the cavalry branch, the First Regiment heads the list with a percentage of 6.40, and Cooper's Battery B, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, leads off for the big guns with a loss of 6.32 per cent., but nearly seventy-five infantry regiments exceed those figures.

Another eye-opener is that the old regiments that so nobly marched to the front in '61, the first year of the war, do not head this glorious list, as might reasonably be expected, but the regiments who went out in the second year of the strife are at the front. The One Hundred and Fifteenth was the last

'61' regiment to leave for the war, the next instalment marching away during the summer of '62, and these are the men who served the shortest time and went down fastest by the missiles of the enemy.

The most of our regiments fought in the Army of the Potomac, hence their great loss, as the fiercest fighting unquestionably was between that army and the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia. The big fight began and practically ended in the East. Of seventy Union generals killed in action forty-nine went down in the East, and of seventy-three Confederate generals forty-five lost their lives east of the Alleghenies.

In designating the regiments the name of the first colonels are given, the army corps to which the regiment was attached, where recruited, total number on the rolls, percentage killed and mortally wounded, carried in hundredths of a fraction, and total number of deaths from all causes, including the killed in action.

A star after the colonel's name indicates that he was killed in battle.

No. 1. One Hundred and Fortieth Regiment, Colonel Roberts*, attached to the Second Corps; recruited in Washington, Beaver, Greene and Mercer counties. Enrolled, 1,132; killed, 198—17.40 per cent. Total deaths, 326.

No. 2. One Hundred and Forty-second Regiment, Colonel Cummins*, First Corps; recruited in Mercer, Union, western and central counties. Enrolled, 935; killed, 155—16.57 per cent. Total deaths, 227.

No. 3. Eleventh Reserves, Colonel Gallagher, Fifth Corps; recruited in Cambria and western counties. Enrolled, 1,179; killed, 196—16.64 per cent. Total deaths, 309.

No. 4. One Hundred and Forty-first Regiment, Colonel Madill, Third Corps; recruited in Bradford, Susquehanna and Wayne. Enrolled, 1,037; killed, 167—16.10 per cent. Total deaths, 246.

No. 5. One Hundred and Forty-eighth Regiment, Colonel Beaver, Second Corps; recruited in Centre, Clarion, Indiana and Jefferson. Enrolled, 1,339; killed, 210—15.60 per cent. Total deaths, 397.

No. 6. Eighty-third Regiment, Colonel McLane*, Fifth Corps; recruited in Erie, Crawford and Forest. Enrolled, 1,808; killed, 282—15.06 per cent. Total deaths, 435.

No. 7. Eighth Reserves, Colonel Hays, Fifth Corps; recruited in western counties. Enrolled, 1,062; killed, 158—14.87 per cent. Total deaths, 226.

No. 8. Forty-ninth Regiment, Colonel Irwin, Sixth Corps; recruited in Centre, Chester, Huntingdon, Mifflin and Juniata. Enrolled, 1,313; killed, 193—14.69 per cent. Total deaths, 361.

No. 9. One Hundred and Thirty-ninth Regiment, Colonel Collier, Sixth Corps; recruited in Allegheny, Armstrong, Mercer and Beaver. Enrolled, 1,070; killed, 151—14.11 per cent. Total deaths, 236.

No. 10. One Hundred and Forty-fifth Regiment, Colonel Brown, Second Corps; recruited in Erie, Warren, Crawford and Mercer. Enrolled, 1,456; killed, 205—13.91 per cent. Total deaths, 207.

No. 11. Tenth Reserves, Colonel McCalmont, Fifth Corps; recruited in Warren and western counties, Company D being from Jefferson College and I from Allegheny College. Enrolled, 1,150; killed, 160—13.91 per cent. Total deaths, 207.

No. 12. Thirteenth Reserves, Old Bucktails, Colonel Biddle, Fifth Corps; recruited in Tioga, Perry, Cameron, Warren, Carbon, Elk, Chester, McKean and Clearfield. Enrolled, 1,165; killed, 162—13.90 per cent. To-

tal deaths, 252.

No. 13. Sixty-third Regiment, Colonel A. Hays*, Third Corps; recruited in Allegheny and Clarion. Enrolled, 1,341; killed, 186—13.86 per cent. Total deaths, 320.

No. 14. Fifth Reserves, Colonel Simmons*,

Fifth Corps; recruited in Centre, Lancaster and middle counties. Enrolled, 1,046; killed, 141—13.48 per cent. Total deaths, 209.

No. 15. Eighty-first Regiment, Colonel Miller*, Second Corps; recruited in Philadelphia, Carbon and Luzerne. Enrolled, 1,608; killed, 208—12.93 per cent. Total deaths, 306.

No. 16. Ninth Reserves, Colonel Jackson*, Fifth Corps; recruited in Allegheny, Beaver and Crawford. Enrolled, 1,088; killed, 137—12.59 per cent. Total deaths, 187.

No. 17. One Hundred and Fifth Regiment, Colonel McKnight*, Third Corps, Wild Cat Regiment; recruited in Jefferson, Clarion and western counties. Enrolled, 1,992; killed, 245—12.30 per cent. Total deaths, 384.

No. 18. One Hundred and Twenty-first Regiment, Colonel Chapman Biddle, First Corps; recruited in Philadelphia and Venango county. Enrolled, 891; killed, 109—12.23 per cent. Total deaths, 175.

No. 19. Seventy-second Regiment, Colonel Baxter, Fire Zouaves, Philadelphia Brigade, Second Corps; recruited in Philadelphia. Enrolled, 1,596; killed, 195—12.15 per cent. Total deaths, 264.

No. 20. Sixty-first Regiment, Colonel Rippey*, Sixth Corps; recruited in Philadelphia, Allegheny, Indiana and Luzerne. Enrolled, 1,987; killed, 237—11.93 per cent. Total deaths, 338. Suffered a loss of 19 officers killed, more than in any regiment in the entire Union army.

No. 21. Fifty-fifth Regiment, Colonel White, Tenth Corps; recruited in Bedford, Berks, Cambria, Dauphin, Indiana and Schuylkill. Enrolled, 1,758; killed, 208—11.88 per cent. Total deaths, 479.

No. 22. One Hundred and Nineteenth Regiment, Colonel Ellmaker, Sixth Corps; recruited in Philadelphia. Enrolled, 1,216; killed, 141—11.59 per cent. Total deaths, 213.

No. 23. Forty-fifth Regiment, Colonel Welsh, Ninth Corps; recruited in Tioga, Centre and Lancaster. Enrolled, 1,960; killed, 227—11.58 per cent. Total deaths, 479.

No. 24. Eleventh Regiment, Colonel Coulter, First Corps; recruited in Clinton, Cumberland, Allegheny, Westmoreland, Lycoming, Luzerne, Northumberland, Moutour, Carbon and Dauphin. Enrolled, 2,052; killed, 236—11.50 per cent. Total deaths, 417.

No. 25. Ninety-sixth Regiment, Colonel Cake, Sixth Corps; recruited in Schuylkill county. Enrolled, 1,153; killed, 132—11.44 per cent. Total deaths, 219.

No. 26. One Hundred and Forty-ninth Regiment, Colonel Stone, Bucktail Brigade, First Corps; recruited in Clearfield, Cameron, Allegheny, Potter, Luzerne and Lebaun. Enrolled, 1,454; killed, 164—11.28 per cent. Total deaths, 336.

No. 27. One Hundredth Regiment, Roundheads, Colonel Leasure, Ninth Corps; recruited in Lawrence (six companies), Butler, Beaver, Westmoreland, Mercer and Washington. Enrolled, 2,014; killed, 224—11.12 per cent. Total deaths, 409.

No. 28. One Hundred and Fiftieth Regiment, Colonel Wister, Bucktail Brigade, First Corps; recruited in Philadelphia, Crawford, McKean and Union. Enrolled, 1,008; killed, 112—11.11 per cent. Total deaths, 207.

No. 29. One Hundred and Eighteenth Regiment, Corn Exchange, Colonel Prevost, Fifth Corps; recruited in Philadelphia. En-

rolled, 1,276; killed, 141—11.05 per cent. Total deaths, 253.

No. 30. Sixty-second Regiment, Colonel Black*, Third Corps; recruited in Allegheny, Armstrong, Blair, Clarion and Jefferson. Enrolled, 1,571; killed, 169—10.69 per cent. Total deaths, 258.

No. 31. Sixth Reserves, Colonel Ricketts, Fifth Corps; recruited in Bradford, Columbia, Dauphin, Franklin, Montour, Susquehanna, Snyder, Tioga and Wayne. Enrolled, 1,050; killed, 110—10.47 per cent. Total deaths, 183.

No. 32. One Hundred and Eighty-eighth Regiment, Colonel Bowen, Eighteenth Corps, organized from the Third Heavy Artillery, April, 1864. Enrolled, 1,201; killed, 124—10.33 per cent. Total deaths, 192.

No. 33. Sixty-ninth Regiment, Colonel Owens, Philadelphia Brigade, Second Corps; recruited in Philadelphia. Enrolled, 1,715; killed, 178—10.32 per cent. Total deaths, 288. Composed largely of Irishmen.

No. 34. Twelfth Reserves, Colonel Taggart, Fifth Corps; recruited in Philadelphia, Bradford, Dauphin, Franklin, Huntingdon, Indiana, Northampton, Wyoming, Westmoreland and York. Enrolled, 1,100; killed 113—10.27 per cent. Total deaths, 181.

No. 35. One Hundred and Forty-third Regiment, Colonel Dana, First Corps; recruited in Luzerne, Lycoming, Susquehanna and Wyoming. Enrolled, 1,491; killed, 152—10.20 per cent. Total deaths, 303.

No. 36. Fifty-seventh Regiment, Colonel Maxwell, Third Corps; recruited in Bradford, Crawford, Mercer, Susquehanna, Tioga and Wyoming. Enrolled, 1,591; killed, 161—10.12 per cent. Total deaths, 378.

No. 37. Second Reserves, Colonel Mann, Fifth Corps; recruited in Philadelphia. Enrolled, 850; killed, 86—10.11 per cent. Total deaths, 151.

No. 38. One Hundred and Sixth Regiment, Colonel Morehead, Philadelphia Brigade, Second Corps; recruited in Philadelphia, Bradford, Lycoming and Montgomery. Enrolled, 1,029; killed, 104—10.10 per cent. Total deaths, 197.

No. 39. Fifty-third Regiment, Colonel Brooke, Second Corps; recruited in Blair, Chester, Centre, Clearfield, Montgomery, Potter and Union. Enrolled, 1,993; killed, 200—10.04 per cent. Total deaths, 394.

No. 40. Forty-sixth Regiment, Colonel Knipe, Twelfth Corps; recruited in Allegheny, Dauphin, Berks, Lehigh, Mifflin, Northampton, Northumberland and Potter. Enrolled, 1,794; killed, 179—9.97 per cent. Total deaths, 317.

No. 41. Twenty-sixth Regiment, Colonel Small, Third Corps; recruited in Philadelphia. Enrolled, 1,523; killed, 120—9.78 per cent. Total deaths, 222.

No. 42. Seventy-first, Colonel Baker's* California Regiment, Philadelphia Brigade, Second Corps; recruited in Philadelphia. Enrolled, 1,655; killed, 161—9.73 per cent. Total deaths, 260.

No. 43. Eighty-fourth Regiment, Colonel Murray*, Third Corps; recruited in Philadelphia, Blair, Lycoming, Westmoreland and other counties. Enrolled, 1,285; killed, 125—9.72 per cent. Total deaths, 224.

No. 44. Ninety-fifth Regiment Zouaves, Colonel Gosline*, Sixth Corps; recruited in Philadelphia. Enrolled, 1,962; killed, 183—9.32 per cent. Total deaths, 255.

No. 45. One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Regiment, Colonel Allen, Fifth Corps; recruited in Allegheny, Armstrong and western counties. Enrolled, 1,523; killed, 142—9.32 per cent. Total deaths, 254.

No. 46. Eighty-eighth Regiment, Colonel McLean, Cameron Light Guard, First Corps; recruited in Philadelphia and Reading. Enrolled, 1,192; killed, 109—9.14 per cent. Total deaths, 181.

No. 47. First Reserves, Colonel Roberts, Fifth Corps; recruited in Adams, Chester, Cumberland, Delaware, Lancaster and York, Company K, from Gettysburg. Enrolled, 1,100; killed, 108—9.08 per cent. Total deaths, 201.

No. 48. Ninety-third Regiment, Colonel M. Carter, Lebanon Infantry, Sixth Corps; recruited at Lebanon. Enrolled, 1,908; killed, 172—9.01 per cent. Total deaths, 274.

No. 49. Forty-eighth Regiment, Colonel Nagle, Ninth Corps; recruited in Schuylkill county. Enrolled, 1,889; killed, 166—8.78 per cent. Total deaths, 301.

No. 50. One Hundred and Sixteenth Regiment, Colonel Heenan, Irish Brigade, Second Corps; recruited in Philadelphia, Schuylkill and Pittsburg. Enrolled, 1,661; killed, 145—8.72 per cent. Total deaths, 234.

After the One Hundred and Sixteenth the regiments losing over 8 per cent. in killed follow in this order: Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Seventy-sixth, Ninety-eighth, One Hundred and Second, Twenty-third, One Hundred and Eleventh and possibly the Seventh Reserves, Forty-seventh, Fifty-fourth and Seventy-ninth. In many cases the muster out rolls, consolidations, etc., are so imperfect and intricate that the totals can only be approximated.

In considering the total mortality in the various regiments, deaths from wounds, disease, etc., the One Hundred and Forty-eighth leads the list with a percentage of 28.9—289 dead men out of a thousand, and the One Hundred and Fortieth stands next with 28.8.

Those with the least mortality, that is outside of the killed in action, whose men were unusually robust and healthy, Gosline's Ninety-fifth heads the record with the very low rate of 12.9, and the One Hundred and Sixteenth follows with a per cent. of 14.1.

From, *Bulletin*

Phila

Ps

Date,

3/12/98

Men and Things

COLONEL E. BOWEN, going over Mr. John S. Kennedy's recollections of Fort Delaware, as published here in the notes and queries of last Saturday, writes that Mr. Kennedy was inadvertently led into inaccuracy on one or two points. According to the Colonel, it was not "General Reynolds, of Gettysburg fame," but a Lieutenant Reynolds—who, he has heard, came from the South, and afterward went over to the Confederacy—that was ordered to the front with a company of regulars. He also shows that none of the men at the fort in the summer of 1861 could have been "rushed off to Antietam," as the battle of that name was not fought until the next year. Concerning the "Commonwealth Artillery," which occupied the fort for three months, Colonel Bowen writes me an interesting story. He says:

The company had an existence prior to the outbreak of the Rebellion and its departure to Fort Delaware. When President Lincoln called for 75,000 men for three months, the company at once offered its services, and recruited its numbers to the maximum. On the 24th of April, 1861, captain commanding received orders to embark on the steamer *Ariel* that evening. The company, ununiformed and without arms or accoutrements, marched from its armory on Broad street, above Pine, to Independence Hall, where speeches were made by Mayor Henry, Hon. Jos. A. Clay and others, while a supper was being prepared at the Continental Hotel. We marched to the hotel, partook of the supper, and then moved to the foot of Chestnut street and embarked on the *Ariel*. After putting on board several boxes of arms and ammunition from the United States Arsenal, the *Ariel* steamed down the river, and by daylight we were off Fort Delaware, which when captain commanding opened his orders, was found to be our destination. We found the fort in command of Captain A. A. Gibson, Second United States Artillery, and the garrison consisting of an ordnance sergeant and a few men of his department. We were quartered at first in the loft over the carpenter shop, outside the fort; but in a few days, or as soon as the barracks inside the fort and quarters inside the casemates could be prepared, we were moved to them. Shortly after our arrival at the fort the detachment of regulars under Lieutenant Reynolds arrived. The "Commonwealth Artillery," with them, constituted the entire garrison of Fort Delaware during the period of the former's stay there. Our duty began at once—guard, drills, mounting guns on the parapets, etc., and continued without intermission from reveille to retreat. We were on a par with the regulars, and all were treated alike. Captain Gibson was an old West Pointer of the old school, and at once manifested the greatest interest in our company. The three months that the company spent at the fort under such auspices were of incalculable value to its members. No better school could have been provided to fit them for the duties of the rank as officers, from second lieutenants to brigadier-generals, which ninety per cent. of them afterward held.

* * * *

The members of the Commonwealth Artillery were foremost among the young men of culture in Philadelphia at the opening of the war, and Colonel Bowen, continuing, says:

"My old comrades who read this will doubtless recall with pleasure almost all the incidents of their sojourn at Fort Delaware, especially being sent out of the fort and to the north of the pea patch to gather up hay for our bedding and the novelty and suddenness of the change in our manner of living from the elegant and luxury of the private citizen to the plainness and hardship of the private soldier. We look back and smile as we remember our first crude attempts at cooking the government rations which were issued to us; how relieved and thankful we were when our kind friends sent us an experienced cook, and all that we had to do in the kitchen thereafter was to wait on him, carry water, set the mess tables, wash the dishes, etc. Who of us will ever forget the visit of the 'girls we left behind us,' who brought to us that beautiful flag made by their own fair hands; its presentation to us by the Hon. Joseph A. Clay; its reception by Captain Montgomery and the characteristic and eloquent speech, a eulogy of woman, delivered by Captain Gibson? Who of us that heard it will ever forget his description of woman as 'that harp of a thousand strings on which the soldier always plays an octave higher than a civilian?' And how plainly the truth of the description was evidenced in the excursion parties from Delaware and New Jersey, when the female portion of them immediately on landing on the island forsook the beaux who had escorted them and had doubtless paid for their tickets, and clung to the arms of the 'boys in blue?' Who of us will ever forget the company meetings when our military status was discussed, and the question whether or not we should provide our own uniforms was debated? How greatly our minds were relieved when we were by special orders of the War Department mustered into the United States service? Do we not remember those eight and ten-inch Columbias which now, in comparison with modern guns, are obsolete and worth only their weight as old metal, how we admired them and how we labored in mounting them on the parapet? How we left one fall from the parapet onto two others that were lying on the parade ground, ruining all three, carrying away the guys and tackle and threatening destruction to all the detail who were engaged in the work? Can we not also hear that gentle, undisturbed voice of him who never got excited, as leaning over the parapet and seeing no one was injured, he remarked: 'Say, fellows, we dropped something.' With what enthusiasm and delight we fired the national salute from them on the Fourth of July! Do we not see in our mind's eye as we stood on guard at the postern gate Captain Gibson approaching and as we hailed him with the 'Who goes there?' hear even now his answer, 'Commandant of the post. Never mind the guard. I only went to see the sergeant.' Will any of us, too, ever forget Sergeant Purdy and others of the regulars?"

* * * *

"And so I might go on and fill columns, but with a word or two of the history of the individual members of the company during the long four years that followed its sojourn at Fort Delaware, I am done. Captain James E. Montgomery served with distinction throughout the war, principally on the staff in the adjutant-general's department. Senior First Lieutenant Francis A. Lancaster was killed at Chancellorsville, Va.; Senior First Lieutenant Archibald McIntyre Robertson was appointed into the regular army and died

of disease contracted in the service; second Lieutenant John W. Kester served throughout the war, becoming the colonel of the First New Jersey Cavalry. Of the enlisted men ninety per cent. became commissioned officers of the army, a few entering the navy. Many gave their lives in battle, and many since the war have died of disease. The survivors keep up the association, and as each anniversary of the departure of the company for the seat of war rolls round as many as can meet together, dine and fight over again the occupation of Fort Delaware. Up to the present time, and as far as known, thirty-seven members have died, and there are sixty-three surviving. Among the men at the Fort that spring from April 24 to August 5, 1861, were:

Captain James E. Montgomery, Francis A. Lancaster, deceased; Archibald McI. Robertson, deceased; Thomas W. Neill, Albert K. Waterman, Henry E. Clark, deceased; Frank P. White, Paul T. Jones, Jr., deceased; P. Jones York, deceased; E. Hunn Hanson, Edward J. Etting, deceased; Frank W. Paul, I. Newton Dickson, deceased; Andrew D. Cash, deceased; Frederick R. Kent, Charles S. Newlin, deceased; George W. Banks, R. Dale Benson, Edward R. Bowen, Joseph H. Brazier, J. Quincy Carpenter, Alfred L. Clay, Robert D. Coxe, W. Ellery C. Coxe, Marcelin L. DeCoursey, Chandler P. Eakin, George W. Farquhar, Louis Godey, Florence W. Grugan, deceased; Frank C. Grugan, Alfred E. Hand, May Humphreys, J. Wheaton Lynch, Henry McConnell, William McMichael, deceased; Alfred W. Miller, deceased; J. Ridgway Moore, William Penn-Gaskill, George B. Phillips, E. Greenough Platt, deceased; Harry C. Potter, James Riley, George B. Rodney, Isaac D. Sailer, Norman M. Smith, Maxwell Sommerville and B. Frank Williams.

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Dear Penn: Your most excellent article about the First Baptist Church, Broad and Arch streets, was delightful reading, and is full of truths. But, so far as the sale of the church is concerned, you are wrong when you say "is there not a pathos in the downfall of these abodes of joys and sorrows, etc.?" The sale of the First Baptist Church was consummated only because it has outgrown its capacity, and cannot now contain the multitudes which flock there every service, week-days as well as Sundays. The present congregation now in round figures numbers about 1,000. Vast numbers are turned away every Sabbath evening, and something had to be done, as well as to keep faith with the Beth Eden congregation; for it was agreed with that church, at the time of consolidation with the First, that a new edifice, with every modern appliance for industrial work, would be built, the money to come from the proceeds of the sales of the two properties at Broad and Arch and Broad and Spruce. The latter is still unsold. There is no "downfall" in the First Church. Under the able administration of Dr. Kerr Boyce Tupper it has advanced as never before, and Philadelphia will soon witness the erection of a new and beautiful and modern church under his pastorate. The writer has some knowledge of the multitudes which crowded into Broad and Arch during the past year. A moderate estimate would place it at 100,000 persons, and a still larger number will be cared for at the completion of the new building.

W. M. W.

* * * *

From, *Inquirer*

Philadelphia Pa.

Date, *3/13/98*

RAISING TROOPS FOR UNCLE SAM

How It Was Done in the Sixties by the Union League

MOST EFFECTIVE WORK

The Patriotic Organization
Stands Ready to Repeat Its
Efforts If Its Aid Is Needed

That stirring resolution adopted at a meeting of the Union League directors last Tuesday, pledging its support to the government in case of hostilities with the bare reference to the record of this stalwart organization during the Civil War, has a deep significance to the citizens who were old enough to shoulder a musket in the exciting days of the early '60s. Not only did the League by pacific measures endeavor to foster and extend a spirit of patriotism throughout the State, but under its auspices nine regiments of infantry and one battalion of cavalry were raised. No organization of Pennsylvania Volunteers carried themselves more bravely or created greater havoc in the enemies' lines that did the regiments enlisted by the League, and it is the proud boast of many an old veteran that he marched to the front with them.

In the same way the League proposes in case this country should become involved in a war with Spain to place its services at the command of the President, and there is no doubt that this would materially help to make Philadelphia a centre for the enlistment of troops.

During '62 and '63 the work accomplished by the Committee on Enlistments and the Board of Publication of the League, then in its infancy, was enormous.

The former committee was the result of a meeting held June 27, 1863, which was called in order to counteract the excitement caused by Lee's invasion. J. Reese Fry was made chairman, his associates being Samuel Felton, J. Edgar Thomson, Dr. Ellerslie Wallace, James L. Claghorn, Horace Binney, Jr., Morton McMichael, George H. Crossman, J. I. Clark Hare, W. D. Lewis, Geo. Whitney and Andrew Wheeler. Advertisements were inserted in The Inquirer and other papers for recruits, and by July 4 one regiment was completed. In fact, by December three regiments were under arms, and under the command of Colonel W. D. Whipple they were known as the Union League Brigade.

THE COMMANDS.

The first of these organizations was known as the First Pennsylvania Chasseurs, headed by Lieutenant-Colonel T. Elwood Zell; the second (Fifty-ninth P. V.), commanded by Colonel Gray, and the third by Colonel George P. McLean. The three regiments were the One-hundred-and-ninety-eighth, One-hundred-and-ninety-sixth, One-hundred-and-eighty-third, Two-hundred-and-thirteenth, Two-hundred-and-fourteenth and Two-hundred-and-fifteenth.

The One-hundred-and-ninety-eighth, known as the Sixth Union League, was organized in the summer of 1864, the recruiting commencing after the muster out of the Reserve Corps. The work of getting the men in shape was carried on by Horatio G. Sickel, who afterwards became colonel of the regiment, and James H. Orne. In five weeks every company was filled and on the 9th of September the officers assumed formal commands. Under the command of Colonel Sickel, with John B. Murray as Lieutenant-Colonel and Edward A. Glenn as Major, the regiment, after receiving their State colors at the Union League house, amid great enthusiasm, started on their way to join the Army of the Potomac.

The One-hundred-and-ninety-eighth was consigned to the First Brigade, First Division of the Fifth Corps. The Philadelphia boys received their first baptism of shot and shell at the battle of Peeble's Farm, when they drove the enemy back with great vigor. That winter the men of the regiment suffered badly from the cold, having all the time frequent brushes with the enemy. In the early part of February the Fifth Corps, under the command of Colonel Sickel, assaulted the rebel works at Hatcher's Run, and in this helter-skelter run through the mud and water the One-hundred-and-ninety-eighth played a brilliant part. In the battles of White Oak Swamp, in which Colonel Glenn was mortally wounded, and of Lewis' Farm, this regiment was prominent.

CRACK ORGANIZATION.

The record of the One-hundred-and-eighty-third Regiment (Fourth Union League) was in every way a brilliant one, and it is known that Confederate generals evaded encounters with this crack organization. The regiment was recruited at the old Frankford depot and at a rendezvous near Broad and Chestnut streets. The officers were: Colonel, George P. McLean; lieutenant-colonel, John Powell; major, John Reynolds. Colonel McLean had previously served as major of the Twenty-second and as colonel of the Eighty-eighth, and was considered a valuable man by his

superiors. After the full complement had been made up the regiment joined the Army of the Potomac, where it was assigned to the First Brigade, First Division of the Second Corps. The regiment during the campaign was associated with the Sixty-first New York, Eighty-first Pennsylvania and the Twenty-sixth Michigan, under the command of then Colonel Nelson A. Miles.

On the fierce fighting in the Wilderness and near the Po River and Laurel Hill, Miles' brigade was in the thickest of it all, and the young men who had left the counting room, college and workshop bore themselves like veterans. Owing to some misunderstanding with Miles, Colonel McLean, Lieutenant-Colonel Powell, Major Reynolds and Adjutant Theodore F. Mann resigned. Captain J. F. McCullough then became colonel and was succeeded by Captain George T. Egbert. The regiment was mustered out on July 13, 1865.

The One-hundred-and-ninety-sixth Regiment was mustered at Camp Cadwalader in the spring of 1864, and did garrison duty until it went out of service in November. The officers were: Colonel, Harmanus Neff; lieutenant-colonel, Arthur McGinnis; major, John A. Gorgas, and adjutant, William H. McMinn. The commanding officers of the Two-hundred-and-thirteenth, Two-hundred-and-fourteenth and Two-hundred-and-fifteenth, which were detailed on guard duty were, respectively: Colonel, John A. Gorgas; lieutenant-colonel, Jacob M. Davis; major, E. R. Artman; adjutant, James L. McIlhenney; colonel, David B. McKibbin; lieutenant-colonel, W. H. Harrison; major, W. M. Worrall, and adjutant, William M. Buddy; colonel, Francis B. Wistar; lieutenant-colonel, Francis Jones; major, A. F. Goodman; adjutant, Thomas C. Rea.

In the raising of colored troops the Union League was most active and furnished many a company for the regiments that were being gathered. It may be that the Union League house on Broad street will be the scenes of events something like those which stirred the patriotism of Philadelphians in years gone by.





Mirror of Events 1861-62-63-64.

BATTLE DAYS 1861.

First shot on Fort Sumter, Charleston, S. C.
April, 12, 13, 1861.
Baltimore, Md. (attack on Massachusetts troops.)
April 19, 1861.
Col. Ellsworth assassinated in Alexandria, Va.
May 24, 1861.
Battle of Philippi, Va.
June 3, 1861.
Battle of Great Bethel, Va.
June 10, 1861.
Battle of Booneville, Mo.
June 17, 1861.
Battle at Edward's Ferry, Va.
June 13, 1861.
Battle of Cole Camp, Mo.
June 19, 1861.
Battle of Patterson's Creek, Va.
June 26, 1861.
Battle of Buckhannon, Va.
Battle of Falling Waters, Va.
July 1, 1861.
Battle of Martinsburg, Va.
July 2, 1861.
Battle of Carthage, Mo.
July 5, 1861.
Battle at Rich Mountain, Va.
July 11, 1861.
Battle at Beverly, Va.
July 12, 1861.
Fight at Carrick's Ford, Va.
July 13, 1861.
Fight at Blackburn's Ford, Va.
July 18, 1861.
Battle of Bull Run, Va.
July 21, 1861.
Fort Fillmore, Texas (surrendered.)
Aug. 2, 1861.
Fight at Athens, Mo.
Aug. 5, 1861.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Aug. 10, 1861.
Battle of Grafton, Va.
Aug. 13, 1861.
Battle of Charlestown, Mo.
Aug. 18, 1861.
Battle of Hawk's Nest, Va.
Aug. 20, 1861.
Battle of Summersville, Va.
Aug. 26, 1861.

BATTLE DAYS 1862.

Jeff. Davis inaugurated at Richmond.
Feb. 22, 1862.
Nashville, Tenn., occupied by the Union Army.
Feb. 23, 1862.
Harpers Ferry, Va., entered by Union troops.
Feb. 24, 1862.
Successful gunboat expedition up the Tennessee River.
March 1, 1862.
Brunswick, Ga., taken possession of.
March 2, 1862.
Columbus, Ky., occupied by our forces.
March 3, 1862.
Commencement of the three days Battles at Pea Ridge, Ark.
March 6, 1862.
Leesburg, Va., occupied by Union troops.
March 7, 1862.
Battle in Hampton Roads between the Merrimac and Monitor.
March 9, 1862.
Point Pleasant, Mo., taken by Union troops.
March 9, 1862.
Gen. Geo. B. McClellan, relieved of the command in chief of the United States Armies.
March 11, 1862.
Battle of Newbern, N. C.
March 14, 1862.
Rebels defeated in Cumberland Mountains.
March 16, 1862.
Engineer Corps commenced cutting the Canal from New Madrid, Mo., to Island No. 10.
March 20, 1862.
Battle of Winchester Heights, Va.
March 23, 1862.
Battle near Santa Fé, New Mexico.
March 28, 1862.
Appalachicola, Fla., surrendered to our navy.
April 3, 1862.
Battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg

BATTLE DAYS 1862.

Second Battle of Bull Run.
Aug. 30, 1862.
Rebel Privateer Alabama commenced her depredations.
Battle of Brittons Lane, Tenn.
Severe Engagement at Chantilly, Va.
Sept. 1, 1862.
Cincinnati, O., Business suspended and Martial Law proclaimed.
Fight near Fairfax Court House, Va.
Sept. 2, 1862.
The Rebels crossed the Potomac into Maryland near Point of Rocks.
Sept. 5, 1862.
Battle at Washington, N. C.
Sept. 6, 1862.
Gen. McClellan took the field at the head of the Army of the Potomac.
Sept. 7, 1862.
Battle of South Mountain, Md.
Sept. 14, 1862.
Harpers Ferry surrendered to the Rebels.
Sept. 15, 1862.
The great Battle of Antietam, Md.
Sept. 17, 1862.
Battle of Iuka, Miss.
Sept. 19, 1862.
Engagement at Donaldsonville, La.
Sept. 24, 1862.
Fight at Newtonia, Mo.
Sept. 29, 1862.
Sharp skirmishing at Floyds Fork, Ky.
Oct. 1, 1862.
Battles near Corinth, Miss.
Oct. 3/4, 1862.
Battle at Hatchie River, between Gen. Rosecrans' Army and the Confederates, the latter retreating from Corinth.
Oct. 5, 1862.
Battle of Laverne, Tenn.
Oct. 6, 1862.
Battle of Chaplin Hills, Perryville, Ky.
Oct. 8, 1862.
Rebels defeated between Ha-

BATTLE DAYS 1863.

Battle of Hanover, Va., Stuart's Cavalry defeated with a loss of 1000 prisoners.
July 6, 1863.
Unconditional surrender of Port Hudson, La.
Battle of Boonsboro, Ark.
July 9, 1863.
Yazoo City, Miss., captured, enemy's loss 500 Prisoners, 6 guns and stores.
July 13, 1863.
Battle of Falling Waters, Va. a whole Brigade of Confederates captured.
July 14, 14, 1863.
5000 Confederates defeated at Elk Creek, Ark.
Enemy's loss considerable.
Sharp fighting at Jackson, Miss.
July 16, 1863.
Bombardment of Charleston, [Fort Wagner].
July 18, 1863.
Recapture of Brashear City, La.
July 22, 1863.
Capture of Morgan and his forces, Ohio.
July 26, 1863.
Jeff. Davis complains of a want of alacrity on the part of all classes in coming forward in this most dismal hour of the South.
Aug. 1, 1863.
Fight near Culpepper.
Aug. 8, 1863.
Gigantic preparations on Morris Island for the downfall of Charleston, S. C.
Aug. 15, 1863.
Rosecrans' Army before Chattanooga, Tenn.
Sacking of the city of Lawrence, Kansas, by Quantrell's Guerillas [the most fiendlike act of the war].
Aug. 21, 1863.
Steamer Madison at Vicksburg, Miss., loaded with ammunition, took fire and 156 men on board perished.
Aug. 22, 1863.
Fort Sumter demolished.

Ports Hatteras and Clark (captured), N. C. Aug. 29, 1861. Battle of Boone C. H., Va. Sept. 1, 1861. Battle at Carnifex Ferry, Va. Sept. 10, 1861. Battle of Elk Water, Va. Sept. 11, 1861. Battle of Cheat Mountain Summit, Va. Sept. 12, 1861. Battle of Booneville, Mo. Sept. 13, 1861. Battle of Wilson's Mill, Mo. Sept. 27, 1861. Battle of Greenbrier, Va. Oct. 3, 1861. Battle of Buffalo Hill, Ky. Oct. 3, 1861. Battle at Hillsboro, Ky. Oct. 8, 1861. Santa Rosa Island (attack upon Wilson's Zouaves.) Oct. 9, 1861. Battle of Wet Glaze, Mo. Oct. 13, 1861. Battle of Linn Creek. Oct. 14, 1861. Battle of Fredericktown, Mo. Oct. 16, 1861. Battle of Hurricane Creek, Mo. Oct. 19, 1861. Battle of Wild Cat, Ky. Battle of Ball's Bluff, Va. Oct. 21, 1861. Battle of West Liberty, Mo. Oct. 23, 1861. Gen. Fremont's Body Guard of Cavalry under Magonyi, 162 in number, charged upon a force of Confederates 2000 strong near Springfield, Mo., and routed them, killing 126 and capturing 127. Union loss in killed and wounded 52. Oct. 25, 1861. Battle of Springfield, Mo. Oct. 26, 1861. Battle of Naratoga, Kv. Oct. 28, 1861. Battle of Woodbury, Ky. Oct. 29, 1861. Battle of Belmont, Mo. Capture of Port Royal, S. C. Gen. Scott resigned. McClellan, Commander in chief. Nov. 7, 1861. Battle of Piketon, Ky. Nov. 8, 1861. Battle of Lancaster, Mo. Nov. 24, 1861. Engagement at Vienna, Va. Nov. 26, 1861. Battle of Salem, Mo. Dec. 3, 1861. The Union troops take full possession of Port Royal Island and the village of Beaufort, S. C. Dec. 8, 1861. Battle of Camp Alleghany, Va. Dec. 13, 1861.	Landing. Surrender of Island No. 10. April 7, 1862. Surrender of Fort Pulaski, Ga. Capture of Huntsville, Ala. April 11, 1862. Engagement at Monterey, Va. April 12, 1862. Fredericksburg, Va., formally surrendered to the Union troops. April 18, 1862. Battle at Camden, N. C. April 19, 1862. Capture of a Rebel redoubt at Yorktown. April 26, 1862. Surrender of New Orleans and the Forts. April 28, 1862. General Mitchel routed the Rebels at Bridgeport, Ala. April 29, 1862. Union forces cut all the Railroad communication with the country north of Corinth, Miss. April 30, 1862. The Rebel Batteries captured on North Edisto Island, S. C. May 1, 1862. Battle of Williamsburg, Va. May 4, 1862. The Rebels burned their gun-boats on York River. May 6, 1862. Battle of West Point, Va. May 7, 1862. Battle of Farmington, Miss. May 9, 1862. Norfolk, Va., surrendered. May 10, 1862. The Merrimac blown up, to prevent her falling into the hands of the Union forces. May 11, 1862. The Rebels driven across the Chickahominy at Bottoms Bridge, Va. Gunboat fight at Fort Darling. May 17, 1862. Battle at Fort Royal, Va. Advance of McClellan's forces at all points towards Richm'd. May 23, 1862. Gen. Banks' retreat to Martinsburg. May 25, 1862. The Union troops entered and occupied Corinth, Miss. May 30, 1862. Battle of Fair Oaks or Chickahominy. 1st day. May 31, 1862. Second day of Battles of Fair Oaks. June 1, 1862. Battle in Indian Territory. June 4, 1862. Brilliant naval victory on the Mississippi and surrender of the City of Memphis. June 6, 1862. Battle of Cross Keys.	Fredericksburg and Danville, Ky. Oct. 11, 1862. Fight at Waverly, Tenn. Oct. 13, 1862. Battle at Pocatigo, S. C. Total rout of the Rebels at Maysville, Ark. Oct. 22, 1862. Gen. Weitzel's expedition from New Orleans arrived at Donaldsonville, La. Engagement at Clarksville, Mo. Oct. 26, 1862. Battle at Labadieville, La. Oct. 27, 1862. Gen. Rosecrans assumed command of the Army of the Cumberland. Oct. 30, 1862. Ashbys Gap occupied by the advance of the Army of the Potomac. Nov. 4, 1862. Cavalry engagement near Chester Gap, Va. Nov. 5, 1862. The 39th Kentucky Mountaineers routed the Rebels at Piketon, Ky. Gen. McClellan delivered his farewell address to the Army of the Potomac. Nov. 7, 1862. Skirmish at Little Washington, Va. Nov. 8, 1862. The Rebels routed near Moorefield, Va. Nov. 9, 1862. Defeat of the Rebels at Garrettsburg, Ky. Nov. 11, 1862. Cavalry fight at Cove Creek near Kinston, N. C. Nov. 17, 1862. Attack on New Bern by the Confederates. Nov. 25, 1862. The 2d Va. Union Cavalry captured 189 Confederates at Sinking Creek, W. Va. Nov. 25, 1862. Cavalry fight at Snicker's Ferry, Va. Nov. 29, 1862. Battle at Cane Hill, Ark. Nov. 29, 1862. An expedition from Suffolk recaptured the celebrated Pittsburg Battery. Dec. 1, 1862. Surrender of Winchester, Va. Dec. 4, 1862. Cavalry engagement at Coffeeville, Miss. Dec. 5, 1862. Battle at Prairie Grove, Ark. Dec. 7, 1862. Sharp fight at Caverne, Tenn. Dec. 9, 1862. Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.	Aug. 23, 1863. Five Deserters were shot to death in presence of 25,000 Spectators at the Headquarters of the Army of the Potomac. Fight with Sioux Indians in Dacotah Battle at Bayou Metro Bridge, Ark. Aug. 28, 1863. Unconditional surrender of 2000 Rebels at Knoxville, Tenn. Sept. 4, 1863. Morris Island with Forts Wagner and Gregg evacuated by the Rebels. Sept. 6, 1863. Capture of Chattanooga, Tenn. Sept. 8, 1863. Little Rock, Ark., occupied by Union forces. 2000 loyal Arkansas men joined their ranks. Sept. 19, 1863. Fight at Culpepper, Va. Sept. 20, 1863. Hard fighting in Georgia near West Chickamauga River, undecided battles. Sept. 19—23, 1863. According to official reports from Charleston: our guns were making terrible havoc on Forts Sumter, Johnson and Simpkins. Oct. 1, 1863. Skirmishing near the line of the Rappahannock. Sharp fighting near Franklin, Tenn. Oct. 10, 1863. Skirmishing near Blue Spring, Tenn. Oct. 11, 1863. Quantrell with 300 of his band captured 78 Union Soldiers near Fort Scott and brutally murdered them. Battle of Bristoe Station, Va. Oct. 14. Gen. McPherson drove the Rebels from Canton, Miss., taking 200 Prisoners. Oct. 15, 1863. Fight near Corinth, Miss., and serious loss inflicted to the enemy. Oct. 21, 1863. Fight near Bridgeport, Tenn. Oct. 28, 1863. Total rout of the Rebels at Mill Point, W. Va. Nov. 5, 1863. Expedition to the Rio Grande. Occupation of Brownsville, Texas. Nov. 5, 1863. The Army of the Potomac commenced a victorious forward movement; several thousand prisoners captured. Nov. 7, 1863.
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Battle of Munfordsville, Ky.
Dec. 17, 1861.

Battle of Shawnee Mound
and Milford, Mo.
Dec. 18, 1861.

1300 Confederates captured at
Milford, Mo., their camp
having been surprised. Union
loss only 2 killed, 7 wounded.
Dec. 18, 1861.

Battle of Drainesville, Va.
Dec. 20, 1861.

Battle of Mount Zion, Mo.
Battle of Sacramento, Ky.
Dec. 23, 1861.

1862.

Battle at Fort Pickens, Fla.
Jan. 1, 1862.

Reconnoissance to Big Bethel,
Va.
Jan. 3, 1862.

15,000 Confederates under
Gen. Jackson destroy the
Track of the Balt. & Ohio R. R.
between Balt. and Hancock
Jan. 4, 1862.

Skirmish near Port Royal,
S. C.
Jan. 5, 1862.

Rebels routed at Blue Gap,
near Romney, Va.

Rebels routed in Randolph
Co., Mo.
Jan. 8, 1862.

Rebels defeated near the
Fords of Middle Crook, Ky.
Jan. 10, 1862.

Departure of the Burnside
Expedition for North Carolina.

Gunboat action near Colum-
bus, Ky.
Jan. 11, 1862.

Resignation of Simon Came-
ron as Secretary of War, and
the appointment of Edwin M.
Stanton in his place.
Jan. 11, 1862.

The Secretary of War autho-
rized to supply clothing to the
Union Army Prisoners in
Southern prisons.
Jan. 16, 1862.

Battle at Mill Springs, Ky.
Jan. 19, 1862.

Second stone fleet sunk in the
Harbor of Charleston, S. C.
Jan. 23, 1862.

Fernandina, Fla., surrendered.
Feb. 3, 1862.

Fort Henry taken, Tenn.
Feb. 6, 1863.

Battle of Roanoke Island, N. C.
Romney, Va., occupied by
Gen. Lander.
Feb. 7, 1862.

Elizabeth City, N. C., taken
possession of by the Union
forces.
Feb. 11, 1862.

Battle of Port Republic.
June 8, 1862.

Battle on James Island, N. C.
June 14, 1862.

Gen. Halleck's forces occupied
Holly Springs, Miss.

Battle of St. Charles, Ark.
June 17, 1862.

Battle of Mechanicsville, Va.
Reconnoitring expedition left
New Bern, N. C.
June 25, 1862.

Battle of Gaines' Mills, Va.
June 27, 1862.

Battle of Peach Orchard, Va.
and near Savage's Station,
Va.
June 29, 1862.

Battle of White Oak Swamp,
or Glendale.
June 30, 1862.

Reconnoissance in force up
the Shenandoah Valley.
June 30, 1862.

Battle of Malvern Hills.
July 1, 1862.

The Rebels at Bayou Cache,
Ark., routed with great loss.
July 7, 1862.

Battle at Fayetteville, Ark.
July 14, 1862.

Fight between the Carondelet
and the Rebel Gunboat Ar-
kansas.
July 15, 1862.

Cynthiana, Ky., taken by the
Rebels.
July 17, 1862.

A Cartel for the exchange of
prisoners signed this day on
the James River.

Gen. H. W. Halleck arrived
in Washington as General in
chief.
July 22, 1862.

Reconnoissance in force from
Fredericksburg.
July 25, 1862.

A body of Confederates routed
near Bolivar, Tenn.
July 27, 1862.

Union Victory at Moore's
Hill, Mo.

Guerrillas defeated at Mount
Sterling Ky.
July 29, 1862.

Rebels defeated with heavy
Loss near Memphis, Tenn.
Aug. 3, 1862.

General McClellan protested
against the withdrawal of his
troops from the Peninsula as
a detrimental measure.
Aug. 4, 1862.

James H. Lane, in Kansas,
enlisted Negro Troops under
the Act of February 28, 1795.
Aug. 4, 1862.

Battle of Baton Rouge, La.
General McCook assassinated

Dec. 13, 1862.

Battle of Goldsborough, N. C.
Dec. 17, 1862.

Cavalry fight near Corinth,
Miss.
Dec. 18, 1862.

Holly Springs, Miss., sur-
rendered to the Confederates.
Dec. 19, 1862.

Cavalry reconnoissance into
East Tennessee, with great
success.
Dec. 21, 1862.

The Confederates repulsed at
Dumfries, Va.
Dec. 23, 1862.

Attack on Vicksburg, Miss.
Dec. 27, 1862.

Battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn.
Dec. 31, 1862.

1863.

Fight near Holly Springs,
Miss.
Jan. 2, 1863.

Skirmish on the Blackwater,
Va.
Jan. 9, 1863.

Rebels repulsed at Spring-
field, Mo.
Jan. 11, 1863.

Expedition up the White
River, Ark.
Jan. 20, 1863.

Rebel Defeat on the Black
water, Va.
Jan. 29, 1863.

Lebanon, Tenn., occupied by
Union troops.
Feb. 8, 1863.

Bombardment of Vicksburg
Feb. 18, 1863.

Fight near Franklin, Tenn.
March 5, 1863.

Guerrillas Attack on Fairfax
C. H.
March 8, 1863.

Bombardment of Port Hud-
son.
March 14, 1863.

Battle of Somerset, Ky.
March 30, 1863.

Battle at the Vermillion Ba-
you, La.
April 17, 1863.

Fight at Suffolk, Va.
April 18, 1863.

Battles at Chancellorsville and
Fredericksburg.
May 2, 1863.

Col. Grierson's brilliant raid
into Miss.
May 4, 1863.

Capture of Haines' Bluff on
the Yazoo.
May 20, 1863.

Fight at Florence, Ala.
June 7, 1863.

Fight at Milliken's Bend, Miss.

600 men of the most advanced
positions of Burnside's Army
were captured by the Rebels
at Rodgersville, Tenn.
Nov. 10.

Lookout Mountain Top; all
the Rife-Pits in Chattanooga
Valley and Missionary Ridge
entire were carried and 6500
Prisoners taken.
Bragg's Army in full retreat.
Nov. 24, 25, 26.

Longstreets Attack on Knox-
ville repulsed with a Loss of
700 dead, wounded and Priso-
ners. Union Loss only twenty
five men.
Nov. 28.

Gen. Averill's successful Raid
from New Creek to Salem, Va.
Decbr. 8.

Battle at Bean's Station, Tenn.
Decbr. 14.

Engagement near Fort Gib-
son. Indian Territory: result-
ing in the complete defeat of
the enemy.
Decbr. 18.

Twenty shells thrown into
Charleston charged with Greek
fire, every one of which ex-
ploded within the city, causing
an extensive Conflagration.
Decbr. 31.

BATTLE DAYS 1864.

Cavalry fight at Strawberry
Plains, Tenn.
Jan. 10.

The Rebel General Vance
taken Prisoner and his force
scattered by Gen. Palmer.
Jan. 14.

Fight near Williamsport,
West Virginia.
Jan. 30.

Rebel Movement on Newbern,
N. C.
Feb. 1.

Fight at Smithfield, Va.
Feb. 1.

Expedition from Port Royal,
S. C. to Florida.
Feb. 5.

Reconnoissance in force by
General Sedgwick, involving
a Movement of a portion of
the Potomac Army to the
South side of the Rapidan.
Feb. 6.

Fight at McNeil's Fort, near
Moorfield, which compelled
the Confederates to withdraw
from West Virginia.
Feb. 7.

Victorious Cavalry Engage-
ment in French Broad Valley,
East Tenn.
Feb. 8.

Cavalry reconnaissance to Blooming Gap, Va. Feb. 14, 1862.	by the Rebels, when wounded and defenseless Aug. 5, 1862.	Cavalry fight at Beverly, Va. June 9, 1863.	Battle of Olustee, Fla. Feb. 20.
Bowling Green, Ky., evacuated by the Rebels. Feb. 15, 1862.	Battle of Cedar Mountain, Va. Aug. 9, 1862.	Battle of Winchester, Va. June 14, 1863.	Reconnoissance from Chattanooga to within 3 miles of Dalton, Geo.
Fort Donelson surrendered to General Grant. Feb. 16, 1862.	Battle near Clarendon, Ark. Aug. 11, 1862.	Union raid into East Tenn. June 20, 1863.	General Sherman's Expedition to Selma, Ala. Feb. 22.
Skirmish at Independence, Mo. Feb. 18, 1862.	Harrison's Landing, Va., evacuated by the Union Army Aug. 16, 1862.	Capture of Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee and the South Anna Bridge, 18 miles N. W. of Richmond, destroyed by the California 100, aided by a detachment of 11th Pa. Cav. June 26, 1863.	Kilpatrick's Cavalry Expedition. Feb. 27.
Capture of 2 Rebel Regiments on their way to reinforce Fort Donelson. Feb. 20, 1862.	Fight near Kettle Run, Va. Aug. 27, 1862.	Victorious Battle at Gettysburg, Pa. July 3, 1863.	The Dash upon Richmond and its Defences. March 4.
Battle near Fort Craig, New Mexico. Feb. 21, 1862.	Fight at Hay Market between Stonewall Jackson and McDowell. Aug. 28, 1862.	Unconditional surrender of Vicksburg, Miss. July 4, 1863.	It is regarded in Washington, that General Kilpatrick has accomplished all that was expected of his expedition.
	Battle of Groveton, Va. Battle at Richmond, Ky. Aug. 29, 1862.		

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NARRATIVE OF KILPATRICK'S Cavalry Expedition.

February 28, to March 4, 1864.

Operations of the Union Cavalry Forces within the lines of the Enemy.—The Dash upon Richmond and its defences.

Starting on Sunday, at three o'clock in the morning, from camp, with five thousand cavalry, picked from his own and General Merritt's and Gregg's divisions, proceeded to the Rapidan, crossing at Ely's Ford. From thence the column marched to Spottsylvania Court House, which place was reached without encountering any of the enemy.

From Spottsylvania Court House to the end of his daring journey he was more or less harassed by the rebels, and frequently found that his lines had fallen in very unpleasant places. At the place last named the command was divided into different parties, who were to scour the country as they proceeded towards a common centre — Richmond. Every road was to be carefully scouted, that no concealed foes, even in small numbers, should be left behind so as to concentrate and worry him.

The expedition carried with them but two or three feeds each for their horses, and about as many days' rations for the men, the General being determined that for once the celebrated order, subsist on the enemy's country, should be faithfully executed.

On Monday they reached the Virginia Railroad, and tore up the track in four places, destroying whatever property was useful.

At Frederickshall, on the Central Railroad, they came upon a court martial, peacefully holding its sessions, and captured a colonel, five captains and two lieutenants.

General Lee had passed over the railroad on his way to his army but an hour before our men reached it. As they passed through the country in the most good natured way, questioning many as to whether any Yanks had been seen there lately, the inhabitants could not believe it was Lincoln's cavalry who were paying them a visit.

The negroes generally were delighted, and, many, in the presence of their owners, asked to be allowed to go along. A large number were thus gathered together who cheerfully trudged along with the cavalry, delighted at gaining their freedom. Occasionally Union families were encountered who gave valuable information and freely offered what they had to eat and drink.

Leaving Frederickshall on Monday they pushed on for Richmond—a detachment of five hundred men under Colonel Dahlgren keeping well to the right, in the direction of Louisa Court House, while General Kilpatrick, with the main body, moved upon Ashland, both parties scouring the country thoroughly, and doing all possible damage.

As the forces neared Richmond the two main parties began concentrating. Colonel Dahlgren was to move down to the right of Richmond, destroying as much of the James River Canal as possible; then, taking the river road, was to cross if possible and enter the city from the south side and attempt the deliverance of the prisoners on Belle Isle.

General Kilpatrick, with the main body, was to attack the city by the Brooks turnpike, simultaneously if possible with the other movement. It was hoped to reach the City on Monday night or early the following morning, when a partial if not a total surprise could be effected.

Two of those fatalities which more than once during this war have snatched success from the very grasp of those who by their valor and daring have richly deserved the victor's crown interposed to prevent the consummation of one of the best conceived and most brilliant plans of the whole war.

Colonel Dahlgren had taken a negro to pilot him to Richmond. His detachment had rapidly moved across the country, destroying barns, forage and everything which could possibly be of service to the enemy. Pushing on so as to reach Richmond as soon as possible, Colonel Dahlgren discovered that his negro guide had betrayed him, and left him toward Goochland instead of to Richmond, and Tuesday midnight found himself miles in just the opposite direction from that which he wished to take. The negro was promptly hanged for his baseness.

Exasperated by this treachery, the men burned the barns and outbuildings of John A. Seddous, the rebel Secretary of War, and it is, perhaps, fortunate that the gentleman himself was not present. Retracing his steps, Colonel Dahlgren marched down the river road, destroying the Dover flour mills, several private flouring establishments and saw mills. His force also did considerable injury to the James River Canal, burning canal boats and seriously damaging one or two locks.

They did not reach the immediate vicinity of Richmond till afternoon, when every body was on the alert, Kilpatrick having already made his attack.

Colonel Dahlgren's detachment was divided into several parties for the accomplishment of different objects, keeping together, however. One party attempted to cross the river, but were repulsed. A very sharp fight ensued, and, finding the enemy in superior numbers and confronting them on every road, the force was compelled to fall back.

In attempting to cut their way out Colonel Dahlgren and Major Cook of the Second New York, with about one hundred and fifty men, got separated from the rest. The other detachments succeeded in rejoining General Kilpatrick, but nothing has been heard of this one. The people on the road and some of the prisoners aver that a colonel who had but one leg was captured by the rebels. If so, it is feared he must have been wounded; but strong hopes are entertained that with his usual determination he has cut his way through with at least part of his hundred and fifty men. Meanwhile General Kilpatrick had advanced down the Brooks turnpike from Ashland, having torn up the rails at that point, destroying the telegraph as he marched. At one of the stations, however, the operator succeeded in sending a despatch to Richmond announcing that the Yankees were coming.

He was a prisoner in less than fifteen minutes, but that short time put Richmond on the *qui vive*; and it has since been ascertained that about a dozen field pieces were put in battery and a new intrenchment thrown up while awaiting his arrival.

The troops reached the outer fortifications early on Tuesday morning, and as the spires and houses of the city came in view, cheer upon cheer went up from our men. Riding rapidly toward the city, the outer line of works was entered. The rebels therein threw down their arms, many of them surrendering and others taking to their heels.

A fight then ensued for the next line, but the batteries were too much for them; and so with his battery General Kilpatrick opened upon them and the city.

There is no doubt that the men would have dashed upon and over anything that stood in their way, so enthusiastic had they become, but General Kilpatrick acted the wiser part, and as the shrill whistle of the locomotive told of the bringing up of re-enforcements from Pickett's brigade, at Bottom's Bridge and vicinity, he reluctantly gave the order to move towards Mechanicsville.

That this was difficult to do soon became apparent. On every road the enemy's pickets confronted them, and a series of manoeuvres took place, in which the enemy were found to be on the alert at every point. Night coming on, Kilpatrick, with his accustomed audacity, halted and made preparations to camp. He had chosen a place, however, too near a rebel camp, and of this fact he was reminded by being shelled out of his position. So the command groped its way on in the darkness and gloom, and with the tell-tale whistle of the locomotive now warning them that troops were being hurried back to Bottom's Bridge in the hope of cutting off their retreat.

On Monday General Butler received orders to send out a force to meet General Kilpatrick and assist him if necessary. This movement was part of General Kilpatrick's plan as proposed. Had he known of or even expected a force at New Kent Court House or at Bottom's Bridge he would not have then turned away from Richmond, but would have treated General Butler's forces to a fight for the same prize.

Two thousand infantry, under Colonel Dunkin, Fourth United States colored regiment; eight hundred cavalry, under Colonel Spear; Eleventh Pennsylvania cavalry, and Belger's First Rhode Island battery, the whole under command of Colonel West, were ordered to New Kent Court House, there to be governed by circumstances as to further movements. The infantry colored troops left on Monday afternoon, and reached New Kent Court House about noon the next day, having made an extraordinary night march through rain and mud.

The cavalry left Williamsburg Monday night and arrived Tuesday morning. About eight o'clock Tuesday afternoon Col. Spear took a portion of his cavalry force and proceeded to Tanstall Station, where he destroyed a new steam saw mill and its machinery, burned a freight car and twenty thousand feet of lumber.

On Tuesday night a portion of Kilpatrick's force was discovered, but not knowing whether they were rebels or not, preparations were made to give them a warm reception. On Wednesday morning the question was solved, and as the two columns of cavalry came in on both sides of the colored brigade drawn up to receive them the mutual cheers were deafening.

This incident is marked from the fact that heretofore the Army of the Potomac and particularly the cavalry, have entertained a marked dislike to colored troops. After resting a while they resumed their march down the peninsula. General Davis, who had several men shot by guerillas, and General Kilpatrick and his attendants, chased a body, capturing a Lieutenant and two men.

The force picked up on the way one of the escaped Richmond prisoners, a Colonel Watkins, of an Ohio regiment. The troops went into camp a few miles from Fort Magruder on Thursday night, and yesterday were to move to Williamsburg for the purpose of procuring forage and rations and resting the command.

This raid has been one of the most daring of the war, and but for the two fatalities mentioned would have proved a complete success. The men and horses have borne the hard marching remarkably well, the saddles not being removed during the trip, and but little sleep being given to the men.

The men made themselves quite at home with the inhabitants, and the stock of poultry, hogs, &c., has some what decreased. The people generally were giving to lying—none of them having anything to eat either for man or horse. Among other acquisitions large piles of Confederate money were secured and squandered with a recklessness befitting their easy acquisition. One party paid eighty odd dollars for a supper for eight comprising the best the house afforded.

The ratio with the people was four dollars graybacks for one of greenbacks. A large number of horses also found their way along with the command, and many a soldier has mementos of Richmond, gathered inside the fortifications. Over five hundred prisoners were taken, but from the nature of the expedition it was impossible to bring them in.

The casualties have not yet been ascertained. Colonel Dahlgren, Major Cook and Lieutenant Colonel Litchfield, with about one hundred and fifty men, are missing. The latter officer is known to have been wounded.

Too much praise cannot be awarded Colonel Dahlgren, nor too much regret felt at his supposed capture. Not fully recovered from the loss of his leg in the charge upon Hagerstown, he volunteered his services to General Kilpatrick, and was assigned to the most important command in the expedition.

The greatest consternation prevailed in Richmond during the fighting, as well it might. The men who have been baffled of their prey—the rebel capital—feel that they would have been gloriously successful if the authorities at Washington had permitted General Butler to co-operate with them and keep picket infantry employed down the peninsula.



